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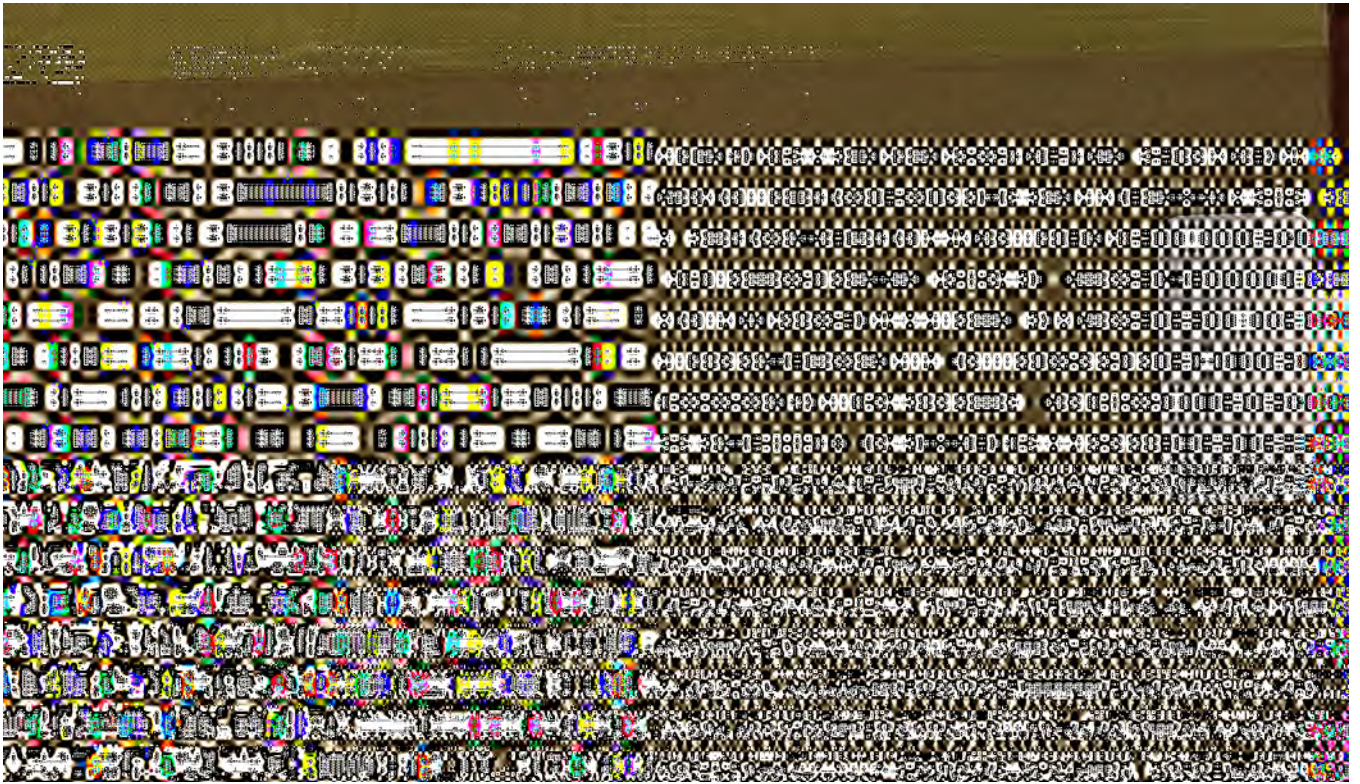

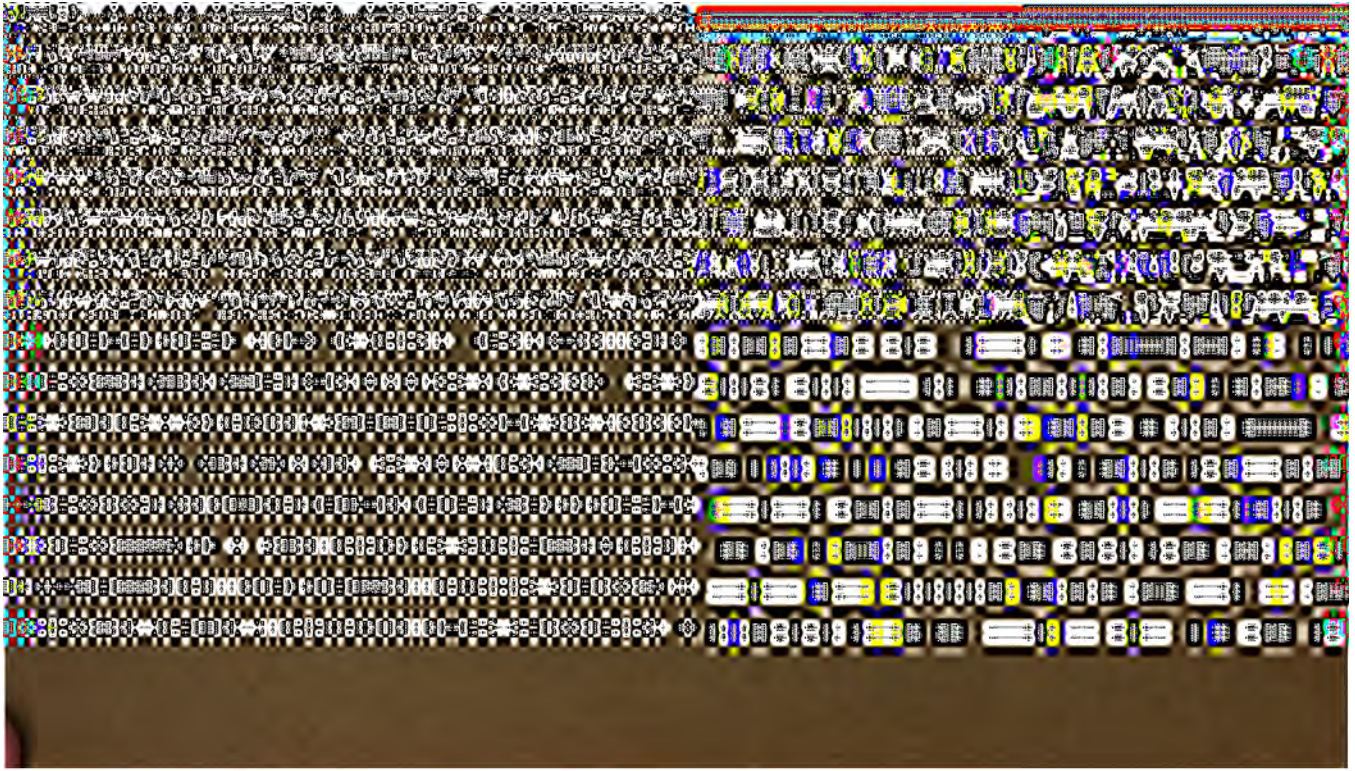

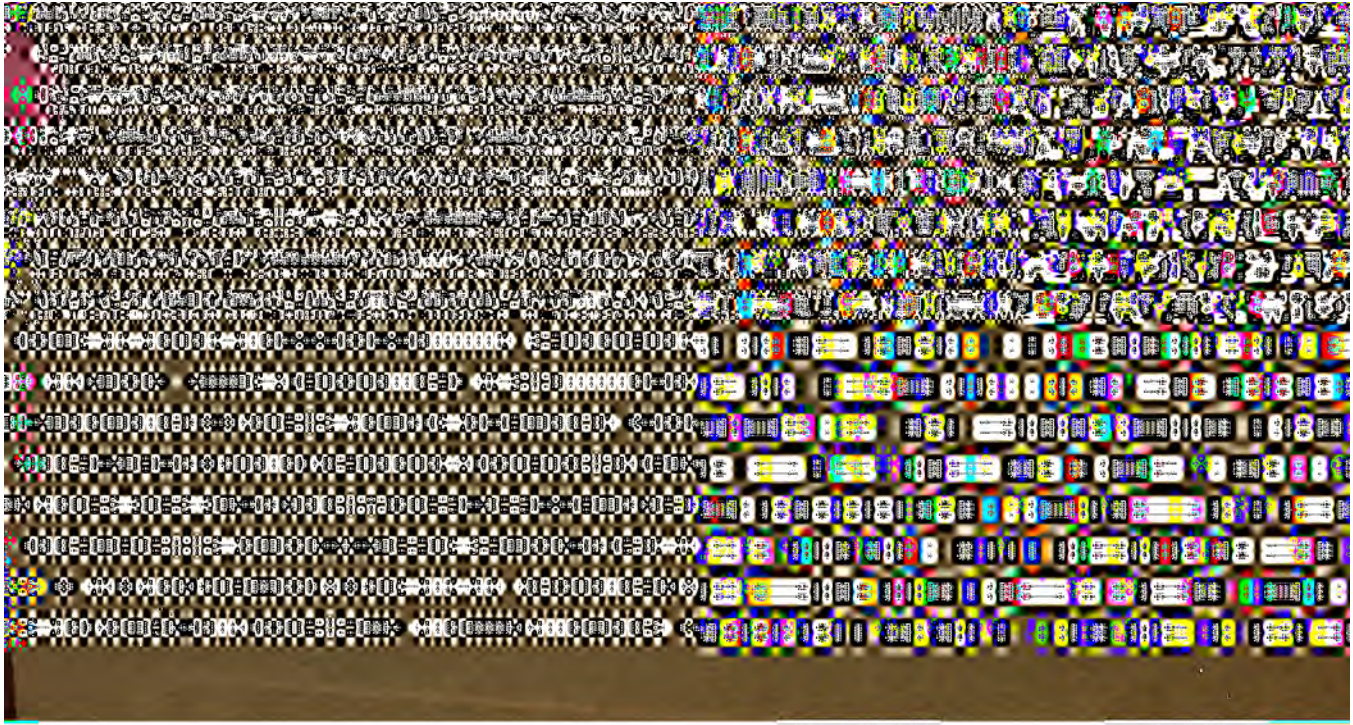

TO

MY MANY WARM FRIENDS

OF

NEW HAVEN,

WHO HAVE STOOD BY ME IN THE DARKEST HOURS OF

MY REFORMED LIFE,

THIS WORK

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED BY

THE AUTHOR.

TWELVE DAYS IN THE TOMBS;

OR,

A SKETCH

OF THE

LAST EIGHT YEARS

OF THE

REFORMED GAMBLER'S LIFE.

BY

J. H. GREEN.

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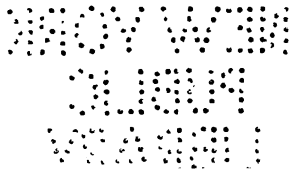

PREFACE.

From the commencement of my labors against the vice of Gambling, an unfeigned curiosity has been manifested by all classes of people, in regard to the cause of so marked a change in the life of one hitherto thoroughly steeped, as he freely confesses, in all the "mystery of iniquity," associated with the deplorable profession of a Gambler.

Such inquiries as the following, are constantly being made: What induced Mr. Green to break off from his Gambling business? Was it the result of the workings of a truly awakened conscience? What was his character as a Gambler? Was he a drunkard? Was he an adroit and successful player? Did he ever possess much wealth during his Gambling life? What did he do with the money he had in hand, (if any,) when he relinquished the business? Does he not make as much money by his "Reform" movement, as by his Gambling? Is he a professor of religion, and with what Church has he associated himself? Such questions as these, relating to my personal experience, will be answered in the pages of this book.

WOR 20JUN84

Another object also is sought by its publication.

I have now been engaged in this Reform for eight years. I

have travelled through our country—found many acquaintances—made, I trust, many friends. I have daily evidence that these friends are anxious to know what I have accomplished during a campaign of eight years. Hence, I propose, in this volume, to present not only the leading facts of my life as a Gambler, and my Reformation, but also a view of the work in which I have been since engaged.

I shall also subjoin a history of my twelve days' incarceration in the Tombs of New York, during the month of Feb. 1850. This was, indeed, one of the most remarkable incidents of my life, and will, I trust, add another proof of the assurance, that "He maketh the wrath of man to praise Him."

Like my other books, this tale is told in a plain, simple manner, without rhetorical point or literary polish; but I trust it will be read in a generous and Christian spirit, and meet with that warm-hearted response from my many friends, which they have so nobly given to my previous works, and for which, if I know my own heart, I am deeply grateful.

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CHAPTER I.

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THOSE who have read the history of my gaming career, will recollect that the absence of all parental restraint, and the entire neglect of my moral and intellectual education led me, when a boy, to form vicious associations, which, finally resulted in my becoming a professional gamester; and for twelve years of my life I pursued the business of my choice with an untiring energy, which would have triumphed over more than the ordinary obstacles in the pursuit of wealth or an honest fame; but when, in the height of my career, when I had reached in point of knowledge the acme of my profession, I became deeply impressed with the idea, that the business of gaming was most nefarious and wicked, and that if I would avert a ruin, which it was certain to bring upon me, I must, immediately and forever, abandon it; but when I entertained this thought, my evil genius pre-

sented a host of reasons why I should continue as I was. I was young, in perfect health, and gloried in my superior skill as a player, for which I was distinguished, as it was generally conceded by my gambling companions that I had few equals, and no superiors; which, together with the fact that I had for several years been engaged in the manufacture of playing cards, were urged as reasons why I should not abandon a profession which had, and always would continue to yield large annual profits; besides this, I was hedged in by the vices which strew the pathway of the gambler, and the barrier which society has erected between him and it, seemed to be almost impassible; but, as the thoughts of reformation pressed home upon my heart, I involuntarily asked myself—"What am I to expect from society, if I do pass it? Will I receive the greetings of warm hearts and extended hands, and be welcomed to its bosom as was the prodigal son by his good old father? Or will I instead receive cold looks, suspicious glances, and impertinent rebukes? Can I, who had done so much towards treading down virtue and building up vice, hope, if I throw off my evil associates and associations, to mingle on terms of equality with the virtuous and good of this world? It seemed unlikely though not impossible. Again, if I reformed, what could I do towards sustaining myself? I had no education, and was entirely unacquainted with the usual business pursuits of men; and besides this, wherever I went, I must encounter the fiercest opposition and hostility from my old associates and friends against whom I was about to set my face, and whose devices I contemplated to expose; and then the question would arise—*can* I reform?—the experiment is a novel one, few have tried it, and they have failed and returned to their old habits; have I more power over myself than they? Is it possible to give up old habits and as-

sociations, the business, pleasures, excitements and excesses of a gambler's life, in which I have so long indulged? I knew it would be a difficult task, but I encouraged myself by remembering the care with which, from childhood, I had kept my temperance pledge, despite the many temptations of my gambling career. I had done thus much, as it seemed to me, of my own strength; could I not now, by the grace of God, disenthral myself from the perils, dangers, and wickednesses which, from childhood, had beset my path. At last I resolved, that sink or swim, live or die, I would make the experiment, and renounce, at once and for ever, the life and pursuits of the gambler.

I was at this time, in June, 1842, on a gambling tour on the Mississippi. I had taken passage from St. Louis to Cincinnati, on board of a boat upon which I had hoped to find some persons from whom I might win enough money to meet a special emergency. Not long after the steamer left her moorings, a scene occurred that settled my resolution to reform, and terminated at once my gambling career.

Among the passengers on board was an elderly gentleman of the name of George Light, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and at that time stationed at Louisville, Kentucky. This good old man, took the liberty of distributing tracts among the passengers, and having made the circuit of the boat, returned to the cabin and placed a number of them upon the table. Soon after this, a company of broken gamblers gathered about the table, and brushing off the tracts, substituted a pack of cards, one of them remarking, with a contemptuous sneer, "now that we've scattered the devil's books, let's have a social game of 'Old Sledge' for something to drink." The proposition was accepted, and the gamblers prepared to proceed with the game. I had witnessed the whole movement, and resolved to spoil

their amusement, and forthwith, without the least ceremony, walked up to the table, took up the cards, and threw them out of the cabin window into the river, and then replaced the tracts upon the table, accompanying the act with the remark that I would chastise any man who should, for an evil purpose, again remove them. The men about the table knew me to be a gambler, and therefore looked upon the act with astonishment and not a little chagrin, whilst many of the passengers, who knew the character of the desperadoes who were the actors in this curious scene, were prepared to witness one more hostile and bloody.

All along the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, I was distinguished for deeds of desperation and violence; and as I was well known to the party whose game I had broken up, they wisely concluded to withdraw to the "Social Hall," where they freely indulged in heaping profane epithets upon me for my interference with their gaming operations.

The cabin being cleared, I retired to my state-room, where I gave myself up to reflection, reviewing the scenes of my past life, and strengthening my resolution to lead a new one. I had promised my mother on her death-bed, when I was but seven years of age, that I would never use intoxicating drinks, and whenever I was tempted to violate this pledge, the emaciated form of my dying mother would seem to appear to me and deter me from the act. Thus I had been enabled, hitherto, to keep my pledge; and I still hold it sacred as life. And now, although twenty-eight long years have elapsed since that melancholy separation, nothing affords me so much pleasure, though mingled with sadness, as the remembrance of the tenderness and care of my dear Christian mother.

Her image was now before me, and served to give poignancy to each pang that my sad reflections created within

my tortured bosom. I indeed had kept my temperance pledge; but I had lived the life and practiced the crimes of the gambler. I thought of the innocent and lovely families to whose ruin I had contributed; of the unmixed villany of the gambling profession; and of the ruin it must ultimately bring upon myself. In the midst of these distressing thoughts, I opened my trunk in order to arrange its contents, when my eye fell upon a small family Bible, in which were recorded the names of departed relatives. These names called up associations which greatly increased the intensity of my feelings, and still more deeply impressed upon my heart the sinfulness of my life and profession.* It was then that the question came home to me—"Will you live and die a gambler, or become an honest man?" To which I replied—"By the help of God, I will never again play another card, or any other game of chance; but from this time forth, will expose the vices and tricks of gaming, to prevent by my warning voice the ruin of others."

I had no sooner formed this resolution than I felt a new life-spring gush up within me, sending its refreshing and exhilarating streams through every channel of my soul. I went out of my state-room conscious of a strength that I had never had before; a strength always attendant upon a return to the paths of virtue from a course of profligacy and sin. That strength has stood by me, having always been sufficient for me, so that in the midst of all my trials and temptations, I have been able to maintain my resolution to the present hour.

Shortly after I left my state-room, I located myself where I could hear the half-drunken gamblers mingling their curses with my name, and denouncing the "devil's books,"

* Gamblers are generally superstitious, and a majority of them always carry the Bible safely deposited in one corner of their trunk.

as they called the tracts, that had been the occasion of their wrath. This made me feel like carrying my work still farther. I therefore resolved upon getting the old minister, as it was Sunday, to preach us a sermon. I accordingly made the proposition to Mr. Light, which he readily accepted, and having obtained the consent of the captain of the boat, I proceeded to make the necessary arrangements. The cabin being cleared and the seats prepared, the doors leading to the "Social Hall" were closed, inside of which I took my stand, for the purpose of keeping the gamblers from disturbing the meeting, as well as to let them know the interest I took in the services, which proceeded without the slightest interruption, and at the close there was a general expression of satisfaction among the passengers in regard to the sermon and the talents of the minister. But for myself I must confess I had paid but little attention to the sermon, having been wholly occupied with keeping order among the gamblers, and, indeed, having no particular interest in the services farther than carrying out my purpose of annoying my old companions.

After the sermon, I was standing upon the after-guard of the boat, reviewing the scenes of the last hour, and while thus absorbed in my reflections, I felt the gentle pressure of a hand upon my shoulder, and upon looking round, beheld the old minister, who, after some commonplace remarks, referred to the interest I had taken in getting up the meeting, and inquired to what persuasion of Christians I belonged? I answered that unfortunately I was not a member of any Christian Church, (which I deeply deplored,) and fearing that he might press other, and more unpleasant questions, I was inclined to retire; but before I could do so, he interrogated me as to my *occupation*. This was a more annoying question than the other, but I replied promptly that I was

a *travelling speculator!* which was true in one sense, though it was, in effect, as I designed it should be, an evasion. With this reply I turned upon my heel and hastened to my state-room, and from that time kept myself aloof from all persons till I arrived at Cincinnati.

Upon my arrival at Cincinnati, I secluded myself from public observation for some days, until I had decided upon the course proper for me to pursue towards carrying out my reform intentions. Many of my former associates pronounced me insane, whilst others declared that it was only a *ruse*, and that I would soon re-appear when I had matured some new plan for cheating them. It had formerly been my practice to spend much of my time in my own room, for the purpose of studying and practising devices with cards, so that when it became necessary to put them in practice, I would be so perfectly familiar with them, that I could deceive the sharpest and most acute professional player. But this time, my thoughts took a higher and nobler range; yet I knew not how to proceed, or what to do. I had a livelihood to obtain, and I knew no other business but gambling, and that I had renounced. In these perplexing circumstances, it was suggested to me that first of all I should give myself to Christ, and he would guide and protect me. But I was a sinner of the deepest dye, and needed counsel and guidance. While reflecting upon my condition one day, it occurred to me that as the Methodist Church received persons upon probation, I would offer myself to them.

About this time I learned that a Camp Meeting was soon to be held in the vicinity of Cincinnati, and I resolved to attend it, and offer myself on that occasion for probation. The time came, and I went to the meeting, where I remained some days without being favorably affected, but rather

hardened; yet as I had come for the purpose of joining the Society, I was determined to carry out my resolution, and accordingly on the sixth day of the meeting I offered myself and was accepted.

On returning to the city, I kept myself secluded as much as possible, and occupied my time, for some days, in burning up and otherwise destroying my gambling implements. This I did both to prove the sincerity of my reform, and to remove temptation out of my way.

I was punctual in my attendance at class meeting, though it was a cross to me in my then present state of mind. I also felt it my duty to study, as my education had been almost wholly neglected. I accordingly hired a private preceptor, of whom I took lessons in reading, writing and arithmetic. I pursued these studies about three months, and made some progress in the branches that I was pursuing. But my progress in religious matters was more slow. There were many difficulties in the way. One especially was, that I had in my possession property to some considerable amount, which I had obtained by gaming, and I knew that no man could be a Christian without making *restitution* as far as he could. This was in my power, and I resolved to do it, although it would leave me without funds, and, so far as I could see, without friends to assist me; but I longed for salvation, and was therefore ready to trust in God, and yield the bauble of wealth for the crown reserved for the righteous.

As there were persons near at hand from whom I had won money, the work of restoring it was easy. I soon gave up my last dollar, and thus broke the only remaining barrier that lay between me and the Cross. On the very night that I and my gambling treasure parted, Jesus manifested himself in pardoning peace to my soul. I then loved my

church meetings, and Christian society, and often visited the Methodist Book Concern, where I met in conversation Messrs. Wright and Swormstead, Rev. Charles Eliott, and others, who gave me great encouragement to press forward in the path of reform upon which I had entered.

In the spring of 1843, Arthur Vance, a philanthrophist, who had known me previous to my reformation, furnished me with the means of pursuing my studies and enabled me to spend one term at the Augusta College, in Kentucky. During my stay at that place, I wrote "*The Arts and Miseries of Gambling*," which was revised and corected for the press by the president of the college, for which he charged me *three hundred dollars*!* which was about twenty-five dollars a day for the time occupied upon the work. The appearance of this book created much excitement among the gamblers, some of whom threatened my life; but as the work was published, I determined to scatter it, regardless of threats or consequences. (See Appendix, No. 1.)

One of the gambling desperadoes, who who felt himself particularly agrieved at my exposures, and who threatened hardest, was Captain John Howard, who was recently shot in the streets of St. Louis, and whose wife, a short time previous, slew his mistress in Cincinnati. He was a hardened wretch, of whom I shall speak in some subsequent chapter.

* "I will only add, that the task of the reviser has been a comparatively light one; the work having been fully written out before it was placed in his hands for examination; and thinking, as he did, that it would be much better to let the writer tell his own story in his own way, he has done but little more than correct such grammatical errors, and verbal inaccuracies, as occasionally occurred in the course of the manuscript."—*Extract from the Reviser's Preface to "Green on Gambling."*

CHAPTER II.

Resolve to Reform—Destroy my Gambling Implements—Make Restitution—Unite with the Methodist Episcopal Church—Determine to Lecture and Expose the Tricks of Gamblers—Call a Meeting in Cincinnati—Lecture in Baltimore, Washington City, New York and Boston, and Organize Anti-Gambling Societies—Visit Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Canenovia, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, and Detroit—Address a Large Assembly in the Public Street—Lecture in Dayton, and Return to Ohio.

HAVING now commenced a thorough reformation, by resolving never again to gamble, or in any way to countenance or support it; by destroying the implements of my profession, by making restitution as far as I could, and by uniting with a Christian Church, it occurred to me that I could be of more service to society by exposing the tricks and villainies of gamblers and of the gambling profession than by anything else that I could do. I presented this thought to my friends at the Methodist Book Concern at Cincinnati, and they concurred with me in opinion that I ought to devote myself exclusively to the business of arresting the progress of the gaming spirit which manifested itself in various forms in all parts of the country. My resolution being taken, I commenced by calling a meeting of the citizens of Cincinnati, which was held in the College Hall.

This meeting was respectable in size and character, and was principally occupied in the consideration of the propriety of organizing an Anti-Gambling Association, which was finally agreed upon, and a committee appointed to draft a constitution for its government, after which the meeting adjourned for one week. This novel movement was the subject of much conversation during the week, and when the second meeting convened, the house was densely crowded. On this occasion the opening speech was made by Mr. Thomas M. Gally, of Wheeling, Va., a young man of fine oratorical powers, and of great moral worth. Mr. G. having finished, there was a general call for *Green!* Imagine my embarrassment, to be called upon to address so large an audience, composed of all grades of persons, and among whom were hundreds of my former companions, who were full of the bitterest animosity towards me, for the attack I had made upon their business. Besides I had never attempted a speech in public, and was in no way qualified for such an effort, except my familiarity with the secrets of the gambler's trade.

But I answered the call, determined to do the best I could. I made but a few remarks, in the course of which I took occasion publicly to pledge my eternal hostility to the gambling profession, and every other species of immorality, and promising to address them again at the next meeting I took my seat, with the satisfaction that, though I had said but little, I had nevertheless publicly committed myself to this reform, by which I seemed to have received strength for its further prosecution.

Before the next meeting, the gamblers, with a view to intimidate me and prevent me from appearing again in public, sent me several threatening letters, and not a few of them ridiculing my previous speech. But this only stimu-

lated me to follow up my determination. The next meeting found me at my post; and my speech on that occasion was made with less embarrassment, and I trust with better effect than my former one.

I continued these meetings some thirty nights in Cincinnati, and then visited Lexington, Kentucky, where I was well received by the citizens, who paid my expenses, and, I hope were profitted by my visit. [See Appendix, No. 2.] I likewise visited Harrodsburgh, Danville, Frankfort, Kentucky; Madison, Indiana, and Louisville, Kentucky. [See Appendix, No. 3.] From Louisville I went to St. Louis. Here I soon stirred up a nest of hornets among the gamblers. But nothing daunted, I formed an Anti-Gambling Society as I had in other places, and added *Twenty-seven hundred* names to my Anti-Gambling pledge, making in all, some *fifteen thousand* since I began the enterprise in Cincinnati. [See Appendix, No. 4.]

My expenses up to this time had been about two hundred and twenty-five dollars, the most of which I had derived from the sale of my book, but little having been contributed at my meetings to assist me in my work of reform. But I had made many good friends as well as many desperate enemies.

I left St. Louis for Cincinnati, on a steamer bound for Louisville, and as the Louisville races were to come off the following week, there were many gamblers on board, bound for the races. The boat had scarcely left the wharf before the gamblers commenced their work of fleecing the passengers of their money. I thought this would be a good opportunity for me to try my hand at exposing their business. Accordingly I commenced showing in various ways how the gambler deluded and cheated his victim. In a few minutes I had a large crowd of earnest gazers gathered

around me. The gamblers were much annoyed, and their games were broken up. They made some threats against me, but though I gave five lectures on board during the trip, I passed unharmed.

After arriving at Cincinnati, I concluded to attend the great Whig Convention at Baltimore, which was to be held preparatory to the presidential election of 1844. On arriving at Baltimore, I found the city crowded with visitors of every grade and class. On the morning of the Convention, the grand procession moved majestically along Market-street, with bands of music, and the banners of the different States floating in the breeze, while the ladies from the adjacent windows cast their wreaths of flowers upon the banner-bearers and officers of the day, in such profusion as to fill the air with their fragrance and beauty. It seemed like a scene of enchantment, and as I was but little acquainted with politics, I expected to see, on this occasion, none but the purest patriots and the best men of the land taking the lead in the proceedings of this great national gathering. What was my surprise then, when I saw that one of the chief men of the occasion, and around whom the flowers were falling the thickest from the hands of beauty, was a consummate villain of the gambling fraternity!

At an exhibition so unsuspected, I could not suppress my indignation, and felt that the party which received such a man within its pale deserved to be defeated, and that if the wretch who disgraced it had been treated according to his deserts, he would have been contemptuously driven from the procession, and brickbats substituted for roses. But this was not the only villain I saw in that procession. There were several other notorious gamblers whom I knew, who took a conspicuous part in the proceeding of that day. I felt then, and feel now, that gamblers should not be allow-

ed the right of suffrage, and that their oaths should not be taken in a court of justice. [See Appendix, No. 8.]

I remained in Baltimore during the summer of 1844, and received much assistance in the work in which I was engaged, from Rev. Adam Miller, Abraham Hyam, and others. But not getting money enough to pay my expenses, I fell into debt during the summer some seventy-five dollars. In the month of June I was solicited to visit Washington city to give some lectures on my novel subject in that place. I went to Washington, having received a letter of introduction to Dr. Sewel from Christian Keener, an eminent philanthropist of Baltimore. The doctor assisted me in obtaining a place for the lectures. The meetings proceeded, and considerable interest on my subject was awakened. On Sabbath afternoon I lectured in the Wesleyan Chapel to parents and children. The house was crowded, and though there were some eight or nine ministers present, not one of them had moral courage enough to come forward and pray for the success of my cause. I was obliged, therefore, to go forward without the assistance of the clergy, as I have often done since. After the lecture some of the ministers apologised for their coolness, by pretending that they did not understand my object in lecturing on such a subject, but since they saw the bearing of my enterprise, I might rely on their aid hereafter. [See Appendix, No. 9, 10, 11.]

From Washington city I returned to Baltimore, where I lectured several times more, and, as usual, coming off minus a large proportion of the expenses During my stay in Baltimore I made many warm friends.

From Baltimore I took passage for New York city. Here I found much to do, and a desperate set of villains to resist and expose; but I pushed forward in the teeth of the enemy, and soon effected an organization for the fur-

therance of my reform. [See Appendix, No. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

After lecturing three weeks in this city, and paying out one hundred and thirty dollars more than I received, I proceeded to Boston. [See Appendix, 10.] Here I formed an Anti-Gambling Society, and obtained many names to the pledge. After laboring here some time, without receiving money enough to pay my expenses, some of the citizens, among whom were the well-known philanthropists Deacon Grant, John Augustus, Rev. E. H. Chapin, John B. Gough, and others, determined to get up a large and enthusiastic meeting, with the view to give me a *benefit*. For this purpose the Marlboro' Chapel was obtained, and filled at twelve and a-half cents a ticket. This yielded me two hundred and twenty dollars above expenses, which was the first time, since I commenced my public labors, that I had received enough to meet my necessary expenditures. In relation to my meetings and labors here, the following notices appeared in the Boston papers. [See Appendix, 18, 19, 20, 21]

I remained in Boston from October till about the 10th of January, having given in that city and vicinity more than fifty lectures. [See Appendix, 18, 19, 20, 21.]

I now returned to New York, where I lectured fifteen nights, losing thereby about one hundred and twenty dollars. [See Appendix, No. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.] I then left, with a view of lecturing throughout the State. I spoke first in Albany, and then visited Utica and Syracuse. In the latter place I found more gambling than in either Utica or Albany. I gave some twenty lectures in Syracuse, and after having paid out about eighteen dollars more than I received, for want of funds I was obliged to leave, owing a debt of ten dollars to the editor and publisher of the "*Star*," who has made this

bill the occasion of much personal abuse. I mention this to show that a reformer may work for nothing, and bear, in good part, his own expenses, and then, after having exhausted all his own funds, if he shall leave a small debt, contracted for the good of his cause, unpaid, he will be traduced and villified by those whose opposition to his efforts have been the very cause of his small collections, and of his consequent inability to meet his expenses.

While in Syracuse I had a special invitation to visit Cazenovia, a very beautiful country village in Madison county. My expenses were to be fully met if I would go. I went; and lectured three times to large audiences, who seemed much pleased, though this was not largely testified in the collection taken to redeem their pledge to pay my expenses, the whole amount taken being *a dollar and sixty cents!* while my bare expenses, (including my bill at the rum tavern,) were about *five dollars!* One of the gentlemen who took up the collection remarked, as he handed me the box, that Cazenovia was always ready to do her part in sustaining every good cause, and though he had had his fears on this occasion, yet from the *weight* of the collection, he should judge they had done something extra. It happened that of the one dollar sixty cents taken up, all but thirty-five cents were in *pennies*. On taking my leave of the friend who made the collection he said, "He trusted the citizens of Cazenovia would long remember the Reformed Gambler." However this may be, it is certain the Reformed Gambler will "*long remember them.*"

I returned to Syracuse, and continued my lectures there and in the adjacent towns for awhile, and then went to Auburn, spending some days there and in the small places contiguous.

I next visited Rochester, where I met with a cordial re-

ception. The mayor, ministers, editors, and all the most influential citizens of the place gave me their hearty co-operation. We formed an Anti-Gambling Society. [See Appendix, No. 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.] This formation, together with eighteen lectures that I had delivered, gave the cause a very promising beginning in that place. At the close of my lectures, the citizens insisted that I should be remunerated for my labors, and accordingly they raised me fifty-six dollars, besides all the expenses of the meetings. The citizens also gave me a public testimony of the interest they had in my labors and enterprise, by presenting me a silver cup and twelve silver spoons. An account of the presentation, together with the speech made on the occasion by Wm. C. Bloss, Esq., will be found by referring to the above Appendix.

I left Rochester in good spirits, and with a feeling of gratitude to the good citizens of the place for the encouragement they had afforded me in so new and unpopular a cause; and after lecturing in several towns between that city and Buffalo, I reached the latter place, and immediately opened a fire upon the enemy's works, which was kept up through a course of twenty-one lectures. The result of which was the formation of an Anti-Gambling Society, to which many names were given, and the way prepared for the addition of many more. [See Appendix, No. 32, 33, 34.]

Like the people of Rochester, those of Buffalo also proposed to evince their sympathy both for me and the cause by presenting me a gold watch. This was done at a public meeting, the funds being raised by the sale of tickets of admission.

Notwithstanding the generosity of the people, and especially of Mr. Bennet, at whose temperance house I was sojourn-

ing, who charged me but about one-half of his usual prices, still I found myself deficient in funds to meet all my bills. I made known my condition, and soon several ladies of Rev. Mr. Hopkins' Church, undertook the kind task of raising the necessary funds. They called on Elder Tucker, where they found, in company with the Elder, an old pensioner, who they supposed was friendly to my object, and therefore presented him their subscription paper. He, however, declared me an impostor! said he had seen a gambler some days before with me in my room, and, no doubt, we had been having a game together. The Elder seemed ready to believe him, and exclaimed, "Horrible! horrible! I must, I will, publish the impostor, it is my duty;" and then opening the door, told the ladies to go! he would not assist me. The ladies made good their retreat, and hastened to inform me of the rebuff they had met with, and seemed quite discouraged.

I called upon the Elder, and explained to him the circumstances of the gambler's visit; that I had sent for him to persuade him to restore several hundred dollars he had won from a young man, and that I had succeeded; and that while thus engaged with the gambler, the pensioner, who had raised the alarm, called upon me, and declining an interview until disengaged, and subsequently seeing the gambler in company with me, he became suspicious that there was something wrong, and had thus converted an innocent and humane matter into a high crime.

The Elder having heard my explanation of the transaction, called on the old pensioner, and informed him of the error he had fallen into; but he was not man enough to make any acknowledgment. I again saw the Elder, and he assured me he was entirely satisfied, and I might rely on his friendship. But this did not pay my hotel bill and

other expenses for which I was still indebted. I was therefore obliged to borrow small sums of several individuals, a part of which, I am sorry to say, I have not yet been able to pay.

I left Buffalo nearly three hundred dollars worse off than when I commenced the tour which I had prosecuted now some six months.

From Buffalo I took a steamer for Cleveland, and on the passage lectured several times. The passengers very generously paid my passage. In Cleveland I found a good state of feeling in relation to my enterprise. The clergy and editors, with the exception of the *Herald*, took ground in favor of my reform, and gave me decided assistance. The *Herald* showed its opposition by frequent attacks in its columns, though neither the editor nor his correspondents had the courage to place the articles over any *responsible name*. The opposition of this paper, no doubt, grew out of its opposition to the *Plain Dealer*, which had given me a very warm reception, and had entered earnestly into the cause. Had the *Herald* had opportunity of taking ground *first*, it would probably have taken a different position. So much for the spirit of party. [See Appendix. 35, 36, 37.]

At the conclusion of my meetings in Cleveland, the citizens very generously gave me *fifty dollars*, and Mr. Butts, the landlord of the American Hotel, presented my bill for board fully receipted, a thing I never had done for me before. The amount of his bill must have been some forty dollars. The philanthropic landlord of the American, I believe, is now proprietor of the Murray-street Hotel, in New York city, where, if the reader of this should ever call, he will find himself entertained by a family distinguished for their kindness and hospitality. I have referred to Mr. Butts, as an act of gratitude to him and his amiable

lady, from both of whom I was greatly encouraged and assisted in my work. Rev. Dr. Aiken, John A. Foot, Esq., and many others afforded me their sympathy and aid. I left Cleveland in good spirits and took passage for Toledo. Captain Whittaker, of the United States, presented me with a season ticket. In Toledo I also met with a good reception; the clergy, editors and municipal citizens, and others, co-operating with me in my work. Among those who afforded me special asssistance, were Rev. William Beecher and Salter Cleaveland, Esq., together with the Editor of the *Toledo Blade*, who introduced several favorable notices of my labors into his paper.

But everything was not in my favor. Rev.! O. E. Morrell saw fit to make an attack upon me in relation to Wyatt, the murderer, at that time confined in the Auburn (N. Y.) State Prison, whom I have spoken of in my book entitled the "Secret Band of Brothers," which the reader is requested to consult.

I next visited Detroit, where I met with a reception similar to that I met with in Cleveland. The newspapers generally spoke in my favor, and the ministers of the place were also ready to lend their influence to the cause; especially Rev. Dr. Duffield, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, and Editor of the *Evangelical Observer*, then published in that city, whose heartfelt interest in my behalf, shall ever be remembered with gratitude. [See Appendix, No. 38.]

My order of proceeding in Detroit was first, to give a private lecture to editors, ministers, and the official members of the different Churches; then a public lecture in the city, and after that, a lecture in the several churches in a specified order. When the turn came for me to lecture in the Methodist Church, on repairing to the place I found it locked,

and a large number of persons standing about the door waiting for admission. The rabble, who were opposed to my lecturing, were quite elated at the prospect of the disappointment. But being determined to disappoint the enemies of the cause, I commenced my lecture to about a thousand people from the steps of the church. Just at this moment singing was heard from one of the church class rooms, but almost immediately ceased. In a minute more the leader of the class interrupted me by requesting me to desist, as I was breaking up his meeting, and he hoped I would not break up a class meeting for the sake of lecturing on gambling. I told him as his meeting was within the house, and mine in the street, that I thought mine would not disturb him, and I should therefore proceed. I did so; but whether he was able to get his members back into the class room is quite doubtful; at least we heard no more singing in that direction. I afterwards learned that this leader was also a trustee, and that he had interfered to prevent the house being opened for me, merely to allow him to proceed with his accustomed meeting.

My next lecture was given in the Baptist Church. At this meeting the Methodists apologised for their church not being opened on the previous evening, and assured me that it should be at my service on the following night. I accordingly spoke there the next evening to a large audience.

On the following Sabbath, Dr. Duffield gave me the privilege of speaking from his desk to a large and attentive audience. This being the last public meeting that I was to hold in the place, a collection was taken up for my benefit, which was sufficient to meet my expenses while in the city.

I left Detroit for Cincinnati by the way of Dayton. After I left, I received from the generous friends of my en-

terprise, a letter expressing their faith in the course I was pursuing.

In Dayton I occupied the Methodist Church. In the course of my lecture here, I took occasion to speak against the practice of betting on elections. I knew several, both at Dayton and Cincinnati, who had made themselves rich by this mode of gambling, and had ruined many a worthy young man by the influence which their success had exerted. What I said on this subject gave great umbrage to a certain class. At one of my meetings a Dutchman, known among the gamblers by the name of "Seahorse," ordered me to "shut up my mouth," and created quite a disturbance, so much so, that my friends were alarmed for my safety. In the midst of this excitement, I called on Mr. "Seahorse" not to *bite himself* if he did others. When he found that I knew him, he yielded very readily to the control of an old gentleman who took him by the shoulder and led him out of the meeting. The following morning, I saw my old friend "Seahorse" on board a canal boat, bound for Cincinnati, Dayton having become too hot for him.

Having finished my lectures at Dayton, I returned to Cincinnati, after an absence of eighteen months.

CHAPTER III.

Return to Cincinnati—Persecution Commenced—Arrested for Debt—Swindled—Lecture in Cincinnati, Maysville, Kentucky—Columbus, Ohio—Secure the Passage of an Anti-Gambling Law for Ohio—Gamblers greatly Excited—Life Treatened—The Gamblers Demand my Body of the Landlord—In Debt—The Ladies come to my Rescue—Publicly Present me with a Bible and Hymn Book, and give me a Benefit—Further Assisted by Hon. Mr. Perkins—Return to Cincinnati—Presented with a Gold Medal—Visit Lawrenceburg and marry Miss Bullock—Visit Eastern Part of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia—The Baker Family—Visit Indianapolis and St. Louis—Difficulty with Editor of the "Reveille"—Return to my Family at Lawrenceburg.

HAVING performed my first *reform* tour, I returned to Cincinnati poorer than when I left it, but conscious that I had done some good. My friends gave me a warm reception, but my enemies thought proper to give me a little foretaste of the annoyances and persecutions I was occasionally to endure. Soon after my return, a dentist, named Madeira, presented for payment, the balance of a bill, purporting to have been contracted by me some four years before; the amount was about twelve dollars, and, as I knew it to be unjust, I refused to pay it, whereupon a writ was issued, and I was taken before a magistrate of the name of E. V. Brooks. This man had, during my gambling career, swindled me of some two thousand dollars worth of goods that I had confided to his trust, and about which we had formerly had some contention. On this account he was by

no means the man to do justice to me on this occasion. Consequently, when Madeira came into Court with his bill, the Justice asked him if he had any person to testify to the account? He replied that there were several persons who knew I had become responsible for the debt, but he had brought no witnesses, as he supposed I was willing to confess judgment. This I refused to do, whereupon the *magistrate* said, that although there was no evidence except *circumstantial*, yet he would give the doctor a judgment for thirteen dollars and costs, which amounted in all to eighteen dollars and fifty cents. Brooks then ordered the constable to take me into custody. I insisted that the constable should take me to the commissioner's office and permit me to take the insolvent debtor's oath. But he in pretended friendship, advised me to give bonds and take an appeal, assuring me that no other court would give the doctor judgment for one cent. Knowing that he could not succeed in an impartial court, I concluded to give the necessary bail, and accordingly deposited in the hands of a friend, who became my bail, an amount of money sufficient to indemnify him.

When the time came for me to attend to the trial, I called on my bondsman to talk with him in relation to the suit, when, to my surprise, he stated that the constable, Alexander Delzell, and Brooks had told him, that it was my request that he should settle it for me, and that he had done so, and had paid over the money! I had no redress, for Madeira had moved to Pittsburg. and the impossibility of bringing Delzell and Brooks to justice was apparent, so I yielded to the swindle, being fully satisfied that the whole thing was the fruit of a conspiracy. [See Appendix 39.]

I lectured several times during the fall in Cincinnati and vicinity. In December, '45, I lectured six times in Mays-

ville, Kentucky. From Maysville, I went to Columbus, Ohio, where the State Legislature was then in session.

Columbus was at this time in a state of great excitement. A revival of religion was going on among the Methodists, and the politicians were fiercely discussing the "hard" and "soft" currency question, which, together with the ruffle I made among the gamblers, caused the little city to heave like the waves of a troubled ocean. At that period the Baptists and Presbyterians were the most energetic in promoting reform, and had it not been for the Christian influence I received from these two churches, I believe the gamblers would have prevented the passage of the law against gambling. I speak thus of those two denominations because I met with decided opposition from the Methodist minister. His reasons for opposing could not have been other than jealously of my large meetings, fearing they would interfere with his protracted efforts to keep up his revival.

After I had lectured several weeks, and obtained the passage of the Anti-Gambling Law, I found myself, as usual, without money, and in debt for my board, with one hundred drunken gamblers throughout the city, threatening my life, and even venturing so far as to come to the house where I boarded, and fiercely required the landlord to deliver me into their hands. I had no means to get away, and the meanness of the citizens, who had daily visited my rooms, was beyond parallel.

The ladies—God bless them!—made an effort which succeeded. They, by subscription, purchased a very neat Bible and Hymn Book, and proposed to hold a meeting, at which the presentation of the Bible was to take place, and then a collection taken up for my benefit.

This meeting was held in the Methodist Church, which for me was most unfortunate, as the house was crowded with revivalists, who left their coppers at home, or kept them close in their pockets. The collection amounted to *seven dollars and eighty cents!* and this from an audience of over fifteen hundred persons, being about one-half cent per head! [See Appendix, 42.]

Subsequently the Hon. Mr. Perkins, Senator from Erie County, collected the necessary amount, and presented it to me; thus the Senators and Representatives of the State finally assisted me in getting away several days after the presentation of the Bible, during which I was exposed to the insults not only of the gamblers and their associates, but by the city authorities, who, (with a very few exceptions,) were worse than the gamblers.

I left Columbus, thinking if there was any place where reformation was needed more than all others, Columbus, Ohio, was that place.

Cincinnati was the next scene of my labors. I arrived in that city in a few days after leaving Columbus, where I found great excitement prevailing among the gamblers and their well tried allies, the city police, with very few honest exceptions, among whom was his Honor the Mayor, H. E. Spencer. Through his philanthropic efforts, together with those of young Mr. Denison, of the "Denison House," the young Messrs. Goodman, of "Goodman's Banking House," Mr. Shropshire, and a few others who felt interested, a meeting was called, at which it was resolved that a gold medal should be presented to me for my efforts in obtaining the passage of the Anti-Gambling law. [See Appendix, No. 43, 44, 45, 46, 47.]

Notwithstanding the benevolent efforts of the above-named gentlemen, and the presentation of the medal for the

purpose of giving me a benefit, the proceeds of the evening did not pay the expenses by twenty dollars, ten for the house and ten for the music; thus I had a fine medal, but not sufficient money to pay the expenses of the presentation!

From Cincinnati I went to Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where I was united in the bonds of matrimony to Miss Bullock, grand-daughter of my old friend the Quaker, who provided for me after the death of my mother.

This was the fulfilment of an engagement entered into the first year after my reform.

It might here be well to mention a very strange circumstance in relation to this marriage.

While I was living with John Bullock, the grand-father of my wife, his only son presented him with a grand-daughter. That daughter was taught by me (then a boy of eleven years of age) how to walk, and the first words she ever lisped was my name. I had been separated from her eighteen years; twelve years of that time a gambler, three years a reformed man.

During the months of March and April, 1846, I completed and published my work called "THE SECRET BAND OF BROTHERS." This mysterious work caused quite a disagreeable sensation among one-fifth of the population of Lawrenceburg, who felt the lash, but did not know that mercy was one of my strongest principles of reform, and that in my exposition I did not wish to do anything unjust.

But my reform to me was paramount to every other consideration, and for its safety, I was forced to let the secret band in that town know that they were known, and that the good of the better portion of the citizens demanded either their silence or their exposition.

The offspring of some of these old robbers were much

exasperated for a time; but a few whispers silenced them, and all the noisy opposers I have now in Dearborn county, Indiana, are of that class. But of the SECRET BAND I have no more expositions at present to make so far as Lawrenceburg is concerned; they are gradually dropping off the stage, and their offspring are taking their places.

During the summer of '46, I travelled through Ohio, visiting Portmouth, Marietta, Zanesville, Putnam, &c. At Portsmouth, I lectured twice, and paid my own expenses; at Marietta I lectured several times, and had about as much given me as would pay my expenses.

This town is one of the most beautiful as well as moral in the State of Ohio. A general good feeling prevailed throughout the town, and the kindness of Mr. E. Emerson, and others, will ever be gratefully remembered by the writer of these pages. The Rev. Messrs. Lewis and Corwin, generously gave me the use of their churches, and their Christian influence, which, among the Methodists and Baptists of that town, was very extensive. Mr. Lewis was a young minister of the Methodist Church, raised and educated in Cincinnati, Ohio; he had heard of me while I was a gambler, and had always been a warm friend to movements of reform. His kindness to me and my family will ever be remembered by me. I will here mention the fact, that the hospitality of these two servants of God, in offering their houses for the home of myself and wife, although we did not accept the offer, will long be treasured as the promptings of warm and generous hearts.

From Marietta, Zanesville was my next place of destination. In this city I delivered several lectures. The Methodists and Baptists threw open their houses of worship, and my audiences were very large. The Presbyterian minister in charge at that time, took a stand against my reform, and

gave notice that he would deliver a lecture in opposition, which he did to an audience of about fifteen persons; while I, the same evening, addressed as many hundreds. The newspapers gave me favorable notice.

After delivering several lectures, I made an attempt to raise sufficient funds to pay my expenses, but as usual failed, although the amount would not have exceeded *twenty* dollars. Part of the amount was given me, and' then I left the dilapidated town of Zanesville, and crossed the river to the beautiful village of Putnam, where I delivered one lecture; and the citizens having heard of the swinish treatment I had received at Zanesville, immediately gave me sufficient to pay my expenses at both places; and the evening before my departure, I received a present of twenty-five dollars from a Mr. Buckingham, a young gentleman of wealth who resides in Putnam, and whose family contributes more for benevolent purposes than one-fifth of all the city of Zanesville. From Zanesville I went to Wheeling, Va., where I lectured several times, receiving about as much as my expenses for my services. From that city I went to Pittsburgh, where I lectured several times, and although I was much opposed by some of the professors of religion, I found many warm friends. W. W. Wallace and his friends and acquaintances gave me greet assistance, and were the first to propose and contribute for my services in the State, to effect the passage of the Pennsylvanian Anti-Gambling Law.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon those philanthropic individuals who co-operated with me in my reform movements, during my stay in that city; the newspapers also gave much aid. The ministers of the Gospel likewise extended their influence. And here I will, with great respect, speak of those charming singers known as the

"Baker Family," comprising four brothers and two sisters. This benevolent family have ever been the friends to reform, and their contributions for my benefit have amounted to at least one hundred dollars. While many of the strolling bands of music murderers are imposing themselves upon the community for the sake of a living, the virtues of the "Bakers" ought to be known, and to this end I write, that Christians may be assured that they never desecrate any house of God in which they are permitted to warble their sweet notes.

From Pittsburg I returned to the State of Indiana, visiting Madison and Indianapolis.

At the latter place I delivered several lectures, and received good encouragement from the most prominent citizens. I was much pleased with the respect shown me by the good portion of the people; and likewise the manifestation they made towards eradicating the vice of gambling from the city. The ministers and public organs, all gave me every assistance, and I left Indianapolis highly gratified, and well paid for my labors. [See Appendix, No. 48.]

Having finished my work at Indianopolis, I left for St. Louis, Mo. Here a slight difficulty occured between the editor of the *Revilee* and myself, growing out of a controversy I had with him on a former occasion. I procured the lecture-room of the Fourth-street Methodist Church, and commenced my labors; whereupon Mr. Field, the aforesaid editor, opened his battery upon me—declaring that my lectures had an injurious tendency, and that I was a humbug! Knowing that these opinions were founded in ignorance, I endeavored to have a general meeting of editors and clergymen, to whom I would explain my mission and exhibit some of the gamblers' tricks; they promptly

accepted the invitation, and all of them, except young Mr. Penn, of the *Reporter*, and Mr. Field, of the *Revilee*, gave me an audience. Instead of visiting my room, as invited, Mr. P. sent his bill for publishing the proceedings of one of my meetings, which his deceased parent, and all the other editors had published without charge. Upon my first visit to St. Louis after my reform, certain resolutions, complimentary to myself, were passed by the citizens, at a public meeting, and which, of course, appeared next day in the newspapers; and for this service Mr. P. desired to be paid, and when I called at his office to pay him, he so far forgot the rights of hospitality as to permit a ruffian to assail and abuse me in the grossest manner.

Mr. Field, for some reason, declined to witness my manipulations with cards, and boldly assailed me in his paper as the reader may see by referring to the Ap. 49, 50, 51.

After receiving these shots from the enemy, his brother editors desired a suspension of hostilities, until I should, by occular demonstration, convince Mr. F. that he was doing me injustice. He valiantly accepted the proposition, and we met, having settled upon the following preliminaries: we were each to have a certain number of personal friends present, when I was to exhibit the tricks of the gambler and explain the object of my labors; the result to be published in a card signed by the parties present. We had a pleasant meeting, and which resulted in the publication of the following card. [See Appendix, No. 52]

This interview appeared to satisfy all parties; and having finished my labors, I found I had made above all expenses the sum of twenty-five dollars. I now left St. Louis for Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where my family were residing, and for a brief season enjoyed the society of the loved ones at home.

CHAPTER IV.

Visit Harrisburgh, Pa.—Secure the Passage of an Anti-Gambling Law—My Property Destroyed by Fire—Generosity of the Citizens—Visit Philadelphia—Presented with a Silver Goblet—Visit Washington City, Richmond, Va., Petersburg, Va.—Gambling in Petersburgh—Good Men Ruined—Efforts to Suppress Gaming by R. R. Collier, Esq.—Visit Lynchburgh, Va.—Perilous Adventure on the Road to the Sulphur Springs—Break up the Gaming at the Springs—Return to Cincinnati—Visit Frankfort, Ky.—Secure the Passage of an Anti-Gambling Law—Visit the Eastern States—Visit Washington, Pa.; Newport, R. I.; Fall River, Mass.; New York; New Haven, Ct.; Bridgeport, Ct.; Binghamton, N. Y.—Return to New Haven where I locate permanently.

HAVING completed my South-Western tour, together with my wife, I now proceeded to Harrisburgh, Pa., for the purpose of attempting to secure the passage of an Anti-Gambling Law, the legislature being then in session, in which I finally succeeded; a copy of which may be seen by referring to the Appendix, No. —58.

The citizens of Harrisburg were much pleased at my success, and very generously paid my expenses, and presented me with a handsome Bible, notwithstanding which I left the place poorer than I entered it, as the house in which we boarded was consumed by fire, and with it the wearing apparel of my wife. Mr. Bular, the proprietor of the hotel, treated me with great hospitality, and the ladies of the city were exceedingly kind and attentive to my excellent wife.

Leaving Harrisburg, we repaired to Philadelphia, where we remained five months; during which time I delivered fifty lectures. As a token of the estimation in which my labors in that city and State were held, the citizens of Philadelphia publicly presented me with a silver golbet, and gave me a benefit which paid all my expenses and left me one hundred dollars besides.

During my stay in this city much kindness was extended both to myself and family. The Rev. John Chambers, the great apostle of temperance, and the friend to all moral reform, gave me his influence. Dr. James Bryant and his energetic and estimable lady, were greatly interested in us during our stay; and here I must acknowledge the kindness of that eloquent temperance advocate, John B. Gough, who for the sole purpose of giving me his influence at my benefit left his profitable field of labors in Southern Virginia, and volunteered to address the citizens of Philadelphia at my meeting in the Chinese museum. Mr. Fletcher, of the Morris House, was also very kind. The Morris House is one of the first class hotels, and is kept strictly upon temperance principles. The clergy, in general, as well as the press gave me their influence. Wm. J. Mullen, Philip S. White, Esq., Dr. Gibbons, Editor of the Pledge and Standard, and many others rendered me much assistance during my stay in the Quaker city.

I left Philadelphia for Washington City, where I lectured several times and then left, as I had on my former visit, without receiving sufficient funds to pay my expenses, notwithstanding I lectured to full houses. I left Washington City for Richmond, Va., were I lectured several times, and had the co-operation of the clergy and Press, and although my audiences were large I barely made expenses. From Richmond I visited Petersburg. This city has been as

much cursed by gamblers as any city in the Union. There I found many who had been injured by this accursed vice; among whom were men of the highest order of intellect, and who had once ranked with the first men of our country now living upon the cold charities of the gamblers who had caused their downfall and disgrace. And what was still more lamentable, their wealth and its influence had contributed to give importance to these vampires, for when I visited Petersburgh in 1847, I found some of the most enviable offices which government could bestow in the hands of gamblers. Of one great philanthropist of Petersburg it is my duty here to speak, as he has been battling with the vice of gambling and its supporters for several years, spending both time and money in the cause, and his labors have added much to the morals of that city. Notwithstanding he had a hard battle to fight his moral courage and Christian zeal have brought him out more than conqueror. I refer to R. R. Collier, Esq., well known throughout Virginia for his moral courage in attacking vice. Mr. George Phillips I found a thorough-going reformer in the temperance reform. Messrs. Collier and Phillips gave me much assistance while at Petersburgh. I left that city after lecturing one week fifty dollars better off than when I entered it. My next move was for Lynchburg, Va., where I delivered several lectures free, to crowded houses, and then had to leave, paying my own expenses, without receiving for books and lectures half the amount of my bill.

Having now determined to visit the Sulphur Springs, I bargained with James M. Boyd to carry my wife and myself to that locality in one of his stages, by way of the Natural Bridge. Accordingly, on the morning of our departure, we were called up at four o'clock, the usual hour for the departure of the stage, and, upon entering the coach, found

two persons already seated, and in a few minutes we left Lynchburg at a brisk rate, and with a fair prospect of a delightful ride. In a short time the driver informed us, no doubt to prepare us for what happened, that the "break" was broken, for which reason he would be compelled to be exceedingly cautious in driving down the mountain steeps, until we arrived at the tavern where we were to take breakfast, where he would get a chain to lock the wheels when necessary.

After a ride of ten miles, we found ourselves upon the summit of the Katesbery mountain, where we alighted to take breakfast. Having finished our repast we once more resumed our seats in the stage, and were informed by the driver that he had secured a log chain, as a lock, and that his prviate opinion was, that Mr. Boyd had not treated us well; but his opinions were little heeded by us upon hearing the sound of his whip and the rattle of the wheels as we descended the mountain, which is said to be one of the most dangerous descents in Virginia. Of this, however, we were ignorant, but before we had proceeded half a mile the log chain broke, and the horses not being able to check the speed of the heavy coach, became alarmed and dashed down the mountain at a fearful rate; the affrighted driver added to the catastrophe by managing to overturn the coach, from which the horses broke loose, carrying with them the forward wheels of the vehicle. By the fall, all the passengers were more or less injured. An old lady was so badly crushed, that a week after, when we left her, her life was despaired of; a young man had his shoulder dislocated, and was otherwise injured; my wife was very much bruised, and I was so much injured that for half an hour I remained insensible. Upon our return to the hospitable mansion of Mr. Perrow, on the summit of the mountain, we learned that

Mr. Boyd had placed us in an old coach, which had been condemned and out of use for two years! That two of the four horses had been in the habit of running away, and that Mr. Boyd was celebrated for his recklessness and disregard of the comfort or life of his passengers.

We remained a week at the hospitable mansion of Mr Perrow, under the medical care of Dr. Bolling, whose assiduous, kind and gratuitous attention will ever be gratefully remembered. My arrival at the Springs caused great excitement among the blacklegs, who have made it their rendezvous for a quarter of a century. They thought it impertinent in me to interfere in their business—but I thought differently, and so did the proprietor, Mr. Caldwell, who gave me the privilege of lecturing in his hall, whenever I saw proper; but much to my regret, my health did not permit me to give a public lecture; but such was the anxiety to hear and witness my expositions of the gambler's trade, that some two hundred of the boarders came to my rooms, to whom I clearly demonstrated the folly of attempting to win money of gamblers. Thus I completely broke up the business of gambling at the Springs, although a house, elegantly furnished, is especially devoted to gaming, which the proprietor rents for $1,500 the season, which usually lasts about eight weeks.

Leaving the Springs, I returned to Cincinnati, on my way lecturing at Lewisburg and Charleston.

The Legislature of Kentucky was now in session, and, emboldened by my success in Pennsylvania, I determined to visit Frankfort for the purpose of attempting to secure the passage of an Anti-Gambling Law for that State. This was effected, and after sojourning two weeks in Frankfort, I visited Lexington, and several small towns, in all of which I lectured some twenty times, and received about enough to

meet expenses. Having accomplished for Kentucky, all the good in my power, at that time, I resolved to leave her, and once more wend my way to the Eastern States.

After leaving Kentucky, I made my way to New England, stopping occasionally to address the people on my favorite subject. In Washington, Pa., I lectured several times, without any pecuniary remuneration; as was also the case in Newport, R. I., where I gave free lectures and paid my own expenses. At Fall River, I had several meetings, and received about enough to pay expenses. I then went to New York, where I gave ten or fifteen lectures, and received about twenty-five dollars. At New Haven, Ct. I lectured six times, and received about one hundred dollars more than my expenses. I next visited Bridgeport, Ct. where I gave two lectures, and received ten dollars short of my expenses, although I found the people very generous and received the co-operation of the Press and the clergy, with the exception of an old doctor of divinity, who had been prejudiced against me, and could not be prevailed upon to visit me publicly or privately. He had been informed that my lectures were immoral in their tendency, and that some of his friends who had heard me in New Haven, had since become gamblers! I have no doubt these falsehoods had been told the old gentleman, and he was weak enough to believe them. He had also arrived at the sage conclusion that *intemperance* was the only vice worthy of his reform efforts, and, therefore, he would have nothing to do with any other. I had come in contact with so many clergymen of his description since my reformation, that his opposition gave me no alarm, although I was grieved that he should throw any obstacles in the way of the anti-gambling reform in his own city, where it was so much needed.

I next visited Binghampton, N. Y., a very pleasant and

thrifty place. Here I was well treated; lectured several times, and received twenty dollars over my expenses. Quite a lively interest was here manifested in my reform operations, and the ladies generally of Binghamton, are reformers in spirit and in practice, and they, together with the clergy and the Press rendered me much good service. I again returned to New York, lecturing on the way, and in March, 1849 went to New Haven, where I concluded to locate myself permanently.

CHAPTER V.

A Digression—Publication of "Green's National Guard"—Form the Acquaintance of Dr. D. Francis Bacon—My Association with him and his Paper—Move to New Haven—Reform Party Organized—The War upon the Gambler's Rum Shops and Dance Houses Commenced—Billiard Tables Seized—Stolen and sent to New York—Ransom and Upson Arrested—Their Trial before Justice Bennett—Eloquent Speech of the Rummie's Counsel—Final Defeat of the Reform Party.

PREVIOUS to entering upon the history of my operations in New Haven, I must ask the reader to permit me to trouble him with a brief digression. The great object of my life since my reformation, has been the suppression of gaming, and the more fully and completely to accomplish it, I determined upon my last visit to New York, to publish a newspaper in which I could spread far and wide my peculiar information; and accordingly I commenced the publication of a weekly newspaper, entitled "*Green's National Guard.*" It was a large weekly, and was so much more expensive than I had anticipated, that it soon exhausted all my available means, and involved me in some pecuniary difficulties, from which I have not yet been able to extricate myself. When it became apparent that my paper must stop, I made the unpleasant fact known to some of my friends, who advised me to form the acquaintance of Dr. D. Francis Bacon, then editing and publishing the "*The Day*

Book," a smart little daily, fast gaining in popular favor, and already enjoying a very respectable patronage. I had formed a very high estimate of Dr. Bacon's learning and literary attainments, and had read with pleasure and surprise, his celebrated "Mysteries and Iniquities," etc., in which he attempted to show that Mr. Clay's defeat was the result of an extensive combination of gamblers for that purpose. Whatever may now be said or thought of that matter, I fearlessly assert, and of my own knowledge, that such a combination did exist, and for the purpose charged; and, furthermore, that whenever the gamblers of the United States see proper, they can, in the same way, defeat any presidential candidate. In Mr. Clay's case, they knew that the Whigs were sanguine of success—that Mr. Clay was the idol of his party—that they had plenty of money, and were not afraid to stake it upon the result of the election, and that, if Mr. Clay could be defeated, more money would be won than by electing him; therefore, the leading spirits among the gamblers entered into certain systematic arrangements, embracing the entire country, and when all things were *right* they made their bets, and the reader will recollect that there was more betting upon that election than upon any other before or since. Besides the immense sums privately bet, the newspapers in all parts of the country teemed with proffered bets on the result in the different States, and on the general result. All this was the visible working of the great scheme, and deeply-laid plan, by which the beloved sage of Ashland was to be defeated. In all this matter, the conspirators had but one object, viz., to win money. They knew little, and cared less, about the political doctrines of either party; but they knew that an immense amount of money could be made by combining against the favorite candidate—and they did it, and were

successful. But Dr. Bacon was said to be *insane* for believing and promulgating these facts. To me, however, they established not only his *sanity* but his *wisdom*; and I resolved to see him, and secure, if I could, the aid of his powerful pen in behalf of my cause. Accordingly we met, and after a pleasant interview, I agreed to merge my paper into his weekly, so that my subscribers should receive their paper up to the time paid for. I found the doctor at all times ready and willing to forward my reform, and my association with him will long be remembered with pleasure and delight, and was only interrupted by my being compelled to attend to other duties in New Haven.

When I made my first appearance before the citizens of New Haven, I was greeted by a large, respectable, and intellectual audience, among whom were a majority of the faculty of Yale College, who, from the first, appeared to manifest the deepest interest in my reform efforts. I was also well sustained by the press and the clergy, who gave me their sympathy and their influence. In all my visits to this delightful city, I was treated with the highest consideration and hospitality; and finally, a proposition was made that I should become a citizen of the place, in order that I might, if possible, do something towards arresting the growing vices of the town, which, it was feared, might ultimately injure the business prospects of the college. I saw that there was a ripe field for my operations, and accepted the proposition; and in the spring of 1849, I left the city of New York, with my wife and child, for our new home. We were kindly received by the citizens, who enabled me to hire a house, and furnish it with everything necessary to our comfort and convenience. This being done, several attempts were made to organize a system by which I should be supported; but in this my friends entirely failed, so that

at the end of the year I found myself in debt to the amount of two hundred and fifty dollars.

Preliminaries, however, being satisfactorily arranged, I was anxious to commence the battle, and began reconnoitering the enemy, by way of ascertaining his strength and power, and the best mode of attack. I soon discovered that in a fine, large, public edifice, known as the "Temple," there were four billiard-tables, doing a good business, and were patronized by the citizens generally. Now, the law of Connecticut is, that billiard-tables and ten-pin alleys must be licensed, and if found in use without this legal sanction, the tables are to be destroyed and the alleys closed. The four billiard-tables aforesaid were not licensed, and, therefore, were subject to the penalty of falling into the spoiler's hands. There were also several ten-pin alleys in full and constant operation. These, however, were licensed although the licenses were subsequently revoked. The drinking houses in the city were also numerous and unlicensed; and the friends of temperance asserted with truth that the parent of all vices was making fearful havoc in their midst. Prominent among the places of resort, for intemperance and licentiousness, were the *dance houses* at the head of the principal wharf. These houses were all kept by colored men, and some of them rivalled in splendor the far famed dancing saloon of "Pete Williams," at a certain classic locality in New York. In these houses nightly assembled the vicious of both sexes and of all colors, where they would frequently pass the whole night in revelling and debauchery; nor were the actors in these scenes *all* low and vulgar—students, clerks, officials, business men, and gentlemen, young and old, married and unmarried, were not unfrequently mixed up in the same quadrille, or drink-

ing at the same bar with the grossly licentious and abandoned.

Such was the character of the enemy I was to contend with. I was expected to cause the destruction of billiard-tables, to close the ten-pin alleys, to put an end to the rum traffic, and to silence the music in the dance houses, and cause the dancers to perform a *gallopade* or a *promenade* towards the watch-house. The reader will at once perceive that this was a great work—one which required an iron nerve, an unyielding firmness, and a heart not to be subdued by the powerful opposition which the assailed would organize. As a reformer, I was to strike at the inclinations, habits, tastes, pleasures, and interests of a large class of men; but as I was to be sustained by law, by the police, and by the wealth, intelligence, and virtue of the city, I entered upon the duties of my mission with energy and confidence.

By way of investing me with something like legal authority, the city council made me a special constable—an office which conferred a *vast amount* of honor, but no profit, as special constables receive no pecuniary reward for their official services. It may be well to state in this connection, that the law of Connecticut requires that six grand jurors shall be elected annually for the city of New Haven, and these men are, in all cases, the public prosecutors, or to whom complaints must be originally made, and then, if in their wisdom, the case justifies further proceedings, they appear before a magistrate, and enter a complaint. The grand jurors, for 1849, had mutually agreed that Mr. Hollister, one of their number, should receive and act upon all complaints. To that gentlemen, therefore, I went with the *news* that there were four billiard-tables in active operation at the "Temple," and that they were used contrary to law.

He received me and my complaint with great courtesy, but although it was a plain case, he required *time* to *consider* the matter. I had counted upon the *prompt* co-operation of the legal authorities, and could not brook delay; therefore, I immediately repaired to Mr. Buckingham, another of the grand jurors, and made my complaint to him, and through his instrumentality legal proceedings were instituted immediately, and in a few hours thereafter the sheriff had possession of the tables, had them taken apart, and snugly stowed away, and locked up, in an old barn. Now, the owner of the property had no desire to see his beautiful tables, maces, and cues burned in the public streets, so he conceived a plan to save them from destruction, and the city from any further trouble or expense, and during the night after the capture, by some ingenious device, the tables were stolen, and conveyed, as report says, to New York, by the earliest conveyance; and this was the end of billiard playing in New Haven.

The result of this first movement caused much excitement. The gentlemen who had spent their time and money at the "Temple," now were compelled so seek some grosser amusement, or remain at home, while the rum sellers and ten-pin alley men thought they foresaw certain destruction to their business, if the reform progressed.

Having now rid the city of the billiard-tables, my next effort was to close the ten-pin alleys. They were licensed, but, proper representations being made, their licenses were revoked by the city council, whereupon a number of them were immediately closed, and the others were used only occasionally, and as secretly as possible.

The rum traffic was the next in order; and in New Haven, as in all other places, it was a powerful enemy, and notwithstanding that the friends of temperance have most

valiantly contended with their adversary for more than a quarter of a century, very few victories have been obtained. A few out-posts have been carried, while the main army is constantly being reinforced by the addition of whole regiments of rum sellers, moderate drinkers, and drunkards. In New Haven the temperance reform was comparatively dead; there was no efficient organization, and, therefore, it was necessary to awaken a new interest in the cause. I found the clergy ready and willing to do anything to assist me; and the *Journal and Courier*—a daily paper, then edited by W. T. Bacon, and published by J. B. Hotchkiss, Esq., assured me that I might rely upon its warmest support, and nobly redeemed its pledge. Having secured the clergy and a portion of the press, I next conferred with some of the staunch friends of temperance, and among them John G. North, Esq., Deacon G. F. Smith, and Jas. Gallagher, who promptly and zealously entered into the spirit of my operations, and rendered me most efficient service. By way of commencing, Mr. North at once called a meeting of a few temperance friends at his office. At this meeting some preliminary steps were taken, when they adjourned to meet again. They met a second and third time, each time increasing in zeal and numbers, so that on the fourth occasion the meeting convened in Dr. Cleveland's lecture-room, when a series of resolutions were submitted, but referred back to the committee to be reported at some subsequent time, after which the meeting adjourned for one week, to meet at the Olive street Chapel. The city was now thoroughly aroused, and the meeting in the chapel was densely crowded. Those who actively participated in its proceedings were Professor Goodrich, Prof. Silliman, Dr. Leonard Bacon, Dr. Croswell, Rev. Mr. Love, Rev. Dr. Dutton, Rev. Mr. Phelps, Rev. Mr. Strong, Dr. Floy, Rev. Mr. Smith, Rev. Mr.

Ketchum, Rev. Mr. Huston, Rev. Mr. O'Ryley, Catholic Priest, Rev. Mr. Cleveland, with many other good men of the city, Mayor Peck, two of the select men, eight of the city council, three of the grand jurors, the city and town clerks, the editors of the *Journal* and *Register*, one constable and four night watchmen, all of the aldermen, and, upon one occasion, if not more, Thomas Bennett, Esq., acting justice of the peace, for the town of New Haven, condescended to give countenance to this great and important movement. The absence of the other officials, including some of the select men, and one council man, may easily be accounted for, from the fact that they were rum sellers, or the victims of a rum organization. At this meeting Prof. Goodrich presented a series of resolutions explaining the objects of this reform movement, its necessity, &c., which were adopted by acclamation, and a committee appointed to carry them out. These resolutions, together with the names of the gentlemen composing the committee, were published, so that the public were well advised of the proceedings and intentions of the reformers. (See Appendix, No. 59.)

I now commenced active operations against the rum sellers, informing against a number of them, among whom were Ransom and Upson, who kept a fourth-class hotel, or victualing house. They had no license, and therefore were amenable to the law. As this was regarded as a *test* case, it was therefore a very important one, and for some days before the trial the rum party were actively engaged in preparing for the event. At length the day arrived, and the parties were arraigned for trial before Justice Bennett. A number of witnesses were examined, who established the fact that they kept a victualing house, (which means that they sold alcoholic liquors,) and it was admitted that they

had no license. With these stern facts staring him in the face, the learned counsel of the rummies opened his defence. He dwelt with unsurpassed eloquence upon the villainous prosecution of honest and respectable citizens, whom, he said, had been dragged before the public by a class of self-constituted reformers, who had found instruments base enough to be hired, and he had reason to believe, bribed to prosecute his clients, who were known as two highly respectable gentlemen. "Yes, your honor," said he, "who but a miscreant could be found to prosecute that gray-haired old man," pointing to one of the deeply-injured firm, who, at the same time, to heighten the effect of the speech, dropped his head, wiped his eyes, and sobbed as though his old heart was breaking; and this being the signal for a general sympathetic manifestation, several other rum sellers followed suit. Those not having pocket-handkerchiefs substituted their sleeves or coat-tails. It was a very feeling time; and as the learned counsel saw the effect of his pathetic eloquence, he seemed to catch a fresh inspiration, increasing the tone of his voice higher and higher, until he reached a pitch beyond which he could not go; and now his strained voice began to sink lower and lower, until it degenerated into the most comical wheezing, compared by one of the auditors to the breathing of an asthmatic elephant, and by another to the braying of a superannuated donkey, whose will lasted longer than his breath. This splendid effort was brought to an abrupt conclusion by the eloquent and pathetic speaker, who begged for time to refresh himself, which being granted, the court adjourned, and the rummies repaired to *another bar* to congratulate each other upon the success of the morning, and to imbibe more *spirit* to enable them to pass through the trying scenes to follow.

Upon the re-assembling of the court, the learned counsel having partially recovered from the effects of his recent effort, rose, and to the infinite delight of his clients, opened his tremendous batteries upon the Reformed Gambler, whom he accused of being the cause of all this difficulty, and who was sustained in New Haven by a set of old grannies, for the purpose of making trouble. Having finished his tirade of abuse, the court was again adjourned until the next day.

The principal witnesses for the prosecution had been examined, and as the writer's testimony was the most positive and conclusive, it was, of course, necessary to impeach it; and for that purpose several persons were brought upon the stand, one of whom was James M. Welch, who testified that he had known me for four or five years, and thought my character for truth was below par. Upon his cross-examination, he confessed that he had had a difficulty with me during the summer; that I had threatened to prosecute him for selling liquor, and for some other misdemeanors. To the question, "Who have you heard speak of Mr. Green as a man not to be believed?" he answered, "Lucius Gilbert, Wm. Dickerman, and Sidney S. Morse." He was then asked what business those gentlemen followed? when, after a little hesitation, he reluctantly said that they were engaged in the "liquor business!" Whoever feels any interest regarding the truth of the testimony of Mr Welch, may refer to Mr. James Bennett of Buffalo, formerly proprietor of the Bennett Temperance Hotel of that city.

The next witness called to the stand was Mr. F. E. Ives, who swore that he believed Mr. Green's reputation was bad. He was not personally acquainted with him, but he had heard Newell C. Hall, Jeremiah A. Bishop, Judson

Canfield, and Andrew L. Kidston all give it as their opinion that his word was not to be believed, and *them was his sentiments*. He further testified that he was a "rum seller," and that each of the gentlemen named as doubting Mr. Green's word were pursuing the same respectable business. Mr. Benjamin Beecher, jr., Augustus Smith, and a few other witnesses for the defence, were called—all of them rum sellers, and all personally hostile to me, and therefore they were "bound to go it strong;" but, notwithstanding the noble and superhuman efforts of the rummies' counsel, and all their own hard swearing, Ransom and Upson were convicted, before Justice Bennett, but the case was carried up to the County Court, where, by some hook or crook the judgment was reversed, and in this court all the other rum cases were similarly disposed of; and the whole affair ended in the entire defeat of the reform party, and now everything in the drinking, dancing, licentious, and gambling line, goes on as gloriously as ever.

CHAPTER VI.

East Rock—Murder of the Smith Family—Discovery of their Bodies—Prompt Action of the Authorities, and Vigilance of the Police—McCaffrey, the suspected Murderer—Pursue to Canada—Used my own Funds—Send to Mayor Peck for Money to Prosecute my Search—The Money Refused—Enlist the Sympathy and Services of a noble-hearted Canadian—Out of Funds—Supplied by a Generous Citizen of New Haven—Return Home—McCaffrey Caught, Tried, Convicted, and Sentenced to Death.

In the vicinity of New Haven, there is a mountain familiarly known as "East Rock." It is a lofty prominence, overlooking a vast extent of country, and has ever been a favorite place of resort for pleasure parties, for artists, and for the lovers of grand and beautiful natural scenery. On the summit of this rock lived two old people—an Englishman named Smith and his wife; they lived alone, and as they had few neighbors, little was positively known of their private affairs, but as they kept a ten-pin alley, and supplied visitors with refreshments, it was generally believed that they had accumulated considerable property. One day, in October last, a neighbor called at their house, to pay them a morning visit; he found the door closed, the table in the middle of the floor, apparently set for dinner, with an extra plate upon it, as though they had expected a guest; the cooking utensils, with the food partly boiled, was still hanging in the fire-place, although the fire was entirely extinguished. All appearances seemed to indicate the sudden

suspension of culinary and other domestic operations. The visitor awaited the return of the occupants, but they came not; he called, but received no answer; he searched, but in vain, and finally left the premises surprised at what he had seen.

The next day another neighbor called, and found the house still untenanted, and the same appearances were presented as on the first occasion. He searched the house, and from certain indications concluded that it had been robbed, which gave fearful evidence that the aged pair had been murdered, and he at once gave the alarm. The citizens promptly repaired to the spot, and instituted a search, which resulted in the discovery of the murdered and mangled bodies of the old people in a little wood near the house. It appeared that the bloody deed had been perpetrated upon the spot where they were found, and where they had remained some four days. It was a cold-blooded, premeditated murder, and undoubtedly committed for the purpose of robbery.

The affair created great excitement, especially amongst the select men and other officials, some of whom were seen riding about the city in all directions and in great haste, armed for deeds of desperation, presenting the most satisfactory evidence that the police of New Haven, on all great occasions, are most active, chivalrous, and vigilant.

For certain reasons it was supposed that an Irishman of the name of McCaffrey, was the murderer. He was a stranger in New Haven, and was known to have been with Mr. Smith during the day of the murder, and that he had suddenly disappeared after its perpetration. According to an affidavit of Newel C. Hall, and others, McCaffrey, on Sunday, the 28th day of October, visited the Rock, and induced the old people to believe that he intended to purchase

the good will of the place, and proposed that Mr. Smith should meet him the next morning at the liquor store of Newel C. Hall, when, if they could agree, he would enter into bonds to purchase the fixtures and good-will of the lease. Accordingly, the next day they met at the place designated, and after some conversation, the parties left Hall's liquor store for the Rock, the old man being intoxicated—McCaffrey observing that he would return on the following Wednesday. On their way to the mountain, they stopped at another drinking establishment kept by McIllvany, where they again drank and departed. In a couple of hours thereafter, McCaffrey returned to McIllvany's—said he had purchased the lease—exchanged his coat, and took the cars for New York, for the purpose, as he said, of procuring the money to consummate his bargain.

On Thursday the remains of the murdered pair were found, and as McCaffrey had not returned according to promise, he was at once suspected. The city authorities promptly offered a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer, being all they could offer without the sanction of a public meeting of the citizens. Soon after the State offered an additional reward of one hundred, and then the search began. Several public officers visited New York, and it is said that the St. Charles Hotel was most thoroughly searched; but as McCaffrey was not a fancy gambler, he was not found there. The theatres, dance-houses, and other houses of bad repute, and all the disreputable localities were also visited; but all to no purpose. Chicopee Falls, in Massachusetts, known to be the residence of McCaffrey's wife, was also explored, but nothing could be seen or heard of the suspected murderer. These unsuccessful efforts appeared to

cool the ardor of the police, and in a few days the affair was scarcely mentioned, except by his honor, Mayor Peck, and Mr. Hollister, the prosecuting grand juror, who were constantly engaged in endeavoring to ferret out the perpetrator of the bloody deed. As it was apparent that no further efforts to arrest McCaffrey would be made, several citizens proposed that I should follow him, and promised to furnish me with the necessary means. Accordingly, on the 13th of November, I left New Haven with a few dollars, for Chicopee Falls, where I learned that Mrs. McCaffrey had recently received a letter from some of her relatives in Canada West, post-marked, "Port Rowan, Nov. 2." This gave me the idea that Canada was the place to search for the supposed murderer, and I immediately addressed a letter to the Mayor, requesting him to send to my address at Buffalo the necessary official documents, that I might be fully empowered to make the arrest. I then borrowed at Chicopee funds sufficient to pay my expenses to Buffalo, whither I hastened, and where I remained five days before I received the Mayor's documents. Being again out of money, with a tedious and expensive journey before me, and not being disposed to wait for funds from New Haven, I collected a debt due me, amounting to about seventy-five dollars, and left for Canada West, and arrived at Port Rowan, on the evening of the 23d of November. Here I ascertained that McCaffrey had several relatives living at Port Rowan, and that he had left the place some days previous; that he had not changed his name or his clothes; and that he was on his way to Toronto, by way of Port Dover and Hamilton. The next morning after my arrival, I secured the services of Mr. Killmaster, a young gentleman of wealth and respectability to assist me in my search. We pursued McCaffrey

day and night until we arrived at Toronto, where I again found myself without any funds, but still on the trail of the murderer. I had previously published handbills describing McCaffrey's person, and offering a reward for his apprehension; and as these had been scattered over a large district of country, in which he was known to be, I felt certain that his arrest would be effected; but I was powerless without money, and therefore I sent a telegraphic despatch to the Mayor of New Haven, that I was within "two" days' travel of McCaffrey, and needed one hundred dollars to prosecute the journey, but by some mishap the telegraphic despatch read "ten" days, which subsequently became the subject of some ill-natured remarks.

Mr. Killmaster had become greatly interested in the pursuit of the murderer, and proposed that we should at once proceed at *his* expense, presuming he would be repaid out of the expected funds. Accordingly we left Toronto, and in three days reached a little village, and a large settlement of Catholic Irish, where McCaffrey had a brother-in-law residing. Here we learned that the object of our search had been two days before our arrival; that he had attended mass, and left for a distant part of the settlement. Mr. Killmaster's means were now nearly exhausted, and we returned to Hamilton, where I expected to receive the money from New Haven. In this we were sadly disappointed, for, instead of the funds, I received a letter from the Mayor, expressing his regret that he was not authorized to send them; that he and Mr. Beecher, the select man, and Mr. Elias Gilbert, wished the money sent, but that they were opposed by Mr. Nicholson, and one other gentleman whose name is now forgotten; and that I would be compelled to do without it, but he hoped I would

not give up the chase.* [In explanation of Mr. Nicholson's opposition, it may be as well to state that he was engaged in the rum traffic, and, of course, was personally hostile to me; and when appealed to by a respectable citizen, to give his consent, as a select man, to send the money, he replied that he "would as soon send it to McCaffrey as to Green!"]

This unexpected communication from the Mayor, was deeply mortifying, as it sadly reflected the injustice and illiberality of my favorite city, and must have given those with whom I was associated a very contemptible opinion of the New Haven authorities. My own situation, too, was exceedingly unpleasant. I was without money, among strangers, and anxious to return to my family. With my mind filled with the most disagreeable reflections, I was one day examining the register of my hotel, when, to my surprise, I discovered the name of Mr. Joseph Deming, of New Haven. He was an entire stranger to me, but I immediately sought an interview, and explained to him my situation. He candidly told me that he disapproved of my reform operations in New Haven, but that I had not been well used, and that his purse was at my service; and with a generosity I shall never forget, he immediately supplied me with money enough to reach home, where I arrived, after a tour of more than two thousand miles, during which I fully realized the severity of a Canadian winter, and what was worse than all, failed in the accomplishment of my object, because I was not sustained by those whose duty it was to protect the lives and property of the citizens.

* Profiting by information received from me after my return as to McCaffrey's whereabouts, the deputy-sheriff of New Haven was despatched to Canada West in search of the murderer, where he was found and brought home. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to die in October next.

CHAPTER VII.

My Sojourn in Washington City—Pause to Procure an Office under the General Government—W. W. Wick—Receive an Appointment as a Secret Agent for the Treasury Department—Visit Fall River—Became Acquainted with Silas W. Spaulding—Business Arrangements with him—Deceives me—His Baseness and Hypocrisy—Resolve to Return to Canada in Pursuit of McCaffrey—Visit Albany—Efforts in Behalf of an Anti-Gambling Law for New York—Arrested by A. M. C. Smith—Taken to the New York City Prison—Life in the Tombs—Examined and Acquitted—Return to New Haven—Kindness of the Citizens, &c.

In the spring of 1848, I was in the city of Washington, where I had been directing my efforts mainly against lotteries and lottery gambling, with very little advantage to myself, which, with me, has ever been a matter of secondary consideration. There was, also, at this time in Washington city, a Mr. Norton, a very wealthy gentleman of Lexington, Ky., who was one of my earliest and warmest friends. He had watched my movements since my reformation, with great interest, and always regretted that I was so poorly sustained. When we met at Washington, he proposed that I should make an effort to procure some secret government agency, from which I might derive some pecuniary advantage, and suggested that I should call upon Gen. McCalla, also of Lexington, Ky., who also knew me, and who was President of the Anti-Gambling Society in Lexington. Gen. McCalla was Second Auditor at the time, and was highly esteemed for his rare excellence and many virtues.

Acting upon the advice of my friend, I called upon Gen.

McCalla, who warmly approved of the plan, and at once introduced me to Mr. Gillet, the Solicitor of the Treasury Department. At this interview, Mr. Gillet promised his co-operation, and we departed. Subsequently Hon. W. W. Wick, member of Congress from Indiana, and one of my best friends, heard of my application, and to second my efforts went with Mr. Gillet to Mr. Walker, the Secretary of the Treasury, and recommended my appointment. Mr. Walker thought favorably of the matter, and in a few days I received a note from Mr. Gillet, announcing my appointment as secret agent for the detection of counterfeiters, &c. whereupon I repaired to his office and received the following document:

"*To the United States District Attorneys and Marshals.*

"This Office has arranged with Mr. Jonathan H. Green, to aid in detecting violations of the laws of the United States, and particularly those relating to the forging Treasury Notes and counterfeiting Coins. You are requested to act in concert with him in detecting those who are guilty. Full reliance can be placed upon such information as he may give you. Whenever circumstances may warrant it, you will promote the welfare of the Republic by taking all proper measures to secure the apprehension and conviction of all who are believed to be guilty. To aid in these objects, Mr. Green is hereby specially commissioned by this Office, with the consent of the Treasury Deparment. He will, from time to time, make a full report to this Office of what transpires in relation to this subject.

"Given under my hand and Seal this Twentieth day of June, 1848.

"R. H. GILLET, *Solicitor.*"

Upon receiving my parchment, Mr. Gillet also gave me, for purposes of comparison, two $500 cancelled Treasury Notes, and also five thousand dollars of spurious money, in notes of different denominations upon banks in Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Kentucky, which were to be used officially and at my discretion. This appointment I still hold. Upon leaving Washington city, I went to Fall River, Mass., where I became acquainted with Silas W. Spaulding. He and his family were boarding at the Exchange Hotel, and he represented to me that he was a retired merchant, having abundant means, and intended to spend the summer at the fashionable watering-places; but by way of making expenses, he proposed to take an interest in my affairs, to sell my books on joint account; in consideration of which he was to furnish the necessary funds for their procurement or publication. He was a very plausible man in his manners and conversation, and so entirely won my confidence that I accepted his proposition, and together we went to Saratoga Springs. Here there was a demand for my books, and I wrote to my publisher in Philadelphia, to send me five hundred dollars worth at his earliest convenience, upon which Spaulding advanced his part, being two hundred and fifty dollars, for which I gave him my due bill. The books soon after arrived in New York, when I immediately placed the whole of them in Spaulding's possession, to be disposed of as he thought proper. Being active in his business operations, the books soon disappeared, bnt he failed to give me a satisfactory account of them. This, together with the fact that I detected him in a falsehood, somewhat abated my confidence in his integrity. Soon after this, I discovered that he was endeavoring to obtain goods under false pretences, and not wishing the merchants to be deceived by him, I gave them cer-

tain hints, which caused them to refuse the goods, although they were packed and ready for delivery. Shortly after he introduced himself to me, he would occasionally exhibit remnants of dry goods, and on several occasions persuaded my wife to purchase them. These goods became so numerous, that I began to suspect that all was not right, and gave orders that no more purchases should be made. It subsequently appeared that he had failed at Manchester, N. H., and that these good were a portion of his stock, which rightfully belonged to his creditors, and that, before leaving Manchester, he had been arrested for stealing, which fact he reluctantly acknowledged when on oath before the United States Commissioner.

Up to the time of my leaving New York for New Haven, Spaulding uniformly told me that my books were unsaleable; that he could not realize any money for them; and that he was in need of funds. Believing his story, I frequently gave him money in sums varying from three to ten dollars; and after I was located in New Haven, he and his wife paid us a visit. They both professed the warmest friendship, and remained with us some ten days. During this time he proposed that inasmuch as he was not likely to get his two hundred and fifty dollars for the books, he would return them, and that I should board them at a certain weekly rate, until the debt was cancelled; to which I agreed, and made my arrangements accordingly—but they never came.

Shortly after their departure, I ascertained that while he was enjoying the hospitality of my home and family, he was consorting with my New Haven enemies, and that the real object of his visit was to ascertain whether he could not strip my house of its furniture, to satisfy the debt he claimed, and which he then knew was unjust. The legal

opinion of a New Haven lawyer satisfied him that that plan to injure me would not do, and he left with smiling face and outstretched hand, showering a thousand blessings upon my head, and wishing me unbounded prosperity and happiness!

The baseness and hypocrisy of this heartless villain grieved and annoyed me; and I forthwith wrote him a letter, revealing to him my impressions of his character and conduct, and desiring no further intercourse with him, except an immediate settlement of our accounts, which has not yet taken place, and probably never will, as I have recently ascertained that my books were all sold, so that for the two hundred and fifty dollars, and a few dry goods, he received fifty dollars in money, and five hundred dollars worth of books, and still holds the original due-bill, which he claims as unpaid.

It was about the middle of December when I returned home from my Canadian tour, and found that there was little interest felt on the subject of the East Rock tragedy; but, as I was not disposed to yield without another struggle, I procured the signatures of a large number of the citizens, praying the select men to call a public meeting for the purpose of considering the question of offering an adequate reward for the arrest of the murderer. The meeting was called, and convened in the Court-house, and after being organized by placing Mr. Nicholson, the select man, before mentioned, in the chair, a motion was made, that inasmuch as there were but few persons present, the meeting should adjourn for one week; whereupon Mr. Justice Bennett moved, as an amendment, that the meeting adjourn *sine die*, which prevailed, and in less than ten minutes after the organization of the meeting, the few citizens who composed it were dispersed and the doors closed!

About this time I received private information from Canada, that McCaffrey was in the vicinity of Brockville, and I resolved that, when the Spring opened, I would again pursue him at my own expense, and that, in the mean time, I would visit Albany, where the Legislature of New York would soon be in session, and present the subject of gaming to that body, urging the necessity of a more stringent Anti-Gambling Law, and do what I could to procure its passage. With this determination I again left New Haven, and reached Albany a few days after the commencement of the session for 1850. I took immediate measures to have the matter placed before the Legislature, and devoted most of my time in conversing with the members on the subject, giving them ocular demonstration that the gambler's business was based upon fraud and treachery, and that to suppress it, a law was necessary; and had I not been interrupted in my operations, such a law would have been passed; but we must hope for better luck next year.

As I was one morning sitting in my room at the Delavan House, I heard a gentle rap, and bidding the stranger walk in, he opened the door, and A. M. C. Smith, a New York police officer stood before me. He observed to me in a very gentle and kind manner, that he had some disagreeable intelligence for me, but he hoped it was not a very serious matter, and, at the same time placed in my hands a warrant to arrest me on complaint of my old friend Spaulding, who had now sought his revenge by swearing that I had obtained goods and money of him under false pretences!

Mr. Smith told me I might consider myself under arrest, but that he would call for me the next day, when, if convenient, we would go to New York together. This was

agreed to, and the gentlemanly officer bade me good-morning.

The news of my arrest soon spread throughout the city, and during the day my room was thronged by members of the Legislature, and other friends, all anxious to hear my version of the affair. The persecution was so apparent that it created for me a deal of sympathy, and numerous offers of money, and every assistance I might require, were freely proffered. In the evening a large party of gentlemen visited, and remained with me, until a late hour, when, after a day of unusual excitement, I retired to my pillow, wondering where I should sleep the next night.

At the appointed hour, Mr. Smith reported himself, and we left Albany for the city of New York, where we arrived about seven o'clock in the evening. The police office being closed, I could have no hearing that day, and was conducted to the far-famed Tombs, in which I was to pass the night. The keeper's office being closed, I was introduced to Miss Foster, the matron of the prison, who, having some personal knowledge of me, expressed great surprise at my arrest, but she said she had seen so many curious things about the Tombs, that she was prepared for almost anything; and after a few words of kindness and encouragement, conducted me to the main prison through the female department; and when the doors of this hated place were fairly closed upon me, she inquired if I had been to tea. Replying in the negative, she hastened away, and in a short time reappeared with an excellent supper, which I discussed with a thankful heart.

I was now in the hands of the "night watch"—Messrs. Lindon and Daly, who had charge of the prison during the night. Throughout the whole of my confinement, these gentlemen treated me with marked attention and kindness,

which was the more to be appreciated as I was poor, and had no money to pay for prison favors, even if they could be bought.

The internal view of the cells was somewhat revolting, but by way of mitigating the horrors of the place, the night watch generously permitted me to occupy their private cell, and to sleep in their own bed, upon which I enjoyed a sound and refreshing sleep.

Early the next morning, I was greeted by the noble-heated and humane warden of the prison, Mr. Wm. Edmonds. He was personally acquainted with me, had always sympathised with my reform movements, and was one of the first in New York to sign my anti-gambling pledge, which he keeps with as much fidelity, as his temperance pledge. Just previous to leaving Albany, Hon. Albert Gilbert, a member of the legislature, and son-in-law of Mr. Edmonds, waited upon me, and unsolicited presented me with a letter to Mr. E., commending me to his care and attention. A brief explanation of my case satisfied Mr. Edmonds that I was falsely accused, and unjustly imprisoned, and his natural love of justice together with his warm feelings for the wronged and oppressed, made him a better friend than ever. As an officer, he is proverbially prompt, vigilant and faithful, but my case presented a little difficulty—he was at a loss to know how best to dispose of me, so much had been said, and well said, on the subject of the proper classification of prisoners, that he was in doubt where to place me. If I was guilty of the offence charged against me, I would be sent to the State's prison, and therefore if classified according to the crime charged, I must be placed among burglars, high-way robbers, counterfeiters and murderers; but this was manifestly wrong, for I was no criminal, and such men had never been my associates. It was equally wrong to place

me on the corridor with the miserable, petty larceny thieves and vagrants, who are usually found there in swarms, and to put me with the poor, diseased and filthy drunkards, was still worse, so he finally concluded that I should enjoy my own society, without coming in contact with any other prisoners, although confined within the same walls. By this arrangement, I was confined upon the ground floor, or first corridor, and slept in a fine double cell, used when occasion requires, as a hospital for sick prisoners, but after a few days confinement, I discovered that in reality, I was not as pleasantly located as the *gentlemen* on the second corridor; which is occupied by the higher grade of criminals. The floor was damp, and some of my companions in the hospital, had the *delirium tremens*, and others were sick, from whom I could not withhold my sympathy or succor, and besides this, the idiotic jibberings, and ravings of the poor, half crazed drunkards, who were nightly confined in cells opposite and adjoining mine, were so novel and painful that I found it difficult to sleep, but a word from Mr. Edmonds disposed of all these annoyances, by placing me on the next corridor, among the "aristocratic criminals," who are under the care of that excellent and efficient officer, Mr. Alexander Jackson, (whose disinterested kindness I shall ever gratefully remember,) who gave me the only cell at that time vacant, which singularly enough, was the identical one in which several murderers had been confined; among the most distinguished of whom, were Gibbs, Babe, and Dunlap; it was also the cell in which Colt, the murderer was confined, and in which he was married and committed suicide.

During the first day of my confinement, numerous friends visited me, and among them Horace Greeley, of the *Tribune;* and on the next day, Mr. W. Goodwin, of New Haven, called to hear from my own lips the nature of my difficulty,

that he might carry the information to my New Haven friends, who were so anxious to hear from me, that he had been despatched by them to see me. Being assured that I was in no serious trouble, he gave me, unsolicited, a few dollars, and returned.

After several days' vexatious delay, I was brought before Justice Mountfort, for examination, which, however, was conducted by Sidney H. Stewart, Esq., one of the police clerks. The charge against me was, that I had obtained the two hundred and fifty dollars, and the few pieces of dry goods before mentioned, by representing that I was a government agent, and that the Treasury Notes in my possession, were genuine, and that they were mine. These were Spaulding's charges, and he was now called upon to sustain them, which he attempted to do by his own testimony, but which was so vague, unsatisfactory, malicious, and contradictory, that the case was dismissed as trifling and unworthy of consideration. Foreseeing defeat, Spaulding had procured another warrant for my arrest, charging me with having in my possession certain forged Treasury Notes, which I had attempted to pass! Upon this charge I was re-arrested, and again taken to the Tombs. In a few days I was brought before the United States Commissioner, Mr. Gardner, for examination. I was accompanied to the court room by Rev. Wm. T. Bacon, of New Haven, Judge Drinker, who had taken a lively interest as my counsel and friend, in both cases, and by several gentlemen connected with the New York press. A day or two before my second examination, I received a letter from my wife, informing me that shortly after my first arrest, Spaulding reappeared in New Haven, and with a couple of officers went to my house, inquired for my wife, and told her that I was in the Tombs, but, that if she would agree to certain propositions,

I should be released; if not, her house should be stripped of its furniture, her home desolated, and her husband sent to the State's Prison for twenty years! He finally proposed that he would compromise the whole matter, if she would give him her watch, and other valuable jewelry, which he knew she highly valued, as presents of some distinguished friends of Washington City. All his propositions were treated with scorn and indignation, and the officers, sympathizing with her, refused to act, whereupon the fiend, to search for the jewels, ransacked the whole house, opening drawers, trunks, &c.; but being unsuccessful, retired. I had also received a letter from Manchester, N. H., giving the particulars of Spaulding's arrest in that place, for stealing, and with these new illustrations of the character of my accuser, I repaired to the court for examination. Spaulding was again the principal witness, but entirely failed to sustain the charges; and after a brief investigation, the Commissioner, feeling that he had been trifled with, indignantly dismissed the case; whereupon Judge Drinker moved that Spaulding be committed for perjury, but he had made good his retreat, and the police have not yet been able to discover him.

Being now released from custody, I returned to the city prison, to take leave of the officers of that institution, from all of whom I had received such marked attention and kindness, and which will ever be treasured in grateful remembrance.

My imprisonment, together with the excitement incident to it, had worn upon my health, and I was now weak, feeble, and quite ill, although I had received the careful medical attendance of the prison physician, Dr. Cóvel, a most excellent and worthy man.

I had all the premonitory symptoms of brain fever, and found myself rapidly sinking under them, and know not that I could have reached home in safety, had not my esteemed New Haven friend, Rev. Wm. T. Bacon, taken me under his care and protection. He conducted me to my home, where I was once more warmly and affectionately received by numerous friends and the partner of my joys and sorrows. The disease, which had commenced its ravages in prison, still progressed, until my life was despaired of; but thanks to a kind Providence, and the careful attention of my physician and friends, I rose from my bed of sickness in a few weeks, and again resumed the business of my life. When I had so far recovered as to be capable of enjoying the pleasures of the social circle, the citizens of New Haven gave me what is familiarly called a "donation party," by way of presenting me with a public testimonial of their regard and confidence, as well as to sustain me in future efforts, which, together with the many favors I have received at their hands, will ever be remembered by the grateful hearts of those who were made happy in this, one of the darkest hours of my life

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The following notices of my arrest and trial appeared in the New York and other newspapers at that time:

FIRST ARREST.—A. M. C. Smith returned from Albany yesterday, having in custody J. H. Green, better known as the "Reformed Gambler," on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. We doubt whether there is anything criminal in the transaction on which this arrest is based, so far as Mr. Green is concerned. More likely it is a plot got up by his enemies to injure his reputation and usefulness.—*Tribune.*

FORGED TREASURY NOTES.—Justice Mountfort committed yesterday Jonathan H. Green, better known as the "Reformed Gambler," on a warrant issued by the United States Commissioner, Mr. Gardner, on a charge of having in his possession two counterfeit

treasury notes for $500 each. These notes are alleged to be in the possession of Green, with the intent of passing the same. The case will be heard before the Commissioner after the decision of the case of false pretenses, on which an investigation is now pending against Green, before the magistrate.—*Herald.*

The history of this new arrest may be told in a few words. Spaulding who was formerly Green's agent for the sale of his books &c., not long since quarrelled with him, and a few days ago had him arrested for obtaining money and goods under false pretenses, which case is now under examination, and will probably result in Green's discharge, as the investigation shows the charge to be frivolous. Spaulding anticipating this, yesterday had a warrant issued, charging Green with having forged treasury notes in his possession, and very likely, before all is over, will attempt to prove that he tried to pass them, but this, like the first charge, will result in nothing but shame to his persecutors. What the next move will be remains to be seen.—*Merchants' Day Book.*

Discharge of Green the Reformed Gambler.

U. S. Commissioner's Court.—Before Alex. Gardiner, Esq.—Feb. 19.—Alleged Extensive Forgery on the Treasury—The United States vs. Jonathan Green, for attempting to pass forged Treasury Notes for $500 each.—A lengthy investigation took place, which after the examination of witnesses, resulted in the acquittal of the accused.

The principal testimony was that of a man named Silas W. Spaulding, but this evidence did not go to the identification of the notes, nor to prove that the accused ever attempted to utter them.

It was admitted by the defence that the notes were spurious; and the counsel for the prosecution having asked what explanation could be given for the possession of them, Mr. Green the defendant, said that at Washington he made application for a "secret office," and received an appointment from Mr. Gillet, the Solicitor of the Treasury, that heobtained the notes for the purpose of his "secret office" viz. to detect forgeries.

Mr. Evarts said, that under the circumstances of the case, and as there was no evidence that Mr. Green attempted to pass these notes, he would not ask to detain him on the charge. The defendant was therefore set at liberty.—*N. Y. Herald.*

After my arrest and discharge, the *New Haven Palladium*, published the Herald's account of my arrest in its editorial columns, without a word of explanation or comment, whereupon, the Merchants' Day Book remarks—

As the New Haven Palladium has published in a very conspicuous manner, the arrest of Mr. Green on the charge of obtaining money and goods under false pretences, and of attempting to pass counterfeit money, but has not had the honesty or fairness to publish the fact that he had been honorably acquitted on the *first* charge, we call that paper's special attention to the above from the Herald—The Palladium has meanly sought to wound the feelings of Mr. Green's family, and to injure him in his own city, where he is eminently useful—now let it be magnanimous enough to do him justice, by publishing the result of both examinations.—*Merchants' Day Book.*

We find the above in the New York Day Book, for which paper, Green, the Reformed Gambler, as he styles himself, has sometimes acted as agent. We presume, therefore, that it was published at his dictation, as have been several other articles in the same paper, glorifying Green, and reflecting sensoriously and slanderously upon the town and city authorities of New Haven. In regard to this recent arrest, we gave the statement as an item of news, just as other papers had done, adding not a word of comment, and as soon as he was acquitted of the "first charge" we noticed that fact, stating in the language of the New York Tribune that "it was fully demonstrated that the charge was instigated by malice, and was entirely without foundation," and a day or two after, we stated that he was discharged from custody, there being nothing proved in relation to the counterfeit treasury notes in his possession. What more or what less could we have done as faithful chroniclers of the news of the day? Therefore, Green, in the above assertion that we have "not had the honesty or fairness to publish the fact that he had been honorably acquitted," is guilty both of slander and falsehood upon us—but we presume he will not grieve very sadly over that fact—The fellow's spite towards us is founded simply upon the fact that we have ever shunned him as a humbug whose career as a pretended reformer is mischievous. From the day of his first visit here, to this hour, our opinions of the man and his "eminent usefulness' have been unchanged. If better men than ourselves have had confidence in the honesty of his pretensions, time will show whether we have been uncharitable or they have been duped. We have heard good men deplore his lectures on gambling as full of mischief; and for ourselves, we never doubted the fact, from the day we saw his mission announced. Experience, as far as we have observed, has shown that these apprehensions were just. To one gambler reformed by his influence, we doubt not that he has been the means of adding ten to that army of the worst and most heartless of knaves that prey upon the best of mankind.

If he were a man of proper sensibilities and had the right sort of mind and conscience for a successful reformer, he would appreciate the difference, which he does not comprehend, between a reformed Inebriate and a reformed Swindler, such as he professes himself to

be. He would see that the former became very intemperate chiefly through physical infirmities, which in their gradual progress, induced a blindness to the nature and consequence of his habits. Men, changing such habits, may show by their own experience with good effect, and without a harlot's or swindler's shame, how deceitful were the paths they trod, and point with profit to the dangers which beset all who walk in them. A reformed swindler is a different being. He wants watching constantly, and the less parade and show he makes, the better his influence. The sincerity of his penitence is shown by the extent of his humility—by the sack-cloth of the anchorite rather than the plumes and epaulettes of the haughty leader.

When such men attempt to regulate public authorities, rebuke the press and misrepresent it, and to degrade themselves to the condition of hired spies and informers, which are deemed odious in every civilized land, they deserve public rebuke instead of public confidence. The ends of virtue *cannot* be promoted by such men or such means. If Mr. Green is truly a reformed man, he should be encouraged to persevere in keeping from all evil, and he should be patronized in the pursuit of some laudible occupation, so that he can see that the ways of virtue are pleasant and peaceful, and that the good among his fellow men rejoice with the angels above, over his repentance, if it prove to be that which is not to be repented of. But this should be all that he should claim of society —while society can have no claim upon him except a continued example of humility and self-reform.—*New Haven Palladium.*

In answer to this article the *Merchants' Day Book* thus replied—

"The above is published, not because we care either to refute the assertions of the *New Haven Palladium*, or defend J. H. Green. The extract credited to the *New York Day Book*, is from this paper, and if the *Palladium* means to say that Green was ever the agent of the *Merchants' Day Book*, or in any way connected with it, it says that which is not true. As to the articles glorifying Green, and reflecting censoriously and slanderously upon the town and city authorities of New Haven, if any have appeared in this paper we have not seen them. We did condemn the city authorities of New Haven for leaving Green—their special deputy police officer, whom they had sent away on business—in the lurch, and compel him to borrow money to pay his expenses home. But of this we care nothing. It was a private matter, and has been settled, we doubt not, before this time."

Those who have read the history of my career in New York, will recollect my association with the *Day Book*, edited and published by Dr. D. Francis Bacon. It was for *this* paper that I acted as agent. The *Merchants' Day*

Book was a different paper, edited and published by N. R. Stimpson, Esq., for whom I never acted as agent, or was in any way connected; and the articles which appeared in that paper I neither dictated nor saw until I read them in the paper; and the editor of *Palladium* knew the difference between the two papers, and that I was in no way connected with the *Merchants' Day Book.*

Again, the *Palladium* says—

"We have heard good men deplore his lectures on gambling as full of mischief; and for ourselves, we never doubted the fact from the day we saw his mission announced."

In answer to this it is sufficient to say that the editor of the *Palladium* was invited to attend my private lectures or exhibitions, that he might be enabled fully to understand the character of my mission; but he refused to attend, and therefore his strictures upon the character and results of my work, are based upon gross and unpardonable ignorance.

From the New York Tribune.

JONATHAN H. GREEN.—While Mr. Green was in Albany, urging upon our Legislature the passage of an act more effectually to suppress gambling, he was arrested and brought down to our city, here imprisoned for a week or more, before he had a hearing, on a charge of obtaining money by false pretences. As soon as a hearing could be had, the magistrate dismissed the charge as unfounded, taking the prosecutor's own statement as the truth. There was no need of any defence. Green was at once re-arrested on a complaint of having forged Treasury Notes in his possession, with intent to pass them; and that was likewise proved a gross fabrication, and he was again triumphantly set at liberty on the testimong trumped up against him. We believe this charge was not merely baseless—it was vindictive and malicious.

Where Green now is we know not, having lost sight of him since his release; but he ought to be located and supported in this city. We greatly need his services here, to watch the operations, and defeat the snares, of the gamblers, who are here numerous, daring, and most pernicious. We believe that not less than five millions of dollars are annually won from fools and shallow knaves, by blacklegs, in this city alone; and that not less than one thousand young men are annually ruined by them. The

money is mainly wasted on harlots, strong drink, and extravagant living. Gamblers are all libertines, and add largely to the list of annual victims of seduction; while those they lure into their dens, and plunder, are generally good for nothing thenceforth, but become drones, sots, and (if they have brains) shavers and villains. There is no other vice so devastating in its consequences in proportion to the number addicted to it.

Now, law can go but part way in extirpating this vice. But our present laws are very defective, and our police either bribed or powerless. We have not a doubt that our Chief of Police knows at this moment, where at least five hundred "hells' are in nightly operation; the captains of police know where they are perfectly well; the policemen know; yet nothing effectual is done. Ought we to rest satisfied with this?

We trust the Legislature will amend the existing laws against gambling, so as to render them more efficient; and then we would like to bear our part with a number in enabling Mr. Green to devote his time entirely to the extirpation of gambling from our city. What citizen of known integrity, and some time at command, will take the lead in effecting such an arrangement? By so expending five thousand dollars in five years, we shall save at least five millions to those who honestly earn it—a good part of which is now stolen from employers, to be squandered in infamous resorts, while the wreck of morals and of prospects is a still more appalling evil. How long shall we passively endure it?

We observed in a late *New Haven Palladium* some strictures on Green, which seemed exceedingly wrong-headed. The idea we especially allude to was substantially this—that Green ought to be restrained by shame from coming forward as a reformer of public morals, because he was once a gambler. Now, we hold that he is under the greater obligation to labor for the repression of this crying evil, because he has aforetime been its minister; and we see clearly that if such men are to be repelled and frowned down because of their past iniquities, there never can be an effectual repression of gambling. Who can tell what changes in our laws will render them effectual to suppress gambling as well as a repentant gambler? Who else knows as well as he how to track the human spiders to their haunts and scare them from their prey? We, certainly, should be but children at this business; so would most of our citizens. And we venture to affirm that Green can accomplish more toward the suppression of gambling than the editor of the *Palladium* could in a year, each doing his best. Then why should not the former be encouraged to attempt the work so necessary to be done, yet to most of us so repugnant as well as impracticable?

CHAPTER VIII.

THE DEFAULTER.

How many men, who have held high and respectable offices under the American government, have disgraced themselves, and brought reproach upon their families and friends by the embezzlement of funds received in their official capacity. Few months, or even weeks, pass, without the attention of the public being called, by the newspapers, to some new case of defalcation. It is also well known, that among the number of defaulters are found men who, up to the time of defalcation, have been regarded by community as proverbial for their honesty. Hence it has been generally asked by many, "What could have been the cause of error so gross and damning in men hitherto so decidedly and eminently upright?" This problem might be more easily solved, if we could gain an insight into the occasion and circumstances by which the powerful influences of vice were brought to operate. The crime committed in the land can never be accounted for by mere speculation. Let us try to open a few of the many causes which lead to the commission of such flagrant outrages of public justice.

During my gambling career, I have had the curtain lifted in many an instance from such a scene; and the machinery by which the result was brought about, clearly exposed to my view. I have seen the most skilful at lose to account for the stealthy and dexterous manœuvres of vice. I have seen a prominent man become a stupendous defaulter to government, by schemes and plots concocted and brought to maturity by the very persons who were his security for a faithful performance of the duties of his office. Through their instrumentality he received the appointment, and through their base means he became a large defaulter. He was a gentleman of a pleasant aspect, very prepossessing in his manners, and with a heart full of grateful and generous emotions. He received his office through the special influence of those whom he believed to be his friends. Immediately on his appointment, five of these persons (there were eight in all) formed a compact for the purpose of plucking from him, not his salary alone, but the deposit of the office, and his own private estate. I was a gambler at that time, and was thought by his friends shrewd enough in the black art to have the secrets open to me; and in order that I might play my part in the matter, if it should be necessary. Another part was assigned to a lottery dealer; and a number of parts were assigned to a fashionable liquor seller.

Everything proceeded in perfect order for several weeks. The official became possessed of a large amount of money. Parties were now introduced—balls, wine parties, card parties, in short, any species of social amusement. The The lottery scheme was a failure. He refused to touch it; but he was fond of wine, and partial to the game of "bragg," which he played sufficiently well to lose. Yet he played on without suspicion, never acknowledging himself

to be inferior to the bragg players with whom he contended. The party met several times with alternate winnings and losses on the part of the officer.

At this juncture of the business, there happened along one of his acquaintances, upon official business, which, he stated, was very urgent, and required the immediate attention of the officer. The business was transacted, and the acquaintance only awaited the arrival of a steamer to bear him away from his friend. During this interval he was invited to take a hand at the now favorite game of "bragg,' which he declined doing, stating as his reason for declining, that he might miss the steamer. Immediately one of the party assured him that his servant should watch for the boat. He then consented to play. The game began with small betting. The cards run in small hands. The stranger lost several ten dollar "braggs," the officer winning, and, at the same time, tantalizing him in a genteel way, saying, "he could not play 'bragg;' was it his favorite game?" and other remarks of a similar kind. The servant now gave the intelligence of a boat approaching. The stranger settled the game, being about five hundred dollars minus. As he was about to depart, the office-holder invited him to take a glass with him before parting, which he did. They shook hands, and he departed for the boat. But, to his *apparent astonishment* the boat had passed. He immediately returned to the room, where he found the party still at the card-table. He was welcomed by the winner, who assured him he did not wish him ill luck, but that his company was so agreeable he hoped he would not get off for a week. To which his acquaintance replied, (true assertion,) "I will make you pay dear for it."

The party now began to play high, the cards running low. A bet of fifty dollars was made by the office-holder

and his visitor, which would win the first fifty dollar bet. It was proposed by the other players that each man put up an additional hundred, and that the winner of the first fifty dollars should take the whole.

This proposition was accepted, and the cards dealt. The visitor sat the first man to the left of the dealer, the office-holder second to the left. Before raising his three cards, he signified he was in for the "ante," (the bet which is required in all bragg games to be put up before the cards are dealt;) the others passed, and without betting. The dealer asked the "ante man" if he wanted any more cards. He said he wished two. They were served. The same question was put to the office-holder. He took two, at the same time remarking, "You shall not have any advantage of me as to numbers." The hands filled each two "bullets" and a "bragger." The visitor bet fifty dollars, which bet would enable him to claim the whole amount staked by the party, provided he won. The officer bet him one thousand dollars better. The stranger bet him nine thousand better. The former would have declined, but was urged by his supposed friends to call. The money was staked—he lost: The game grew desperate. Five persons generally play the game of brag. The office-holder had four against him, any of which were far his superiors. He rose the loser of twenty-eight thousand dollars. He became so drunk, that they carried him helpless to his bed. The visitor took boat the same day.

When the former was made sensible of his losses, he wept, and said he was a ruined and disgraced man, unless he could have immediate assistance; that government had drawn upon him for a large amount; and that he knew not where he was to receive assistance. I can tell you, said a security; I have the amount at your disposal. Of course

the offer was accepted. In a few days after this affair, another step was taken towards his ruin. He required an assistant as a book-keeper. A gentleman in appearance was introduced as a good accountant. He was employed. False entries were made, causing the books to balance. In less than one year he was a defaulter to ten times more than the amount of his bond. He was displaced. He applied to those in whom he had placed so much confidence for assistance, that he might, in time, if possible, redeem his credit, and regain his standing. His friends consulted by themselves, and came to the conclusion that it would be best to prevail on him to go to Texas, where they promised him aid. At that time Texas was fighting for her independence with Mexico. They persuaded him to offer his services to the Texan government. He did so, expecting through the aid of his friends in the States to head a large force. The time arrived, but he waited long in vain for the promised means. Time passed on; he grew sick, and more sick, at the hope deferred and opportunity lost. No assistance, no means arrived. Becoming now absolutely desperate, he abandoned himself to excessive drinking. During a fit of intoxication he joined a scouting party, and left for the frontier, and was taken prisoner and put to death by the Mexicans. The supposed friends of the unfortunate man I knew well.

The casual visit, and the pretended delay by the leaving of the boat, it is needless to say, had been arranged by the men he supposed his best friends, and the very persons who were on his bond as security to the government. They mutually did their best to keep their victim and his relatives, and his real friends, from all suspicion of their abominable villany. "Stool pigeons" is the phrase by which this class of persons is designated. It is absolutely impossible

to imagine anything more unequivocally and meanly villainous. It unites perfect hypocrisy to the worst form of rapacity—a rapacity which, under the name and guise of friendship, buries its clutches in the bosom of his victim. Yet there have been those engaged in these practices who should be, nay, ought to be, above suspicion. I have often had connection with men who were apparently above suspicion of the most trivial act of dishonesty; and yet, would condescend to the meanest acts of deception. If we could truly ascertain the causes of the bankruptcies of our country, we should discover that they were not all chargeable to mutations and misfortunes in trade, nor extravagant outlay. I have known men in good circumstances and standing made bankrupts in a single night. I have known the same persons adding perjury to their weakness and crimes, swear they had been feloniously robbed. Others have cut out their own pockets after losing their money; some committed forgery, and even arson, to conceal their guilty practices. This is not an uncommon thing. The young man or novice who frequents gambling houses, or associates with gamblers, has always at his elbow (though he knows it not, although he may feel assured of the contrary) some "stool-pigeon." His only safety is a total abstinence from all games of chance. This is all experience teaches. And the man who would refuse to make this sacrifice, could never count my money.

In conclusion, I would remind the reader of this sketch, that the unfortunate defaulter had never indulged in the use of cards, except for amusement, until a few weeks before his ruin. I have seen and conversed with the friends and relatives of the ruined man, since his misfortunes and death. They told me that for some time before his last departure from home, he had become completely fascinated

with certain men, believing them to be his best and truest friends. How deadly fatal was his error, has been already seen. His name is now seldom mentioned by his mourning and ruined family. His crime is registered in the criminal records of our country, a lasting reproach to his posterity.

CHAPTER IX.

THE GAMBLER'S CABIN.

NEAR the mouth of the Yazoo River, in the year 1833 stood a small log cabin. The furniture consisted of a bedstead, a table, several rude benches, and a few common camp cooking utensils. It was by accident that I visited it, and learned the facts of the following tale of sorrow. The steamer Walter Scott was running at that time, as a packet boat between Yazoo city, (now known as Manchester) and New Orleans. Upon one of her upward trips, I took passage. After she had passed several miles up the river, one of her steam-pipes exploded, which event bade fair to cause us several days delay. The captain made known the facts to the passengers, stating that he must take the yawl and return to Vicksburg, and would be happy to carry as many of the passengers as his accommodation and their convenience would permit. Among those who concluded to remain in the steamer, were several gamblers. One of them, whose name was Seth Sumpter, proposed to me partnership with him in gambling during our delay in the place, which proposition I readily accepted. He told me that he had frequently remained here several days at a time; and although

the place had the appearance of a wilderness, there were many raftsmen who were settled within a few miles, and they all gambled. During our conversation, we were approaching a large cane-break, near the edge of which stood the cabin above referred to. The door was ajar, out of which we discovered smoke pouring in volumes. We entered, and found an old mattress burning, which we carried out of the door. On the bed-stead, in the back part of the room, as the smoke cleared away, we espied a human form, which upon examination, proved to be an old man, whose appearance indicated the age of sixty-five or seventy years. His countenance was highly intellectual, but bore indubitable marks of crime and wretchedness. Our efforts to awaken him appeared hopeless, until after some two hours, when there were some indications of returning life. Upon opening his eyes, as he looked around, he apeared much surprised, but calmly asked whence we came and what we meant by such an intrusion. I told him that we were passengers of the Walter Scott; that curiosity led us near his cabin, and as we approached it, discovering the smoke, we came to his rescue. He then fixing his eyes upon me, remarked that it would have been as well for me and the world too, had I not paid the visit to his cabin, which I seemed to think was fortunate for him;—that the fire would soon have finished his probation and the world have suffered no loss. He then directed to my companion an inquiring look, at which the latter seemed uneasy, and remarked that we had better leave for the boat. The old man gave a significant nod, and said, "No! y-e-s! of course! ha! ha! it suits you better! Yes, young man," said he, "go along with him; this cabin don't suit him."

I perceived that there was some fearful mystery in which my companion seemed involved. As we turned away from

the old man's abode, Sumpter remarked, "I know that old villain. They call him Old Charley."

"What does he do for a living?" I inquired.

"Oh he's an old"—(here he paused)—"he is an old broken-down gambler, that's all. Pity we had not left him and his cabin burn up together, for all the good he is to himself or anybody else."

Such is the gambler's estimate of his own calling, and the verdict he pronounced upon his own character. To the remarks of my companion, I made no reply; but perceived that he was very uneasy, and that he endeavored to make the impression that there was no importance to be attached to the old man's insinuations in respect to him. We had barely reached the boat, when another steamer, on her downward passage made her appearance, which was hailed by Sumpter and companions. She rounded to and took them on board. As soon as I was rid of their company, from motives of curiosity, I resolved upon another visit to the gambler's cabin. As I approached the door, I observed the old man sitting upon the step, caressing a large dog. The latter manifesting his displeasure at my visit, his master bade him be quiet.

"How do you feel, sir," said I; "have you recovered?"

"Do you think I look any better?" he replied with a fiendish grin.

"I do, certainly think yo must be much better.'

"I could tell you," said he, "if I thought proper, a tale that would change your mind. But what have you done with that villian Sumpter? Have you got him hidden somewhere? If so, you might as well bring him out. He will find no person here that fears him, and you can tell him so for me. 'Old Charley' fears no man, least of all, him. *I will prove that to him yet.*" I assured him that Sumpter

was a comparative stranger to me; adding by way of information, that he had just taken passage in the boat that arrived a few minutes before. This last remark seemed to arrest his attention. He rose immediately, entered his cabin, drew from under his bed a large rifle, putting on his powder horn and shot-pouch, then stepping to his pillow, he took from under it a large knife, some sixteen inches in length. Then turning to me he said, "Now, young man, I will accompany you to the steamboat, if you have no objections."

I assured him that I had none. He walked on board, into the cabin, and thence to the deck, his keen, black eye narrowly scanning every spot as he passed. Disappointed in his search, he went ashore and sat down. Shortly after he had taken his seat, I approached him, and we entered into conversation again.

"You seem to feel somewhat concerned about me," said he.

"I do, for you appear to be unhappy," was my reply.

"And you," said he, "cannot comfort me either."

I remarked that I was very sorry; that I would be glad to do so, if it were in my power; and asked him why he had searched the boat so narrowly.

"To find Sumpter," he said.

"Your conduct towards that man," I remarked, "indicates some mystery pertaining to you two, that I should like to have solved."

"Well, then, if you must know," said he, surlily, "I went on board on purpose to give Sumpter a lead pill," (meaning a bullet.)

I felt alarmed when I perceived that he was determined to take his life, and remarked that I should be sorry to get into trouble for such a miserable fellow

He started, and exclaimed—

"Do not feel alarmed, young man, it would not trouble me in the least. I have passed the rubicon, and am yet unscathed."

There was something in his manner that indicated in the man unusual talent, and every development of it served only to increase my curiosity to hear his history, especially that portion of it which seemed some way mysteriously connected with Sumpter. In the course of a protracted conversation that ensued, I elicited the following particulars:

He had been a resident of the South about six years; was a native of Virginia; lost his wife there, who left him with a son, his only child; the father, being a man of wealth, indulged freely in dissipation and gambling; the son unfortunately copying his example, they together soon squandered a large estate. Discovering their approaching destiny, and feeling the necessity of some provision for future wants, they gathered up their little remnant of property, which consisted of fifteen negroes, and left for the wild lands of Mississippi, where they, on a pre-emption claim, built the cabin which was still the home of the old man. Soon after their arrival, they floated to the New Orleans market a large timber raft, and sold it advantageously, making a large profit. They then returned to their wild home, where they had left ten slaves in the care of an overseer, and found that during their absence all had decamped. The old man and his son immediately hastened to Vicksburg for assistance, carrying the remaining five slaves with them. They had no sooner arrived at that place, and made known their misfortune, than Sumpter offered the aid of his services in recovering the lost property. Some of his acquaintances did the same, and in a few hours a party was enlisted and equipped for the pursuit. As they were on the point of starting, it was discov-

ered that the old man had become unable to travel, in consequence of sudden illness. It was thought best to leave him in the care of the remaining five servants and pursue the fugitives, with the son alone to lead them. The party started for the upper part of Arkansas, where they were successful not only in capturing the renegade overseer, but also in getting, on condition of releasing him, a large compensation for the lost negroes. The party then took the first downward boat for Vicksburg. The boat, like all others at that time in the South, was crowded with dissipated passengers. The young man, highly elated at his success, joined the common revelry. Cards were proposed by Sumpter. Some of the party, with the young man, seated themselves at the table, where, in a few hours he lost not only the money that he had received for the ten slaves, but the proceeds also of the raft, which was several hundred more. When they arrived at Vicksburg, they found the father very low. The young man, infatuated as ever with the spirit of gambling, was led again by his professed friends to the gaming-table, where he soon lost his remaining five slaves. It was some months before the father recovered. During his illness, one of the party was arrested in Vicksburg, carried to New Orleans, tried, and hung for murder, While under sentence he stated that Sumpter, himself, and others, were cognizant of the loss of the slaves; that the money paid to the young man was counterfeit; that they were determined upon securing it, or throwing him, money and all, overboard. As soon as the improved health of the father permitted, he, with his son, returned to the hut they called their home. Two years had passed away. The son became sick and died. The father ever after lived a solitary life in the pre-emption cabin. Just at the time of my visit to him, he had come to the deter-

mination to put an end to his weary life, and for that purpose had taken opium—as he supposed, a sufficient quantity to accomplish his design. He then placed a larger amount of the same in an old mattress, and set fire to it. Closing the door, he lay down, never expecting to rise, as probably he never would had we not accidentally, as above narrated, visited his cabin. The door had probably been forced open by the dog that the master, I suppose, had shut out. After the gambler had been revived in the manner I have described, chance brought Sumpter once more before him; and the old man, looking again upon the author of his misfortunes, felt burning within him such vengeance as the ruined gambler only knows. This constrained him to defer the purpose of self-destruction, until he should, by his own hand, inflict summary punishment on the head of his hated foe. Two years elapsed when, as a boat was passing by one night, the hut was discovered to be on fire; and upon a visit by some of the raftsmen the next day, the bones of the old man, the iron of his rifle and cooking utensils, which they found, left it beyond a doubt that the unfortunate man had perished in the flames of his cabin. Such was the gambler's life and the gambler's end.

CHAPTER X.

THE GAME OF THIMBLES.

Dr. Bennett the King Thimble player—The young man with two such piercing eyes—Best two in three.

WHO has not heard of the game of Thimbles? For the edification of those who have been so *fortunate* as never to have seen it, we will briefly describe it.

The sporting *gentleman* produces three common sewing thimbles and a small ball, and placing them on his knee or some smooth surface, commences operations by rolling the little ball by his third finger under each of the thimbles, which are in a row, lifting first one and then another, as the ball approaches it, with his thumb and forefinger, and playing it along from one to the other. When all is ripe he suffers the ball to stop, half disclosing, half concealing its resting place. Hands are then lifted, and the easy dupes make their bets as to the identical thimble under which the ball may be found. The strength of the game lies in the legerdemain by which the gamester removes the ball and places it under any thimble he may choose, after the bet is made.

Thousands of dollars have been lost at this game. Some years ago, I took a trip upon one of the fine Southern steamboats up Red River to the foot of the Raft. As usual there

was a large number of passengers on board, among them the celebrated Dr. Bennett the inventor of the game of "Thimbles!" The Dr. frequently amused the passengers with several games, particularly one called "Calculation," which seemed to be his favorite, and brought him quite a revenue during the trip. The Doctor himself was quite a subject of curiosity and study to us, having heard so much of his unrivalled shrewdness as a "*sportsman*," and the vast amount accumulated by him by the little game of Thimbles. Indeed, it was said that he was the moving cause of several penal statutes, in regard to gaming on Thimbles, having been enacted in the states of Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee.

One evening after supper it was insisted by some of the passengers that the Doctor should exhibit the game of Thimbles, which with his usual modesty he declined to do, protesting among other things that he had no thimbles. This difficulty was easily remedied, a messenger was dispatched to the ladies' cabin, and soon returned with the required number. The Doctor made him a little ball of paper and commenced his performance. At first he was quite unlucky—but he paid up punctually, and consoled himself with a favorite expression of his, that "sometimes I am very severe, then again not quite so sly."

Among the lookers on was a young gentleman from the good old state of Connecticut, on his first visit "South" He was on his way to the head of navigation with a pretty little stock of groceries, by way of trying his fortune in the great West. He soon manifested much interest in the game, declaring he knew the thimble under which the ball might be found. The Doctor gave him a knowing wink and told him in a whisper not to tell. But so often did our friend "guess" right, that he laid aside all scruples of con-

science, and desired to be permitted to bet a few dollars. To this proposition the Doctor at first objected, declaring "he did not like the young man's eye, it was too keen," that he saw the ball, &c. This seemed to please the Connecticut yankee very much, and made him more anxious to bet.

After much parley and a good deal of reluctance on the part of the Doctor, it was at last agreed that Connecticut might bet a *few* dollars, "*just a few*," if he would allow the Doctor a little chance against *two such piercing eyes* as he had, by betting two to one. This being at length settled our young friend put up his twenty dollars against the Doctor's ten. Hands off and all being ready, he lifted the thimble and sure enough there was the ball. The Doctor gave up the money and all enjoyed a hearty laugh at his expense. This was the largest bet that had been made that evening. The Doctor observed, "sometimes he was not so sly." The ball and thimbles were again put in motion—again all being ready our lucky friend proposed to bet—but the Doctor declared he must have some chance against such great odds as "yankee eyes," and insisted on three to one, or thirty dollars to ten being made. This was also accepted: again the thimble was raised, and sure enough there was the ball. Our friend again pocketed another ten, and again the "social hall" rang with laughter, at the Doctor's expense.

The thimbles were again arranged; this time we observed the game closely, as we thought from his repeated losses the Doctor was hardly entitled to that great reputation for cunning and sagacity which had ever been attributed to him. Now, in the moving of the little paper ball, we thought we discovered the source of the Doctor's misfortunes, for becoming a little unrolled, a portion of the paper of which it

was made, stuck out from under one of the thimbles. This our Connecticut friend plainly saw, and we presumed the Doctor, through old age, (now about 70) had his sight so impaired as not to be able to see it, and could not, therefore, play his game with his accustomed adroitness. But the tale was soon told. Our "Yankee friend" proposed to double the bet, "having the thing so dead." The Doctor impatient of repeated losses, told him to make it hundreds instead of tens. This was done, and our friend bet three hundred dollars against one hundred dollars, (just here I thought it a shame to take advantage even of a professional gambler's blindness, for the location of the ball was evident.)

The money up, "Connecticut" was all impatient to realize his expectations, and in great eagerness he again raises the thimble—and sure enough, it was not there! He had reached the climax of the Doctor's expectations in regard to his ready cash and willingness to bet, and he could not win. We have seen many pictures of disappointment, but the appearance of that young man's countenance we can never forget. The laugh was now uproarious. As much as you have pitied the poor dupe the laugh was irresistible—but the poor fellow, "like the boy the calf run over, saw nothing to laugh at." He was a statue of amazed misery. The Doctor coolly pocketed his cash, while our friend stammered out his astonishment with the declaration that all was not right, that he had never bet before, and had surely been taken in.

"Never mind," says the Doctor, "what's a few hundred dollars to a young man with your eyes? The ladies all admire them—I heard them speak of them to-day—and you won twice out of three times—that's the best two in three any how."

CHAPTER XI.

THE PREACHER AND THE GAMBLER.

A TRUE SCENE ON BOARD A SOUTH-WESTERN STEAMER.

PERSONS of these two antagonistic portions of society are frequently thrown into intimate fellowship and association with each other, especially travelling on the steamers of the southern and western waters.

Some years since, a number of gamblers, with two or three clergymen, happened to be among the passengers on board of a steam-boat bound from Cincinnati to New Orleans. The company on board was numerous; but as something uncommon and extraordinary, from whatever cause, extra morality or otherwise, there was little or no gambling practiced by the passengers on the trip downward.

Several days had passed in this way, when a gambler—a wild, reckless, dare-devil sort of a character, began to grow impatient of the tedium of the voyage, and anxious for a chance of making his passage money by victimizing some of the "green ones" in the crowd. Going up to one of the clergymen alluded to, (whom he was not aware was of that profession,) a smooth-faced, good-looking, affable, young

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man, he slapped him on the back, and somewhat familiarly accosted him—

"Say, stranger, dull music 'board, I reckon! Come, take a drink, and let's have a little life 'mongst us."

"Thank you, my friend, I'm a teetotaler, and never drink."

"Oho! you *are*, eh? Let's have a hand at cards, then."

"There, I'm again at fault. I don't know one card from another, and can't play."

"Scissors! I never seen the like! Here, young man, let me show you how."

"I'd rather not, sir, if you please."

"Brimstone blazes! can't we get up *some* little bit of deviltry or 'nother? I'm sick on't pokin' round in this 'ere way. Wonder if we can't get some old hoss to give us a preach? That coon over there with a white 'neckerchief, looks like one o' them gospel-shop men. Suppose you ask him to give us a sermon? I'd like to hear one, by jingo!"

"That gentleman, sir, I presume to be a preacher, and its quite likely he'll accommodate you."

"You know him, don't you? Just get him to give us a snorting sarmint."

"I will ask him," replied the clergyman. He crossed over to his friend of the white cravat, and stated the wish of the gambler. Returning, however, he remarked "that the preacher declined preaching till a more convenient season."

"The deuce, he does. Well, I'm bound to have fun somehow or 'nother. Can't *you* spout a bit, my young sapling? 'Spose you try it on any how."

"My friend, if I should preach, I should try to give you some uneasiness!"

"Then you are just the man for me. Git up here and gin us a sprinkling of brimstone; stir up these old ironsides on board—give 'em an extra lick, and come the camp-meeting touch; will ye? Here's an old chap here, who's got a hymn-book, and I can sing first-rate when I get agoing, if the lines are given out; and mind ye, neighbor, give us a jam-up prayer; and blow and strike out as loud as ye can, and make 'em think that a pack of well-grown prairie wolves are coming, with a smart handful of thunder and lightnin', and a few shovelsful of a young airthquake. By the gracious Moses, we'll have a trifle of sport then—won't we?"

The gambler then helped the preacher to arrange for the sermon; borrowed the hymn-book, and sat down with an expression of mock seriousness in his countenance.

By this time a crowd had gathered round to witness the proceedings, wondering what would be the upshot of the business. The preacher smoothed his face, selected a hymn, and then lifted up his hands and eyes in the attitude of prayer. Waxing warmer and warmer as he proceeded, he appealed to God in the most spirit-stirring and solemn manner. He alluded to the gambler in a very pointed manner, and prayed for his salvation from the ruin to which he was so recklessly tending. Such was the force of his appeal, that a burning arrow seemed speedily sent to the gambler's soul. The prayer was followed by an excellent sermon by the young clergyman, who afterwards said that he never felt more impressed in his life with the awful responsibility of his mission, or felt a fuller inspiration from on high to proclaim the wrath to come to dying and hell-deserving sinners.

The gambler "squirmed" under the gospel truth; yet

uneasy as he was, he contrived to sit the sermon out, but he couldn't wait to participate in singing the closing hymn.

Shortly after all was over, and going up to the clergyman, he said,

"I say, friend, you *are* a preacher, aint you?"

"Yes, my friend, I have the honor to be an unworthy ambassador of Christ, and hope to be made the means of converting many souls to God."

"Well, I thought as much. But, I tell you, I never had the sand so knocked from under me before in my life. If you preach in *that* way, there wont be many of us gamblers left on this boat, I tell you. But I suppose it's all right; my good mother used to pray, and I couldn't help thinking of her when you cut me all up in little pieces, and put my singing pipes out of tune. I'd ha' giv' fifty dollars to have that 'ere saddle put on another horse."

I suppose it is needless to say that the gambler required no further preaching on that passage. His own conduct, and that of his confederates, was such as to be a matter of no little animadversion on the part of the clergymen and passengers, while they pursued their voyage.

CHAPTER XII.

THE MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS;

OR, HYPOCHONDRIAS CURED.

This dreaded disease, which has caused so many premature deaths in our land, and which has put so many of our professional men at defiance, has, at last, in one case, if not more, been conquered by the most simple remedy imaginable. Such has been the cure in the person of a huge mountaineer in the north part of Alabama, who had for years been subject to this affection of the nerves.

This man had visited Huntsville twice or three times each year for several years, and as often had been fleeced by the gamblers out of his hard earnings, which never failed to close the victim's visit with a drunken spree.

He was a man about six feet two inches in height, raw-boned, weighing about one hundred and ninety pounds, and apparently about thirty-five years of age, and, to say the least, in size and appearance almost a monster. Several days had this powerful man of the mountains been loitering about the town, a laughing-stock for some, a subject of pity and compassion for others. At times he fancied he was a burning mountain, and insisted that a fall of water from a town-pump, the stream of which was very large, was the the falls of Niagara; and for hours each day, he could be

found near the pump, soliciting the visitors to pump water upon the burning mountain. The singular notion that he was a volcano, it was presumed, was caused by having drunk too much liquor, which may have occasioned symptoms of delirium, if not the delirium itself. But every disease has its time for its onset and departure as well as its ravages, though it may be at the expense of the life of the victim. It was in the parching month of August, while the writer was dealing out a dose of Seidlitz powers from the two papers of blue and white, that "the Man of the Mountains" drew near, and with much anxiety watched how the sparkling mineral boiled, and how soon, when blended, it was drunk appearently with a cooling satisfaction to the drinker. From all appearances, as indicated both by word and action, he was impressed with the belief that such a beverage would have the much-desired effect of cooling his burning mountain, or at least assist in "dampening it down." Approaching the drinker, he very earnestly made inquiry about the "stuff" he had just drank.

"It was a Seidlitz powder," the drinker replied.

"What do you take them for, should I be so bold as to ask you the question?"

"I take them, sir, as medicine. I take them, in short, to cool my stomach."

"Indeed!" said he. "Well, I declare, I should like to take something that would cool my stomach—that I would. I, sir, am a burning mountain; nothing can cool my stomach."

Here the drinker discovered that the speaker was a victim to hypochondrias, if not something worse.

With every evidence of candor and of a fully determined and positive belief, he affirmed that he was then burning up, and begged the owner of the Seidlitz to administer him

a dose, imploring him, if he had any compassion on a fellow mortal, to make it manifest by thus contributing to his relief.

"Certainly you shall have a dose," replied the owner; "help yourself."

Whereupon the subject stepped to the table, and took the box into his hand, carefully surveying it, and then casting his eyes to the owner, he remarked as follows—

"I say, Mister! how shall I fix them so that they will do the most execution in the shortest time."

At this juncture the owner felt somewhat amused at the ignorance of his patient; and the thought struck him that he might have some sport. He, therefore, replied,

"There are different ways, sir, of taking them; but I think it would be about as well that you should take two blue papers and empty them into one glass, two white papers in the other glass, then dissolve each with about one-fourth of a tumblerful of water. You then will drink the one, and follow immediately after with the other."

To which the "Man of the Mountains" replied—

"Bless my conscience! how simple when you once understand the thing. Oh, yes, I can do it myself. It's all as plain as day."

Having done as instructed, all was ready, he drank the one and then the other. But here the burning mountain apparently became a roaring whirlpool, or rather a waterspout; for, as soon as the powders came in contact, they caused a very powerful effervescence in the patient's stomach, in consequence of which the froth flew at once several feet from the mouth of the drinker; and such was the force of the re-action, that for a few minutes it appeared that there was some danger of his jerking his bullet-like head from the brawny shoulders which gave it support; and

no sooner had the nose and mouth ceased "putting forth," than the man was taken with a most marvelous sneezing.

He sneezed almost without intermission nearly ten minutes; and when permitted to catch his breath, he would remark, "Smartest dose of physic I ever took," the prescriber comforting him at the same time by telling him that his stomach must have been in an awful state.

As soon, however, as the subject regained his erect position, and gathered his hat, which, with the violence of the first twitch, had been thrown some twenty feet from his head, he made straight for the door, neither looking to the right nor left, but bent his way to the stable, where he mounted his horse, and putting spurs to him, made a rapid departure, without bidding farewell, or even thanking the polite gentleman who gave him the cooling powders; and nothing save an occasional sneeze gave the most distant suspicion that the medicine had ever taken effect. But many a time has he visited that same village since the "smart medicine" was given him, and he now is as ready to acknowledge its efficacy as he is that he was then a hypochondrical victim to intemperance and gambling.

CHAPTER XII.

THE PATCH-COAT;

THE GENTLEMAN'S GAME, OR, DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

"Sure they are statesmen, met for public good,
For some among them boast of generous blood."

THE game of "loo" is a favorite one among the persons employed in the management of iron forges in Pennsylvania. There, too, as in other places, are found men of whom better things should be expected, entering into plans by which the unsuspecting may be fleeced. At one of the most extensive forges near Pittsburg, the proprietor was one of the first to "shave" any stranger that might be so unlucky as to fall in his way. Among the principal victims, was the subject of this article, known by the sobriquet of "Patch-coat." This name he took from the fact that large patches of different colors, covered the principal part of his coat, or, what had been a coat. "Patch-coat" was the order of the day; and "Patch-coat," at the loo-table, was the victim at night. Several months had the party fed themselves at the expense of "Patch-coat." "Patch-coat was such an one as would naturally make a man *suspicion* him for "knowing a thing or two, providing he could think of it." But the time had

now come for some evidence of his sagacity to put forth. Mr. Mc——, the owner of the forge, and some others of the same stamp, had learned that "Patch-coat" was in funds; and accordingly, that night Mr. Mc—— declared to him he would have a *gintlemanly* game of loo at the parlor of Mr. O'Donoho. "Patch-coat" gave his consent to make one of the party. At the hour appointed, the party met—five in number. "Patch-coat" had several hundred dollars; and the *gentlemen* knew it. The game commenced at one and five; and soon a large amount was on the board. "Patch-coat" had stood his hand for several "deals," by which means he subjected Mr. Mc—— and his party to a severe loss. Mc—— was much excited, and offered to bet two hundred dollars that he would "loo the board." "Patch-coat" signified as though his antagonist had better not banter too much; for, if he did, there was no knowing what might occur. Mc—— still boasted upon the honor of an Irish gintleman, that he could bate any man that wore patches on his coat, that would play his game; and that was the gintlemanly game, trusting to the cards for the first three tricks. About this time "Patch-coat" noticed the *honest* Mr. Mc—— drop three cards, and before the deal, proffered to "bate any gintleman present, if *clubs* were trumps, and that he would 'loo the board.'"

"Patch-coat" gave him a significant look, as much as to say, "Don't push the banter at me too hard," at the same time casting a wishful look at the money on the table, which had increased to several hundred dollars. He remarked,

"Mr. Mc——, I will try you a three hundred dollar bet, that you don't win the first loo, if clubs comes trumps."

"Down with your dust," said Mc——, "before the dealer turns trump."

"Patch-coat" drew from his pocket the money, and placed it on the table—Mr. Mc—— followed. In the meantime, "Patch-coat" gently raised the three cards from Mr. Mc——'s lap, and placed the three given him by the dealer thereon. This was done without the least suspicion of foul play from Mc——, or the O'Donoho party. The trump was turned, and showed itself a club. Here the eyes of Mc—— brightened, as well as those of "Patch-coat."

"It's meself that stands," said Mr. Mc——, striking his hand upon the table, and, at the same time, cautiously taking from his lap the three cards.

"I stand, too," said "Patch-coat."

"You're a brave lad, 'Patch-coat,'" was the quick response of Mr. Mc——, laughing at the same time at what he supposed would be the result.

"It is your first draw, Mr. Mc——," said the dealer. "How many will you take?"

"And sure it's meself that will stand, on the faith of the trump, that I am bountifully supplied."

"I will stand, too," said "Patch-coat." "I think this hand will answer my purpose this time. So, Mr. Mc——, give us a lead."

"Thin play to that, my lad," said Mr. Mc——, at the same time throwing from his hand a card, which fell face upwards, and proved to be a diamond. There the scene changed. The astounded Mc——'s eyes opened, as it were, to the magnitude of saucers, as "Patch-coat" played the ace, king and queen of clubs, and gracefully pulled down the stakes.

Mr. Mc—— sprung quick to his feet, and as soon as he could give utterance, said, "Gintlemen! I'll *quot!* There's

chating about the boord. I sat down here to play a gintleman's game."

"Patch-coat" gathered the cash, and left Mr. Mc—— and the trio, to settle their losses.

CHAPTER XIV.

DEAD OPEN AND SHUT;

OR, THE WAY THEY PLAY IN ARKANSAS.

THERE are few, who travelled much on the Mississippi at an early day, but have heard with dread the name of General William Montgomery; and but knew of the landing called "Montgomery's Point," which for its location and peculiar advantages, was hard to be excelled. Montgomery himself, was a shrewd, quick-witted, low-bred fellow, who, in roguish exploits, was seldom, if ever, equalled. He was the terror of the South, to all who knew him, and as a sportsman, gambler, &c., was as notorious as the celebrated Captain Kidd for piracy, The general was said to have many redeeming qualities in his gaming transactions, which might be classed as follows:

First; If he found a man, naked, he clothed him; if he was hungry, he fed him,

Second; If he was thirsty and poor, he gave him to drink, and advised him to leave for some more salubrious clime.

And last, though not least, if he was thirsty and *rich*, he made him drunk and then robbed him.

His notorious life was the occasion of all gamblers yielding to his nefarious designs, who chanced to fall in with him; and whatever the general said must of course be right, as none dared to gainsay him. It was about the time when his notoriety was at its height, that a French gentleman, accompanied by a huge Yankee servant, arrived at the "Point," on their way to the head waters of the Arkansas river, and as there was no other hotel in the place, put up with the general. Application being made to him for conveyances, he advised them to defer their journey some few days, as he thought the prospect of high-water was in their favor. This proposition was by no means a welcome one to Jonathan, who had heard more than once of the desperate character of their host, and he declared he would rather walk, and make a pack-horse of himself, than remain. The Frenchman aasured him likewise, that *his* business was very urgent, that he *must* go on foot even, if there was no other conveyance. The general was not pleased with the determined obstinacy of the two, but could not well hit upon a plan whereby to detain them, with their own consent, so he finally agreed to take them through on horseback as far as Fort Smith. The horses were accordingly equipped, and the general, with his negro servant, the Frenchman and the Yankee, at length set out, making quite a respectable looking caravan for the Arkansas wilderness.

Ere they mounted, however, the general began running his "soft-sawder" on the Yankee, about the many advantages he possessed over multitudes of the Southern people, which were no other, than that, being sufficient in strength to answer as his own packhorse, though he might have bushels of wooden nutmegs and horn gun-flints, to pack throughout the State, he could always accommodate himself.

The Yankee felt somewhat chagrined at the general's insinuation, for fear that the Frenchman might consider him a man of that character. After their leaving, the general still caused Jonathan no small uneasiness, by his continued attacks upon his nativity, &c. The Frenchman soon discovered the annoyance the general was giving the Yankee, and remarked that he was too hard, in accusing his honest friend of having to do with anything of so base a character. At this the general laughed, and told him his accusations were no ways erroneous.

The Yankee ground his teeth and remarked: "It's tarnal well for you, that I aint at hum, for if I was, I'd give it to ye, darn quick, tew."

"Don't you see," said the general turning to the Frenchman, with an insinuating glance, "Monsieur believes it too true to be a joke." At this the Frenchman assured the six-foot down-easter, that he, the general, only jested.

"You are as much mistaken," replied the general, "as if you had burnt your finger. I never accuse a man, but what I am willing to back my accusation with my money; and I will bet you one hundred dollars that if you search the Yankee's saddle-bags, you will find, at least one hundred horn gun-flints, and as many wooden nutmegs."

"I bette you five hundred dollars," said the Frenchman, "that my friend carry no wooden nutmeg, nor no gun-flint in his von leetle seddle-bag."

"I take all such bets," replied the general, turning to Cuffy—who was showing his ivory, and placing the above named sum in his hand. This was immediately covered by the Frenchman, while the Yankee dismounted, and prepared to settle the matter by unloading his saddle-bags.

For some moments all gathered around in breathless

silence, when the Yankee, to his great astonishment, drew forth the above-named articles.

"Well, you see I have won," continued the general, while Cuffy roarded and capered about with delight, showing the whole breadth of his whites—his eyes opening to an extraordinary magnitude, and his nose flattened like a viper—crying—

"You didn't catch de gineral dis ar' time, gosh a-mighty! wid dem ar' horn gun-flints."

"What have you to do with it, you tarnal black nigger you?" cried Jonathan, turning to him with a furious look.

"Why, you see I is de gineral's aid-de-camp, in holding de stakes, in dis ar' special game; at the same time he handed them over to his master with a chuckling laugh.

The losing party saw the deception of the trick, and appeared doubly anxious to facilitate their journey. The general was none the less merry for having won their money, and occasionally laughed over it, saying he had merely made his expenses, whereas he had thought to have made some several thousand dollars.

The Frenchman sighed, and said he thought it "von vaire expensive countree."

The general, however, assured him that he should have a chance to win back his money, so soon as he should feel disposed, by any other game he or his down-east friend should think proper to select, Monsieur said he only knew one, which was the French game of *Vingt-un*, or *twenty-one*.

The general replied that was one of his strongest games, and that so soon as they could make themselves comfortably situated as to their lodgings, they would have a friendly touch of it.

Arriving at a hotel where they intended to pass the night,

the Frenchman and his companion having determined not to proceed any farther with the general, made their intentions known to him—stating as a reason that the friend whom they sought was on a tour to the South, and that on the first opportunity they should embark on a boat for Natchez.

The general said he thought they would have a very pleasant trip, and that he would dispatch his servant home with his horses, and accompany them. This was certainly anything but agreeable, but as there was no help for it, our travelling friends thought proper to assent.

The water at this time being low, it was proposed by the general, that a small flat-boat should be procured, which would be very advantageous, as he and the Frenchman could play at their favorite game of twenty-one, while the down-easter and the landlord, whom the general persuaded to go along, should manage the boat.

This, accordingly, being acceded to, the boat was soon on its passage to the mouth of the river. Scarcely had they left the shore, ere the general, eager for the game, gave the Frenchman a hint, and they were soon in full blast, the Frenchman taking the deal, the general betting high and losing. Night setting in, they concluded to lay to, and dispense with the game until morning.

The next day, while lying at the shore, they resumed their play, the general still losing the most important bets, At last he proposed to change the deal. Monsieur assured him he could only play his game one way, and that was to deal. Again they played on for a time, when the general appearing to get out of patience, insisted the game should be changed, as he was over a thousand dollars the loser. Monsieur said that he thought it an unfair request, as he had frequently said he knew no other game.

The general still pressed his suit, and said he was willing to leave it to their host whether or no it was not right that he should give him a chance to win back his money. The host being a staunch friend of the general, of course decided in his favor.

By this time all was ready for their morning departure, and monsieur, thinking he might come out second best, was anxious to leave; but the general declared that his game *must* be played without any further delay.

"My game," replied the general, "is '*dead open and shut.*'"

"Vot you say, general? Me no understand you, sare. Is it von dead open and shut vith von card? Eh?"

"Open and shut with everything else but cards," said the general, with a coarse laugh. "I will give you an example." He then placed himself in an attitude to explain his game, which was done, by placing his hands behind him, and requiring the Frenchman to say whether they were open or shut.

Monsieur, hardly knowing what to make of it, said, "Open."

"How much will you bet?" asked the general.

"Suppose me bette you von leetle hundred dollare."

"Done," said the general, at the same time showing the astonished Frenchman his closed hands.

"I am very sorry to inform you that you have lost," and a smile of peculiar meaning played around his mouth.

"Ah! sacre! me shall never no understand von such game, generale!"

"Must understand it, by Jupiter!" thundered the general, once more placing his hand behind him.

The Frenchman guessed again, and lost, of course. This

was repeated several times, until monsieur declared he could no longer play.

"Produce a substitue, then!" cried the general; "by thunder! this *must* be played!"

Monsieur then referred him to his worthy friend, the Yankee, who, being called upon, proposed that he should be, alternately, entitled to the privilege of secreting his hands. But the general soon gave him to understand that this game could only be played *one way*—at the same time telling the landlord he might as well station himself on shore with his rifle, as he intended there should be very little equivocation in his gaming transactions.

The Yankee finding that he was determined not to give him a fair chance, proposed that the other should bet two to his one. The general laughed at his simple proposition, and readily consented, provided the Yankee would agree to allow him to name the amount, which was also conceded.

To a Northern traveller this scene would have been highly interesting. About thirty yards from the boat, perched upon a stump, with a long rifle in his hands, was their worthy host, ready to obey the slightest command of the general. At the stern of the boat stood monsieur, with a pale cheek, and feelings that can better be imagined than described, as he thought of the termination of a game, which would in all probability end by leaving him and his heirs several thousand dollars minus. A little distance in front of him stood the general and the Yankee—the former cool and collected, the latter exhibiting much uneasiness, which was particularly perceptible in his bloodless, quivering lips; and he seemed half inclined to "back out." A few oaths, however, from his dreaded antagonist, finally nerved him to the "sticking point," which was made mani-

fest by his saying, "I guess I am just about as ready as I ever will be, general; so, how much do you think I ought to bet? Don't be gittin it tew high, now, 'cause you see, gineral, you'll have to bet me the tew to one."

"O, that matters not, my dear fellow," said the other, "we Arkansas generals only play for amusement; and so, merely to make the game interesting, my larkey, I will try you with two thousand dollars."

"Wal, gineral, seein' it's you, and only for amusement, tew, jest lay down them are four thousand of yourn, and and I'll try and raise the half on't."

The general accordingly laid down his four thousand on the boat, while the Yankee placed his two thousand in companionship.

"Now, mister general," said Jonathan, "jest hide them are hands of your, and speak it all right out, plain, so I shan't make no mistake."

The general cast his eyes towards the landlord, winked, placed his hands behind him, and then in a low, distinct voice, said, "open or shut?"

The Yankee looked at him steadily for some moments without moving a muscle of his face, as though, by some intuition, he was about to define the certain position of his hands, when, with a motion quick as lightning, he drove his brawny fist full between the eyes of the other, which had no sooner taken effect than he was lying prostrate upon the deck.

"Open! by gosh!" cried the Yankee, as he saw the other's hands flying through the air, at the same time snatching the money, cramming it into his pocket, and hustling the straightened body of the general on to the shore; then giving the boat a sudden shove by means of a pole, he and his French companion—to the great discom-

fiture of their enemies—were soon gliding down the stream.

"Fire!" roared out the general, at the top of his lungs, as soon as he could regain his feet and turn to his host—"fire! I tell you; you stupid fool, blaze away! blow out that infernal Yankee's brains; he's not fit for dog meat."

The frightened host endeavored to obey, but it was no go; the more he tried to shoot, the more he couldn't; while, to complete their chagrin, and add to their vexation, the voice of the Yankee, in the real nasal twang, was heard calling out—

"I say, general, this 'ere's putty considerable kind of a slick game of amusement, ain't it? Tell that are chap on the stump to blaze away; keep telling him so: horn gun flints are real slick things to shoot with, ain't they, general?"

"I give it up," said the general, with an oath; "that cussed Yankee has beat my game, 'dead open and shut,' by loading my gun with wooden nutmegs, and putting in a horn gun-flint by way of a priming."

"I say, general," called out the Yankee again, with a hearty laugh, placing his thumb to his nose, and giving his fingers a few extra flourishes—"I say, general, just give my respects to that are nigger of yourn, and don't get to playin' none of your 'dead open and shuts' with a Yankee again;" and he added to the flourish of his fingers, by giving his other arm the motion of turning a crank, and keeping time by moving his right foot up and down as long as he was in sight.

Until the day of the general's death, no greater chastisement could he have inflicted upon him, than to simply say "horn gun-flints," "wooden nutmegs," "big Yankee," "French gentleman," or, "*dead open and shut.*"

CHAPTER XV.

THE SAW-MILL;

OR, THE HONEST MAN ENSNARED.

"Like cunning fowlers, lay the alluring snare,
And glory when they pulck a pigeon bare."

GAMBLERS are, assuredly, a most deluded class of men on the subject of honor. The gambler *affects* not to believe that he and his miserable fraternity are isolated. He is so gullible as to be under the impression that all mankind would imitate his vile conduct did they know how, or were they placed in a similar condition to himself, thus proving himself to be a leveler in precept and a villain in practice.

During my gambling career, I too had gradually fallen away from the faith of my fathers, and adopted the skeptical sentiments and fallacious reasonings of the sporting class. I thought that honesty was simply stupidity or cowardice; and in this faith I remained until the following incident awakened me to my folly.

While a gambler, I was feared and hated by the brotherhood; and for this reason, I always made it a point of viewing and treating them, even in private life, as highwaymen, liars, and assassins. In truth, they do not trust each other, for obvious reasons. But as I was a "temperance man," I

had considerable advantage over my dissolute and rascally companions.

In the year 1834, I had, by industrious manœuvres in the gambling profession, accumulated a considerable sum of money. In the month of June, I took passage in a steamer from New Orleans for Louisville. The boat was crowded with gamblers from Natchez-under-the-Hill, Vicksburg, New Orleans, and all parts of the South. I soon discovered that the greater portion were spunging their passage. They had been driven from their various localities by the sickly season. Everything on board was in a state of glorious confusion, until the shoal water in the Ohio caused us to re-ship.

This was an unfortunate event for my professional brethren who were in want of the "root of all evil." Fresh arrangements must be entered into with another captain. What were they to do? Despair was depicted on their countenances, and an icy coldness froze their hearts. Adopting a very desperate alternative, they appealed to the generosity of the fortunate gamblers. But the proverb was verified most aptly in this instance, "Put not your trust in the wicked," as the monied portion of them took passage in different boats bound for different destinations, and left the others to shift for themselves.

Among the many left, there were three who had money. I was one of these. The other two gamblers were willing to stake funds for the poor ones to play upon shares. This only amounted to a matter of cigar and grog money. I had but one object in remaining with this motley crew, and that was, to win the money from these two, and then leave them all in the lurch, and exult in saying that I had broken the crowd. At the town where we landed, the citizens were so sick of gamblers, that we were denied shelter in the

hotels. The two monied gamblers leased and fitted up an old saw-mill, one portion of it a as grog shop, and another as a card room—which last they nicely papered. Lastly, they contrived a number of sleeping berths to harbor the whole party. The house was called the "Kangaroo." I thought the "crocodile" would be a better name for it. It certainly was a den of outlaws. Hearing a few of the citizens one day deploring the fact that the place was being crowed with gamblers, I took part in the conversation, and remarked that it was annoying that honest men should be thus imposed upon.

"Indeed!" said one individual, "it becomes you to sympathise with us, who are not only the most daring and unscrupulous of the gang, but the one who has the principal captial, and is the main-stay of the ruffians."

I averred that I never had assisted, nor did I intend to assist them in any way, but should feel a pleasure in dispersing them.

"Well," said the plain-spoken man, "if you leave, doubtless the others will follow."

I assured him I should go, as soon as I had accomplished a design in view, namely, enticing the two monied gamblers to play with me, that I might win their money. I knew I could beat them in cheating had I the chance.

Two days after the conversation with the citizens, I was surprised by an invitation to visit the "Kangaroo," and take a game at twenty card poker, at which I was an adept. To me it was a sure game of profit. I accepted the invitation at a single-handed game. We played an hour, and I found myself a considerable loser. I lost all the large bets. I was utterly at a loss to conceive how this fellow could beat me. Something must be wrong. I closed the game for that evening, promising a renewal next morning. I left

for my hotel, smarting between the twin feelings of hatred and revenge at the way I had been cheated. It was the "biter, bit." I could not sleep. Knowing that the card room of the "Kangaroo" would be vacated, I determined, by means of false keys, to enter it and examine the premises.*

I easily found my way into the den, and commenced a diligent search for marked cards, and my eye ran carefully over the figured and printed backs of them, but to no purpose. I was becoming desperate, when it occurred to me that there might be some trickery in the arrangement of the room overhead. Yet I could no see how, as it was simply a garret. My curiosity must be satisfied. There was only one entrance to this attic, and that was by a trap-door from the roof, which was to be first reached by a ladder. By the aid of my dark lantern this was accomplished, and I stood inside of the apartment. It was a dark, dismal, and gloomy hole, and did not bid fair to reveal much. After a careful examination of the place, nothing warranted suspicion, save a crack through the paper, large enough to permit a man from this garret to recognise the cards of each player below. Now, I was puzzled to know how this information could be made available without detection. I was almost hopeless of the solution, when my eye detected a mysterious-looking coil in a corner of the room, which, upon examination, proved to be a good-sized ball of twine, just the thing for the opening in the ceiling over the card-table. It was managed thus—at the turn where the line went from the garret it crossed a pulley, thence between

* The gambler is punctual in paying a gambling debt. To deny it, with him is highly dishonorable, and he would be expelled by the brotherhood. But any species of cheating in the winning of money is considered right, even if it should be feloniously entering a house with false keys to accoplish it.

the weather boardings and the inside ceiling over a second pulley, which led to the table, and was there made fast to a spring, which, in turn, was made fast at one end to the underside of the floor; the loose end having a pin, two inches long, passing through a half-inch augur-hole immediately under the table, where a carpet concealed it from the eye. When the cord was pulled, it made the pin come in contact with the foot of the player which was the hint of recognition; and in this manner had these jugglers contrived to "do" me.

My whole mind was now bent upon revenge; and how to accomplish *that* most effectually, became my intense study.

I thought of a scheme, but it required an associate in in whom confidence could be reposed. It was no easy task to obtain the confidence of any body when following such an occupation as gambling. Our hand was against everybody and everybody's hand was against us. This was my plan to entrap the fraternity: I should find, if possible, some one to stand upon the ladder outside, and intercept the pulling of the rope, while I was playing inside. Previously I had marked the cards, and would be able to tell when my partner had a good hand. This plan was all matured, the line or cord arranged, the cards marked and replaced in the box; but, like Diogenes, I had yet to look for an honest man to assist me. I could not trust the "hard-up" gamblers, as I knew every one of them would have sold me for a dollar to my two opponents. For once I felt how lonely the evil-doer is in the world, and I almost despaired of accomplishing my aim.

The merchant, who had in my hearing bitterly denounced the atrocity of gambling, I imagined might be enlisted in my scheme, if he saw that the town would be rid of the

crew by that means. Next morning, after a night of anxiety, as I was returning from a bath, I met this identical merchant. I bade him good morning; he nodded, and hastened his step. I, however, addressed him as follows—

"This is a very pleasant morning."

"Somewhat so."

"You appear to be pressed for time?"

"I am."

"I wish to have a brief conversation, if you can afford time."

"Let it be brief, and I will hear you."

"It is concerning the nest of gamblers that infest your town."

"Ah, you are the last person that I suspected would speak to me of such a hateful tribe; as you certainly heard my sentiments regarding them a few days since."

"I did, sir, and felt their force, too; and now say, that if you were sincere, I can assist you in routing the vermin from the place."

"How, sir?"

"You know that two individuals and myself are the only capitalists among them; and I have a scheme, by which, with your assistance, I can secure all their funds; and when the queen-bee is gone, they say the swarm soon scatters.

"Sir, you have mistaken me. I trust I am an honest man, and no honest man would take a part in gambling; for I view gamblers as the vilest of the earth."

"You are quite right so to do," said I; "but you misunderstand me. I would not propose to you to enter their den, but intend only to show you the machinations of these wily men."

"Well, sir, proceed."

I then described the whole of the snare laid for me, so that when I was "broke" they could commence an indiscriminate sally upon the citizens. As I laid my plan before him, he seemed to approve of it, and I wished to bind his acquiescence by offering a part of the spoil.

He scorned the offer, but agreed to assist me if I would instantly leave the town on its accomplishment. Night came. I stealthily fixed the step-ladder on the outside, where, by means of a hatchet I removed a board and exposed the cord as it passed from one to the other. I then placed the merchant on the ladder, with orders to listen attentively for my coughing three times without intermission, when he was to take a turn round his hand of the cord leading downwards, from where he stood, and thus intercept the pull from above, while I, by the marks on the cards, could tell when it was safe for me to bet. Everything was arranged; the night was dark and dreary; the game went on, and an opportunity soon favored me. I discovered my partner had three kings. I raised my hand so cautiously that the gambler in the garret overhead could not scan my cards; and when I found myself with three aces, I knew I could beat. I coughed three times; the merchant took a turn of the cord round his hand. I then exposed my hand to the gambler overhead, who instantly pulled the line sufficient to caution his partner had it not been intercepted. But the player felt confident that his three kings were *some*, and I bantered him until he bet all he was worth—near one thousand dollars; he, meantime, in eager expectation of information from above, but receiving none, hastily threw up his all. At this juncture, the now frantic partner overhead pulled with all his strength, and terribly strong he must have been in his desperation, as he skinned the knuckles of

my poor merchant so unmercifully that he could not free his hand from the cord, and scarcely avoid shrieking.

I had pocketed the money, when the astounded gambler from above made his appearance, quite breathless, shouting,

"What's out? Something's wrong, by Jove! Something's wrong! I won't stand this—I won't *that*, Charley," addressing his partner, who stood petrified, and his cheeks the color of anthracite coal ashes, or the last leaves of autumn. Charley, supposing that Bill had cheated him, promptly and passionately replied,

"Zounds! I will have *my* money back, Bill! You and Green can't come a swindle over me like that. I'm too old a soldier to be treated like a recruit."

I rose and bade them a happy night's rest, and left for my hotel. Having lost much sleep the two preceding evenings, I luxuriated till morning, comfortable in the reflection that I had "done" two brother rascals.

In the morning the town was all alive discussing the affair of the old saw-mill. The occupants were now gone, and numbers went to see the gamblers' snare. I hastened to the merchant to learn how he was pleased at the trick. He was on the look-out for me, and as no one was in sight, he beckoned me in.

"Well," said I, "how do you feel?"

"Indifferently well, sir. Why, Green, that unhanged wretch nearly pulled my hand off, but I could not get away, and so had to take it."

He then showed me the hand, bound up in a bandage.

"This, sir, is why I was forced to tell that my hand got jammed between some boards. But do tell me what were your gains?"

I replied, "Seven hundred dollars more than my losses. How much shall I give you?"

"Not one cent," said he; "but leave town, per agreement. Your friends, the gamblers, have mostly gone, some in the night time, some this morning, along with the two you have just fleeced, who feared the people would rise, *en masse*, against them."

I declared that it was my intention to leave by the first boat. Expressing my great obligation to him, he assured me I need say nothing on that head, as he viewed me, and all who followed my dishonest calling, in precisely the same light as before he "was caught in the snare."

I left, satisfied that I had met and acted with one honest man in my reckless career, but sorry and regretful that it was for so short a period.

CHAPTER XVI.

A YOUTH VICTIMIZED BY GAMBLING.

"Among all knaves there are none more base,
Thon he who steals with a smiling face."

In the year 1840, in company with several others of the gambling fraternity, I took passage at Louisville, Kentucky, on board a steamer bound to New Orleans. The boat was crowded with passengers, but there seemed to be very few which gave promise of being profitable to me or my companions. It was therefore determined that seven out of the party should return and await the departure of another steamer. I went to the hurricane deck to observe their departure. As the boat left the steamer, I discovered a very young man anxiously gazing upon the party in the boat. He maintained this position till the boat returned to the steamer, when, turning on his heel, he exclaimed, "I am ruined! I am lost!" and hastened into the cabin, wholly unconscious of observation. I followed him into the cabin, and renewed my observations. He was apparently about eighteen years of age. His countenance was pleasant and his features delicate. As he abstractedly walked backward and forward in the cabin, *agony* was depicted on his countenance in marks too decided to be mistaken.

I approached and addressed him as follows: "Are you

bound for the South?" He replied, "I do not know where I am bound;" and turning away from me, resumed his walk.

I approached him a second time, and remarked that he appeared to be in ill health. "I *am*, sir—I am *sick*," he replied, turning upon his heel, and walking into his state room. In a few moments he approached me and said it was strictly true, that he did not know where he was going; and if I would hear him, he would give me a full account of his troubles, and his reason for answering me in the manner he had. We sat down, and he gave me the following narrative. "I am a native of one of the Eastern States; my parents now reside in an Eastern city. I have a sister residing in Louisville, Kentucky, whom I have never seen. She married and removed to Louisville, before my birth. Her husband died a few months since. Shortly after her husband's death, my sister wrote to my father, requesting him to send her eldest brother to live with her.

"The request was granted, and he fitted for the journey. Before his departure, his parents gave him strict caution concerning the vices of the day. He received sufficient money for the expenses of his journey, and permission to spend a few days in any of the larger cities on his route.

"His first delay was in Philadelphia, where he spent some ten days, during which he formed some very pleasant acquaintances, among whom were two of those gamblers who but now left the steamer. Shortly after his acquaintance with these persons, he was invited to a card party, where whist was the game introduced. This was a game taught him by his parents, and *their strict cautions* had not interdicted it. He was induced to make the small bet of twenty-five cents a corner during the evening. The party had several similar meetings. At the latter of these meet-

ings he made known his intentions of leaving the next morning. The two persons before referred to, immediately proposed to accompany him if he would remain one day more. He readily acceded to their proposal. On the day appointed they left by way of Pittsburgh on the canal. They had scarcely left, when cards were introduced; they played for small stakes, until he found himself minus some twenty-five dollars. He became excited, and enlarged his bets, with a hope to regain what he had lost. He continued to lose, and on his arrival at Pittsburgh, had barely sufficient money left to pay his passage to his destination. He paid his fare immediately on going on board for Louisville, and the boat had scarcely left the wharf, when the two gamblers proposed a game that he might make himself *whole*. When they found he had no money, they proposed to stake money against his watch; still hoping, he again played, losing his watch. His breast-pin, rings, etc., were disposed of in the same manner. Becoming desperate, he sought his trunk, where he had a package in charge to carry to his sister. He forced open the casket, which contained a bracelet, with a beautiful gold chain, sent as a present by the mother to her daughter. He discovered an unsealed letter which contained a hundred dollar bank note. The letter was from his father to his sister, directing her to give the money to the brother when she should deem it proper to do so. He seized upon the note, and soon the gamblers fleeced him of that. He again resorted to the casket and lost the jewelry it contained. Desperate in every respect, when he arrived at Louisville, his destination, he called at the door of his sister's house, rang the bell, and leaving the package he had robbed on the threshold, hastened on board the boat where the two villians who had robbed him had taken passage. They appeared glad that I came on board,

said he, "and I felt confident that I should be assisted by them. They both left in that yawl, without even bidding me farewell; and that, sir, was what caused me to weep." I looked at him—*desperation was painted in every feature.* I was then a hardened gambler, and had been for eight years; but this tale of sorrow made me feel that if the curse of heaven ever fell on wicked men, it would descend and rest upon the gambler.

"What did you expect to gain by the course you have taken?" I said; "why did you not go to your sister—tell her freely what you had done, and ask her forgiveness and protection?" "Oh! sir," said he, "I can never go to her until I am able to replace what I have lost." Poor deluded youth! thought I, as I discovered the slender point on which his hopes were suspended, you can never recover the money or property these gamblers have swindled from you; far better if you could think the same. "Where do you expect to go?" I asked. "I don't know, sir," was his reply. "I have no money—no friends; I am here, and what to do. I know not." "I think, sir," said I, "you had better return. I will loan you sufficient money, which you can replace when convenient." "You are very kind indeed, sir," said he, "but I *cannot* return—no, *never.* But, sir, I will, if you feel safe in loaning me sufficient to carry me to St. Louis, accept it as a great favor." I loaned him twenty-five dollars. When we arrived at the mouth of the Ohio, he left the boat for another bound for St. Louis. In 1841 I was passenger on another steamer, on her upward passage from Orleans to Louisville. Not far above the city we broke a shaft, which caused several hours' delay. I had been ashore and as I was returning, a gentleman informed me that he had just witnessed a revolting sight—a number of convicts on the deck of the steamer, under the charge of an officer,

who was conveying them to the Baton Rouge State Prison. I went to look at them for a moment. As I approached I recognized the face of the unfortunate youth. He turned his head, and attempted to evade my notice. He had large irons upon his ankles, and handcuffs upon his wrists. I inquired of the officer what offence he had committed; he said "forgery," and added that he was under five years' sentence.

In 1845, I was lecturing in one of the principal cities east of the mountains, where I gave this same incident, mentioning, as near as I could remember, the name of the unfortunate youth. After my lecture closed, a young gentleman came to me and asked my address. I gave it, and on the following day he called with a carriage, and invited me to accompany him. I acceded, and we shortly drew up at the door of a handsome house. I entered a parlor richly furnished, where the family were assembled, consisting of the father, mother, two sisters, three brothers. They were silent; the brother who had accompanied me addressed me as follows: "Sir, you may think this a strange visit; last night at the lecture, we learned something of the fate of the son of this old gentleman and lady. We are the brothers of that ruined youth. Five years have elapsed since he left this house, *guiltless*. The strange deposit of the box could not permit us to hope anything but his ruin. Now, sir, could you tell us how to learn if he is living?" I suggested that they should write to the agent of the Louisiana Penitentiary, giving the name the young man had assumed at the time of his conviction. They followed my suggestion, and learned that in eighteen months after his incarceration, he had died of fever.

To the moralist, this incident should teach a lesson. To the grey-headed fathers and mothers, this young man's ruin

and premature death should teach the danger of innocent games of whist. This his unhappy friends acknowledged to be the primal cause of the ruin of one of the members of their family, and their own lasting reproach. We call upon all friends of religion and morality, to decide whether it is not wrong to indulge in any amusement which carries in its train misery and death! May we not safely challenge any man to produce the first instance where one single individual has been benefited, in a moral point of view, by such amusements?" Then cast forever from your parlors those gaming implements which, step by step, lead on so many youth of bright promise and high hopes to dissipation, disgrace, and premature death.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHURCH GAMBLING.

Lotteries—Post-office Game—Pound Cake or Ring Game—Crab Lee—Fast Driving on the Lord's Day—Church Fairs, &c., &c.

THIS remarkable species of gambling, has of late been practised to an alarming extent in some of our professed Christian congregations. The writer looks upon this conduct of the members of Christian Churches, as an oversight—not as a wilful disposition to substitute or encourage evil, that good may come therefrom; for surely it would be a sin of no ordinary character, to encourage one of the most gigantic gambling schemes that ever his Satanic Majesty invented, and, with the revenue thus collected, to build fine churches, in which to ask the blessings of Him who hath said, "Woe unto them which decree unrighteous decrees, to turn aside the needy from judgment, and take away the right from the poor, that widows may be their prey, and that they may rob the fatherless. And they covet fields, and take by violence, houses, and take them away; so they oppress a man, and his house. Hear this, I pray you, ye *heads* of the house of Jacob, and princes of the house of Israel that abhor judgment and pervert all equity; they built up all Zion with blood, and Jerusalem with iniquity. The heads

thereof judge for reward, and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets thereof divine for money; yet will they lean upon the Lord, and say, is not the Lord among us? no evil can come upon us." This language is too forcible not to be understood by professors of religion, and thus they are left without a shield to cover the sin which they have encouraged in the introduction of so glaring an evil as lotteries, for the promotion of the Gospel. The writer will here give the dates of the game of lottery as far back as he can find any historical account of them.

The first public lottery was held in England in the year 1569. The second of any importance, was for the British Museum in 1753, for the sale of Cox's rare and valuable jewelry. In 1774, for the Leverian Museum. In 1784, for the Poet's gallery of pictures. (*This lottery was something like the Art Union game played lately in the Tabernacle of New York City.*) In 1798, for the great Pigot Diamond. In 1801, (if the writer is correctly informed) the first scheme was licensed in America, after which they became very common, until their influence had well nigh ruined some of our most valuable institutions, when several of the States put their veto upon them, and made their continuance misdemeanors. But the system has since been introduced more vigorously in some of our Southern States, and agents from these strongholds of the evil one, are sent throughout all the States seeking whom they may devour. These agents are among us in different capacities, some taking subscriptions for literary works, some with patent rights, some as patent pill pedlars, &c., &c. These agents have great encouragement to travel through any State, to visit any city, town or borough where the churches of Christ encourage their craft. This is done in various ways, viz: In the lotteries of a church we generally find some trifling prize to

the lucky purchaser of the ticket. These small lottery games are more generally played by the females who expect their church to give them great praise for the amount they so ingeniously manage to win. The numbers are made, tickets sold, lottery drawn, and the prizes called alternately, until some novice is gratified at being announced the lucky player at the expense, or chagrin and loss of money to the other brethren and sisters who have been drawn into the snare. But as it is all for the good of the church, the players will say, "Is not the Lord among us? no evil can come upon us."

Now, here the seed has been sown which has eventually caused the ruin of many a happy family. Becoming acquainted with the process of lottery-drawing, the victim is led to believe all is fair, and through the persuasion of one of the travelling lottery ticket pedlars, he purchases a chance to draw a prize in a Southern lottery; and thus he is led on from step to step, until it inflames his imagination, crowds his brain with visions of affluence and pleasure never to be realized. And thus is the credulous and unthinking seduced from the pursuits of honest industry into a vortex of wild adventure and excited passion, creating a constant, vicious excitement, which ofttimes, leads to poverty and despair, insanity and suicide, furnishing strong temptations to fraud, theft, and drunkenness, and, in many cases a permanent depravation of all moral principle and all moral habits. This picture will be owned as just by many a bereaved widow and forsaken wife, who may trace all their woes to the games introduced in Christian churches.

Then, again, how often have the professors of Christianity violated all moral principles in the *Poundcake* game, where so many small pieces are sold for a hundred times their value, to the novice, for the purpose of getting the

gold ring which the manager of the lottery has pledged his or her honor to be in some piece, and will be awarded to the purchaser. Or the game of Post-office, where we find stationed some beautiful sister as post mistress, whose duty it is to write the name of those from whom she thinks she can secure the postage. Or the late game of "GRAB LOO" which is one of the small order of games, said to be very *modest* in its pretensions. This game may be termed a lottery, and not be called out of its true title. The way it is played is this: The managers who are selected to raise the funds—be it for the building of churches, purchasing of lamps, carpets, or what not—are authorized by the committee to spread the net which will be most certain to catch, as well as to secure their victims, The "grab loo" is generally managed by one of the most impudent of the committee, either male or female, who supply themselves with a large sack, in which is placed the various pieces of worthless property, each piece containing its respective number, and when they have sold out all the numbers, they proceed to the grabbing part, which consists in one person being permitted to thrust his hand into the sack and draw therefrom the article he touched first, to which he is entitled as the prize awarded for the price of grab. This kind of games, with various others, with the lottery principle, have become common throughout our Christian churches. These games practiced at fairs have given the lottery agents more encouragement than the race-courses kept in many of our Christian communities for their hopeful youths to try the speed of their horses upon the Lord's day. Here the lottery-ticket vender beholds the workings of the young man's mind when he makes his grab and finds himself looed, or takes his chance in the pound-cake lottery, or with haste purchases the letter with a hope of hearing something

from his dearly beloved, breaks the seal, and is surprised at beholding the note to be a blank! The lottery gambler loves such Christians. And thus have the Christian part of community perpetuated the game of lottery by not putting down with a voice of censure all games for the benefit of the church.

How Christians can justify holding the ordinary FAIRS to support the gospel, is an enigma to the truly conscientious and watchful of God's people. They see in it, doing evil that good may come. Their Father's house made a house of merchandise, although the Saviour solemnly forbids such abominations. These market-places for vending worthless trinkets are made fashionable, and outwardly sanctified by the holy ground whereon they are held; and they tempt all classes to attend, and procure a good name among Christians for liberality and goodness, by paying the exhorbitant prices demanded for varieties set up for sale. The gamblers, of all grades, lavish their ill-gathered gains, thus laying deep plans to shake the church to its very centre. How short-sighted—how rash, to say the least, is this opening a temple for the pure worship of the meek and lowly Jesus, that gamblers and other knaves may cast unholy gains as gifts into the treasury of the Lord, under the sanction of unthinking Christians! Ah, too frequently are such offerings wrung from the widows and ophans of the very congregations receiving them from the munificent donors. These fairs are more common in the Eastern and Northern States than in the South and West. The reason is obvious. In the East and North, wealthy, independent congregations abound; and when a dissension and separation occurs, the broken limb must take care of itself by some means or other; and not content with this, ere long we see it planted, taking root, and aspiring to outstrip the parent stock. In the

struggle unchristian passions and practices are seized upon as means of success. Churches thus situated are often liberally aided by other Christian churches. The ground and building are thus paid for, perhaps. But these are not all now—*aid* is the cry. Extra efforts must be made—all right enough, if rightly made, and by means not involving the taking of pay for no value given. The industrious of all classes are called upon to give labor, if not money, which they cheerfully do in such a good cause. And now, with a fine building, well, though plainly finished, fully fit for the worship of God, are they satisfied? Ah, no; there are the gilded lamps and chandelier, turkey carpets, plush-cushioned seats, handsome organ, marble pulpit, in the *first church;* and the second must eclipse that. Ministers seeking aid elsewhere, perhaps in some sister State, have some success, yet still more is to be done. Then the cry goes forth, a *fair!* a *fair!* Now the doors must be open to catch the Pharisee's mites or dollars, as the case may be, for gilding God's house: some holiday is devoted to a fair. It is heralded far and near, through press and pulpit. The day arrives. All kinds and conditions congregate. Gamblers of every grade are hail-fellows. It is a fair—who has not the right that can raise the mighty dollar? Here we find worthless trifles are spread in glittering array on tables, under the clerkship of some of the prettiest sisters, who, with boldness, verily like that of the Philadelphia female fish-pedlars hail all who pass their stands, and solicit their assistance, their generosity, for the good of the church, declaring the goods to be cheap and very valuable, though knowing the contrary to be true. Here the false principle, that the end justifies the means, comes in most opportunely; and this, under the pretext of serving the Lord, are great injuries done to his cause. Christians should see to it, that

such abominations should be done away, and that the fire of true piety be kept burning at their hearts and altars, so that Christians may undertake nothing more than they are able to do in the strict Christian character, and may have the heart and will to do all that is necessary, without resorting to such unchristian means as have now been exposed to view; and if fairs are necessary, let them be conducted upon Christian principles, for other purposes than ornamenting and perverting the house of God. These remarks are offered by one who has witnessed sufficient to satisfy him of the evils resulting in fairs made and held in Christian churches, for the support of the gospel, and speaks what he is sorry to have cause to say he has known by sad experience.

CHAPTER XVIII.

CAPTAIN JOHN HOWARD;

OR, FIVE ACES BEATEN.

Steamer Smelter—Captain Harris and H. Roberts—Strange Conduct Satisfactorily Explained—Five Aces Beaten—Spurlock, the Great Western Bogus Maker, in the Character of a Horse Drover—Defeat of Captain John Howard the Notorious River Robber, and his Clan—H. Roberts' Ironical Remark.

THE steamer Smelter was a fine boat, and Captain Harris was a fine captain. She made quick trips, could crawl over shoal water as well as the next boat, carry as much freight, and make as much noise, and clear as much cash, as any other craft which ran between Cincinnati and Galena during the year 1837. The plain, honest manner of Captain H. had made him a great favorite in that trade; besides, he always carried such pilots as Harden Roberts, and, of course, the Smelter was never found in shoal water if any other kind was in the channel. She was always crowded with passengers, and freighted to the guards; and it had become a general belief of a certain portion of the travelling community, that you might as well try to catch a streak of forked lightning on a greased rail, as to catch Roberts sticking her head where there was not sufficient water for her hull.

During one of her crowded trips, a rich gambler, who resided in Cincinnati, with some of the most shrewd, broken gamblers, took passage in her for the purpose of fleecing the passengers. This gambler had been honored with the title of "captain" for some of his renowned villany, and his name was John Howard. He was a man of affable manners, had been a bar-tender for several years at Natchez-under-the-Hill,* and, upon the whole, was well versed in the black art. He had passed as a river captain for several years, but now was a wholesale whiskey dealer. This did well enough for the "green 'uns," but he could not come it over such men as Captain Harris and Roberts, no way he could fix it.

The boat was crowded; but on inspection Capt. Howard found the signs against his party. He made their situation known to each other for their mutual benefit. He, being the only man of the party who had funds, had no notion of footing the bill to which their several passages amounted, and the Smelter was a standard boat, and they might wish to take passage again—*that* had to be taken into consideration. Besides, Captain Harris was hard to fool while he was on watch; and when he was off, there was that "old coon," Hardin Roberts, the pilot. No one could fool him easy.

"It is a desperate case, indeed, boys," says Capt. Howard, as he addressed the five blacklegs, in a state-room where he had summoned them for the purpose; "It is a case without parallel—three hundred passengers, and no show to make our passage money. Not one of them will even *talk* about a game. This is mysterious—I cannot account for it—there must be *something* wrong!"

* Natches-under-the-Hill is that part of the city which has ever been noted for its deeds of darkness.

It was finally decided by a majority, that it was more misfortune than design that they had been without game, and they came to the conclusion to take the chances; and when they arrived at the mouth of the Ohio, a place at which the Smelter generally stopped to take both passengers and freight, they would be among the passengers she would *leave.** This was the easiest course to pursue, as each one could carry his baggage in his hat. They were then near Golconda, at which place the boat was hailed by a party of men who bade fair, from appearance, to be a party not only susceptible of being fleeced, but one that would pay for the pains. This party was soon on board, and the boat was underway, when an old man dressed in a brown jeans coat and pants of same dye, and who appeared to be chief of the squad, called out in an authoritative tone, 'Bullies, your presence on the after guard!" The command was instantly obeyed, and the captain was heard to address them as follows:

"My bullies of the sucker state, we are once more on our scouting duties, and your captain thinks it most proper that you should take a deck passage in preference to the cabin, for the sake of the distinction which is due all chieftains!"

The party gave their consent to his suggestion, with the understanding that he should take cabin passage and make good their passage money. The sucker captain soon made his way to the clerk's office, where he gave in the number of passages he was responsible for, paid over, and was about to retire, when the clerk remarked—

"As I live, I believe this is—"

"Our *old* sucker!" replied the passenger, taking the

* It is customary among gamblers, when they fail to swindle some passenger, to slip off the boat, leaving their fair unsettled.

words from his mouth, and supplying those that suited him better.

"Yes—well, yes!" replied the clerk, somewhat astonished at the ready wit of the old man. "But I can't understand your meaning of entering your name falsely."

"Oh, all is O. K.!" replied the sucker captain, placing his fingers upon his nose. "I am a *captain* at present. Did you not see my men? Have I not paid their passages for the deck? That's all!"—finishing the sentence by a request for the clerk, Roberts, and Captain Harris to keep "dark."

After this the old man turned upon his heel, and called the barkeeper to give him a glass of old "Bourbon whiskey," and to send a quart down to his men on deck. This done, the sucker's tongue soon got nimble. He was very sociable. Every man had to drink who would drink. Captain Howard kept his eye upon him from the time he came on board. more particularly, however, after he discovered him take the first "horn." The boat was now nearing Paducah, which place the old man remarked he had great respect for "from the simple fact, gentleman," said he, "I made two thousand dollars in one night in that lovely little village, playing the—" Here he hesitated.

"Tell it all! tell it all!" cried Howard, and his party.

The old man called for another glass, and then he gave the close of his sentence, by saying, "full decked poker."

"Good as wheat!" cried Howard. "I am glad of it. These same Paducah men beat me—" Here he paused.

"Speak it out!" cried the sucker; "speak it out," said the Howard party.

"Well, gentlemen, they beat me out of three thousand

dollars! But I am determined to have it back; my luck cannot always go against me in that way.

"I should think not," said the sucker. "But you must take one thing into consideration, captain; us *drovers* are not apt to know much about cards!" The captain looked surprised at the word drover, not thinking at the time he was working on a man that had over fifty dollars, which he hoped to win, to relieve him of the expense of five passages, if his party could not effect the slipping-off game at the mouth of the Ohio.

"Are you a *drover?*" asked Howard, suspiciously.

"Yes, sir, I am a drover, sir! a gentleman drover, sir. I have money enough to singe a canebrake. Yes, sir, enough of Uncle Sam's thousand dollar blankets (meaning one thousand dollar notes) to make a carpet for a steamboat!"

The party then came to the conclusion to take another drink and adjourn.

Howard and his party concluded that the drover was the passenger for them, as there was some mystery about the distant treatment they had all along received from the passengers, they were determined to "*skin*" him, without giving any further opportunity to those who might be inclined to prevent their designs.

"Well, gentlemen," said Captain Howard, "let us have a little "snap" of porker! What say you?" addressing the old drover as well as his own clan.

"Agreed!" said he. "Agreed!" said three of the Howard party—enough to make up a five-handed game."

"Well, gentlemen," said the drover, "I am satisfied that you are the clear girt, and, therefore, we five shall play, and not admit any others for fear of imposition."

This was the very thing they wanted, and, of course,

readily assented to. A table and cards were ordered. The sucker was mirthful, and bet freely until he lost some fifty dollars. His luck was bad, as he thought, and the cards ran low. It was finally Captain Howard's *deal*, and he had been, to all appearances, loser. A new pack of cards had been ordered, and were then laid upon the table by the waiter.

"I deal this time," said Captain Howard, "with the new cards."

"Then, I hope," remarked the drover, "you will give me a good hand."

"Certainly; you shall have but one thing short of what you require," said Howard, and, at the same time, he gave his right hand man the nudge.

The cards were cut and Howard commenced the deal. The sucker raised the edge, slightly, of his four first cards, without the apparent notice of any of the other gamesters, and discovered four kings. This is a lucky hand thought he.

Howard closed the deal by turning the top card, remarking, "There is the ace of clubs for *trump*."

The drover knew that his hand was the next to four aces, and seeing one of the denomination turn up on the pack, remarked—

"Well, if the ace of clubs is trumps, I will bet five hundred dollars I will win this 'pot!'"

"You will bet five hundred dollars you will win this pot?'" cried Captain Howard. "I'll take the bet!"

"Talk enough," said the sucker. "There is the 'rhino,'" at the same time throwing upon the table a thousand dollar note.

"Well, really, you almost scare me, but I'll take the bet," said Howard, pulling out five one hundred dollar bank

notes, saying, at the same time, "Take that, and the thousand dollar note is in stake!"

The drover placed the five hundred dollars in his pocket, and he remarked that he would bet five hundred dollars more. Captain Howard said that he had bet all that he felt willing to risk, but hoped one of the other gentlemen would accommodate him.

"I will try you, said one."

"Down with your dust and I will cover it."

Howard slipped the five hundred under the table to his partner, who laid it up, saying, "My money is staked, sir!"

The sucker, apparently unconscious that anything was wrong, laid down another thousand dollar note, and placed the other five hundred dollars in his pocket. Howard, by this time, had slipped another five hundred dollars in the hands of his other accomplices, who proposed to bet five hundred dollars each that the sucker would not win the present "pot." He hesitated some time to determine the wisdom of his course, then he called for another glass, after drinking which he exclaimed, "That gives me nerve."

"Then I suppose you take the bets, do you?" asked one of the blacklegs.

"I am considering if I dare to offer you a chance to double," said the sucker, as he beheld the ace turned up on the top of the pack, four kings in his own hand. This finesse produced a great anxiety among the bystanders, who felt a deep interest in the sucker's welfare, but dared not utter a syllable for fear of gaining the displeasure of Howard and his party.

"Yes, gentlemen," he at last replied, "I bet each of you five hundred dollars that I win the 'pot.'" They posted up five hundred dollars each. The sucker took it up and

placed it in his pocket leaving the four one thousand dollar notes to be taken up by the winner. "Now, gentlemen," said he, "I am one hundred dollars loser already, and I bet that amount for the pot!"

"I will call it," said one of the party.

"Signify it by laying up the money," said the sucker.

"Certainly, certainly, sir," said the other, as he began feeling in his pockets, knowing all the time he had not a dime. "Oh, I forgot; I left my pocket-book in another pocket. Captain Howard, please lend me the hundred until I go to my trunk."

Howard pulled out his purse, which contained about one hundred and fifty dollars, and passed him the amount, which was posted. The sucker took the money in his hand, and turned his cards over, remarking, "As you and I are the only ones contending, I will show you a bad sight!" putting the two hundred dollars in his pocket with one hand, and turning up his cards with the other, showing four kings. He then added, "I win all, my boys, this time."

"Hold!" cried the gamblers, as one of them turned over the four aces. They all seized their thousand dollar notes.

"I am swindled." cried the sucker.

"You are robbed!" vociferated the passengers, who had awaited the result, hoping to see the sucker win. The game broke up by the sucker declaring they were not entitled to the money, five aces being one more than he had ever seen in one pack before. Captain Howard tried hard to console him, by telling him that it was very seldom that it was the case; but whenever it was, the loser had to submit.

"Well, I am nothing but a poor drover!" said the sucker. "You certainly do not think I ought to lose my hard earnings?"

"But," said Howard, "you remember that sweet little village, Paducah? That will make all right!"

"I was only joking," said the old man. "I never won a dollar at that town in my life. I said it merely for pastime; and, at any rate, if I had, you ought to sympathise with me. Captain, you said you lost three thousand dollars."

"Oh, it was all a jest!" said Howard, "I was only joking; I never play, sir, other than for amusement."

By this time there had a great sympathy arisen among the passengers, and a move was made to elicit favor from Captain Harris, to make the Howard party refund the sucker his money, and a committee was appointed to wait upon him for that purpose. The boat was then nearing the mouth of the Ohio. The captain was standing on the boiler deck in close conversation with Roberts. As the committee approached, Roberts withdrew. The chairman addressed the captain in a manner which he thought ought to have great effect, stating that they had witnessed the whole transaction. It was a case of villany without a parallel.

"I am very well aware of that," said the captain; "but I can't take any action concerning it before to-morrow morning!"

Here the chairman made another appeal. He said the old gentleman was a drover; that he had some ten or fifteen hands employed; that he wanted to get off at a place, but a short distance from the mouth of the Ohio, on the Missouri side, and he wanted his money back that might.

"I will attend to it at eleven o'clock to-morrow," said Captain Harris; at the same time he rang the bell to apprise the passengers of their arrival at Cairo.* The com-

* The town of Cario is built at the juncture of the Ohio and Mississippi on the Illinois side.

mittee returned to the cabin, astonished at the coolness with which Captain Harris had treated the subject. The boat was soon again underway, and the committee waited upon the old man, and informed him that five of the gamblers had gone on shore, three of whom had five hundred each of the man's money, and that the chief scoundrel remained; that they wished to inform him that they had waited upon Capt. Harris in his (the old man's) behalf; that Capt. Harris told them that he would not act upon the subject before eleven the next day.

"And I get out to-night!" replied the unfortunate old man.

"Which we have told him," said the speaker, as he drew a long breath.

"But we can't help you, my friend," said another passenger. "If we *could* we *would* with great pleasure. We shall always bear Capt. Harris in mind for his indifference in this case. The old man looked first at one of the committee, and then upon another, and then remarked—"I suppose Capt. Harris thought, as each of you *may* think, after the old man has gone ashore, that Howard might as well have won as the 'old sucker.' But what did he say, when you asked him to help me?"

"We did not get a definite answer out of him, more than at eleven o'clock to-morrow he would decide. Then we went to Roberts to see if he could not be moved. He heard us give the whole transaction, verbatim, and then turned off, after saying he felt about as the old lady did when her husband had made an attack upon a huge bear. First, the bear would have the husband down, then the husband the bear, while the wife was laughing herself nearly into fits, saying, it was the first fight she had ever witnessed in which she had not felt more or less interested as to which

should whip. So you know the interest the two principal officers take in the matter."

"I feel satisfied, gentlemen," said the old sucker, "that you *would* not better my condition if you *could*. I am an old soldier; I have seen men before you!" insinuating, at the same time, their previous knowledge of Howard's arrangements.

This was too insulting for honest men to bear, and they bade him good night. The old man and party were landed at their place of destination, without any more efforts in his behalf. The passengers retired to their rest, wondering at the mysterious conduct of Capt. Harris as well as Roberts, in their refusing to aid the poor old sucker. In the morning there was great anxiety among the passengers to know how Capt. H. could, or would, try to justify his conduct. Eleven o'clock, the specified hour, arrived. Capt. Harris had the cabin bell rung, and the passengers summoned to the cabin. He then remarked that his conduct, to some, might seem strange. It *was* strange; yet he hoped he could justify himself.

"My coolness to those gentlemen, was, I considered, best for all parties."

"I know Capt. Howard, and know no good of him!" cried fifty voices.

Here Howard arose, and pointing to the captain, cried—

"He knows me to be a gentleman!"

"I knew the other three, who were his friends, and knew them to be scoundrels!" said a passenger.

"Capt. Harris knew them to be gentlemen, sir!" said Howard, sneeringly.

"Well, gentlemen, you interrupt," cried Harris; "I wish to proceed."

"Hear him! hear him!"

"Be it so!" continued Harris. "Capt. Howard professes to be a whiskey speculator. He has made several trips from Cincinnati to St. Louis. We, in this trade, *understand* him, knowing that the speculation of whiskey was a mere blind for his villainous profession, and we were determined to foil him this trip, and for that purpose the passengers whom we were fearful would be victimized, we made acquainted with the character of the captain and his gang."

"For which you will long be remembered," replied Howard, with a sneer; then, for the first time, understanding the reason why he and his party had failed in the early part of their passage.

Capt. Harris then mildly continued, by stating that he had noticed that a disposition prevailed among the blacklegs to slip off, with the exception of the captain, without settling their fares, and he had intended to put the captain, "freight" and all, on an island, had they attempted it. But when he saw the old man, who got in at Golconda, and them seated at cards, he stood by, trying, if possible to detect the greatest knave.

An indignant passenger now said to Harris—

"You, sir, I suppose, was pleased to see the old man lose, merely that you might secure the passage money. You see, gentlemen, how far Captain Harris' sympathy extended."

Howard echoed this idea. Harris turned upon him, and said—

"I believe then, sir, according to that tale, the old man's money paid the passages of those men that went out at the mouth of the river? No sir; it was the money they got from you, that paid their passages. I would not have taken the money you got from the old man!"

"Why not, sir?" asked Howard, somewhat surprised.

"Because it was good for nothing—spurious, sir."

"Spurious!" echoed every body around.

"Yes, the basest kind of counterfeit."

"Do you mean to say that man was a counterfeiter, Capt. Harris?" cried Howard.

"Yes, sir; and I say nothing but what I know. That old sucker was Spurlock the counterfeiter! He and his clan have been waiting several trips to catch men who know how to play five aces, and finding that you were shipping your whiskey on the Smelter, a few days since, as one of Spurlock's spies was at Cincinnati, he took another boat, and by the time the Smelter arrived, they were waiting in readiness."

Then turning to his passengers, Harris said—

"Gentlemen, now you understand my reasons for not interfering. Spurlock has, it is true, made about twenty-one hundred dollars by beating five aces!"

The committee then understood the sucker's meaning, when he told them he had no doubt but they wouldn't care if Howard had got the thousand dollar notes.

Howard, upon hearing the sad news, fairly frothed at the mouth with anger, and swore he would have satisfaction if it cost him his life. Captain Harris ordered him to be silent, or he would put him and his freight on the first island he came to.

At this stage Roberts remarked that the Smelter could boast that four blacklegs and five aces had been beaten on board of her by one sucker.

APPENDIX.

PROSPECTUS.

1. We, the undersigned, believing that Mr. J. H. Green's proposed publications will be eminently useful in counteracting one of the most pernicious and demoralizing vices of the age, take great pleasure in recommending them to the patronage of the public.

REV. CHARLES ELLIOT,
Editor of the Western Christian Advocate.

REV. L. L. HAMLINE.
Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

D. K. ESTE,
Judge of the Superior Court, Cin. Ham. Co., Ohio.

REV. J. P. KILBRETH,

SAMUEL WILLIAMS,

JOHN MCLEAN,
Judge of the U. S. Court.

REV. W. H. RAPER,

THOMAS J. BIGGS,
President of the Cincinnati College.

SAMUEL W. LYND, D.D.
Pastor Ninth street Baptist Church.

HON. JACOB BURNETT,

REV. JOHN F. WRIGHT.

H. E. SPENCER,
Mayor of Cincinnati.

From the Lexington Observer, December 20th, 1843.

2. *Pursuant* to a call contained in Saturday's paper, a very large and highly respectable audience assembled at the *Court House*, for the purpose of taking some measures to discourage the pernicious practice of gambling. Mr. Robert Wickliffe, Sen. was called to the Chair, and Mr. W. King appointed Secretary.

Mr. Gally, now here from Cincinnati, was called upon to state the objects of meeting, which he did in a brief speech of much power and eloquence. The vice was depicted in faithful colors, and some of its terrible effects delineated in a vivid and forcible manner.

Mr. *J. H. Green*, whose work on gambling we noticed a few days since, then related some of his adventures and experience while a "sporting gentleman." He exposed some of the arts and tricks of these *gentlemen* (?) which the uninitiated could never have thought of. Having had no little experience in the fascinating but ruinous, destructive vice, and being thoroughly convinced of its deplorable effects, he is well prepared, in a plain, unvarnished style to do the subject ample justice.

The Chairman, Mr. Wickliffe, favored the audience with some very appropriate remarks, when an invitation being given, eighty-seven subscribed a pledge to "abstain from participating in any game of chance, where anything can be won or lost."

A committee was appointed to draft a Constitution, to be reported this evening at the *Court House*, at 7 o'clock, to which time and place the meeting adjourned.

The Anti-Gambling Association will meet at the Court House, this evening at half past 6 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to form a constitution for the Society, and on which occasion there will be several addresses. It is expected that every citizen who feels an interest in the suppression of this vice, will attend this meeting.

3. LEXINGTON ANTI-GAMBLING AND MORAL TRUST SOCIETY.

In pursuance of a resolution of the society, we publish below a list of the officers elected for the ensuing year. About five hundred persons have already enrolled their names, and we trust that much good may result from the organization.

OFFICERS.

ROBT. WICKLIFFE, *President.*

W. H. RICHARDSON, *Vice President.*
T. B. PINCKARD, "
N. L. FINNELL, "
HON. GEO. ROBERTSON, "
GEN. J. M. MCCALLA, "

JNO. T. LEWIS, *Recording Secretary.*

J. C. DARBY, *Corresponding Secretary.*
SAM'L FITCH, "
W. KING, "

JNO. NORTON, *Treasurer.*

Executive Committee.

ELIHU HOGAN, Chairman.	PROF. ROBT. PETER,
J. W. TRUMBULL,	G. L. POSTLETHWAIT,
H. H. TIMBERLAKE,	C. KENRELL,
W. C. BELL,	G. EVANS,
J. P. MEGOWEN,	D. H. BOSWORTH.

Committee of Order.

WM. WILSON, Chairman,	JOS. GEORGE,
L. MARSTON,	G. W. GORDON,
J. L. WILMOT,	E. MCMURRAY,
P. GAUGH,	E. C. GARNER,
WM. PULLEN,	JAMES MANN.

4. A CARD.

Louisville Journal, Feb. 12, 1844.

The undersigned, the Executive Committee of the Louisville Anti-Gambling and Moral Trust Society, in behalf of its officers and members, and pursuant to their resolution passed at its meeting on the 16th inst., tender to Mr. J. H. Green their cordial and most grateful thanks for his timely, ardent, and very efficient labors in our city, within the last ten days, in the cause of the anti-gambling reform. Already, by his efforts, have more than one thousand of those principally exposed to the vices and ruin incident to the practice and passion of gambling, been induced to take the pledge and become members of the Society, and we take great pleasure in asking for him the kindest reception wherever he may go to prosecute these noble labors.

THOS. J. READ, Chairman.
J. T. GRAY, JR.
GEORGE G. FETTER.
SAMUEL K. RICHARDSON.
W. N. CARTER.

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5. A CARD.

Louisville Journal, Feb. 19, 1844.

The undersigned having witnessed Mr. Green's exhibition of the frauds practiced by professional gamblers upon the unwary, have no hesitation in certifying to the importance of his disclosures, and of the very salutary influence which must result to the community from their development. They feel persuaded it is only necessary to witness Mr. Green's illustrations of their foul practices to deter even the credulous from participating in *any game* with which a gambler may be connected.

W. N. CARTER,
WILLIAM SINTON,
J. D. SWIFT,
A. THROCKMORTON,
H. D. NEWCOMB,
HENRY LAZARUS,
JOHN JOYES,
ROBERT K. WHITE,

S. S. KENNEDY,	J. I. JACOB, JR.,
N. HAYDON,	GEO. D. PRENTICE.
W. N. HALDEMAN,	HENRY C. POPE,
J. T. GRAY, JR.,	H. BRIDGES,
H. W. COOD,	L. A. PRATT,
ISAAC EVERETT,	WM. BOGGS,
T. F. VANMETER,	JNO. R. THROCKMORTON,
JOHN M. MONOHAN,	SAMUEL BEAN,
B. H. HORNSBY,	C. F. VERNON.

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6. A CARD.

Louisville Journal, *March* 3, 1844.

MR. GREEN—SIR—Being well apprised of your villainous designs against our profession, we feel it a duty not only to the gambling fraternity, but to the public at large, to make them acquainted with you, by proving to them by some means that your motives are based upon rascality; and no other intentions can, as a villian as you are, have in view. Sir, do you not remember that all gentlemen of our class held you at bay? and can you mark out an instance in your life when you had dealings with any of them that you did not swindle them—yes, worse than steal from them? This, sir, was one reason among many that made gentlemanly sportsmen despise you, and talk about you, and despise your name as they would naturally despise as d—d a villain as you proved to be to them. You not only injured trade with them by transacting your villainies throughout the world, but afterwards turned traitor, and wish to redeem yourself at their expense—that is, you wish to satisfy the public, by your reformation, that all gamblers are villains of the deepest dye; and you make no difference *in comparison* from the sporting *gentleman* that plays the honorable game of "*faro*" alone, or the No. 4, as you style them, in your "GREEN ON GAMBLING." Sir, I would wish you to understand our intentions towards you: if you stop where you are, well and good for you, as many gentlemen of the

sporting fraternity have come to the conclusion that you shall stop; and you know they are honorable gentlemen, too; and if they cannot convince you of the fact, they feel themselves justifiable in shooting you down as they would a dog. But, as they have learned, by yourself, that you are bound for the South, they, perhaps, will send a delegation along with you, whose duty it will be to feed you to the catfish. With these few compliments we leave you to reflect.

MANY SPORTING GENTLEMEN.

ANSWER.

Having received the above communication from a set of men who style themselves "sporting *gentlemen*," I think it my duty as well as my privilege to make public its contents, as well as views respecting such communications. Sporting gentlemen, as you style yourselves, permit me to assure you that your intentions have miscarried. You flatter, greatly flatter yourselves if you think to intimidate me. You have assumed a name by which the public may not know you. Black hearted murderers, midnight assassins, are names that suit the history of your fraternity, and the particular and declared intentions of my skulking correspondents. No doubt "*gentlemen*," your intentions are good to assassinate me; and you would put your threats in execution did not your coward hearts shrink from your purpose. "Gentlemen," do not deceive yourselves, and think my career is at an end. I have at this time visited only Cincinnati and a small portion of Kentucky; but I yet intend to expose your profession with unrelenting hand, from the frozen bosom of the North to the dew-dropping South, and purge the earth of such a wicked and abominable profession.

"*Gentlemen* gamblers, let this suffice.

J. H. GREEN.

P.S.—As I know not the persons who are immediately interested in this communication, they will excuse me for addressing them through the medium of the public press, as this is the only way I can hope to address their vision, and to give their *honors* a better chance.—J. H. G.

7. A CARD.

From St Louis Papers, March 18, 1844.

ST. LOUIS ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—In pursuance of a call of "many citizens," a meeting was held at the Court-house, on Monday the 18th instant, for the purpose of forming an "Anti-Gambling Society" in this city. This meeting being of a novel character, all the better part of the audience appeared to stand waiting for each other to make a move for a chairman to preside over the meeting. This did not suit the gamblers, and they tried to suppress the meeting by nominating men from their own ranks. The impudence here manifested by that fraternity to prevent the object for which the meeting was called, produced quite a sensation among the better portion of the citizens. Several calls having been made for a chairman by the citizens without effect, great excitement prevailed throughout the house, and many harsh epithets were bestowed upon Green by the "sporting" fraternity. The citizens then made a general call for Green, who came forward and took the stand, amidst a confusion of cheers and hisses. Mr. Green then called on the meeting to state to him, if they knew, the purpose of so large a concourse of people. He was answered by many that it was for the purpose of suppressing gambling. Green then remarked that the citizens certainly had sufficient occasion to justify them in their laudible undertaking, that there was sufficient proof within hearing to satisfy any man of common sense. Here the speaker was interrupted by hisses, and a general cry to put the "night hawks" out (meaning the gamblers.) This seemed to quiet the matter, and a call for a chairman was made, which proved successful, in the selection of Mr. A. P. Ladew to the chair, and Hugh Miller, secretary; the chairman, after restoring order, called upon Mr. Green to address the meeting, who commenced in a mild and easy manner; stating that although there seemed to be some excitement prevailing among the citizens and a portion of his former companions, concerning the present meeting, wherein the latter appeared very much displeased, he would wish them to understand that he had not visited St. Louis for the

purpose of fighting men but their vices. Here the d—d lie was given by several different individuals, some of which moved at the same time towards the speaker, and several of the citizens made towards them, while others cried, "put them out, put them out," (meaning the gamblers.) Here the speaker requested the honest portion of the audience to be seated, and not let a set of villains alarm them in the least, so far as he, G., was concerned; that he knew the party that was causing the disturbance; they knew him; and he knew that any of them would prefer stealing a well-lined pocket-book to that of dragging him, as they had threatened, from the stand. Here order appeared to be restored, when Mr. G. gave a brief statement of his mission, and the purpose of the present meeting, when a motion was made and seconded for the formation of an Anti-Gambling Society. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and to nominate officers. The following gentlemen were appointed—

OLIVER QUINETT,
W. E. BRUSH,
R. M. SHREEVE.

The meeting here adjourned to meet at the Court House on the following evening, when it was called to order by the chairman. The secretary then read the report of the committee, and the constitution was adopted, and the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year:

RICHARD B. DALLAM, *President.*
A. P. LADEW, *Vice-President.*
RICHMOND CURL, "
V. ELLIS, "
EDMUND FLAGG, "
HOLMES H. WEST, "
J. B. CROCKET, "
JOHN M. WIMER, "
HUGH MILLER, *Recording Secretary.*

RICHARD M. SHINN, *Corresponding Sec.*
GEO. A. HILL, "
ALBERT TODD, "
SAMUEL KNOX, "
JESSE SEYMORE, *Executive Committee.*
JOSEPH S. HILL, "
MARTIN SIMONS, "
OLIVER QUINETT, *Treasurer.*

The meeting was then addressed by Mr. Green, and the pledge was offered, and over two hundred names were taken. The meeting then adjourned to meet the next evening at the 4th Street Methodist Church.

At the close of Mr. Green's lecture last evening, at the 4th Street Methodist Church, in behalf of the St. Louis Anti-Gambling Society, a warm feeling was generally expressed by his many attentive hearers, and one hundred and fifty came forward and signed the pledge, when the following resolution was offered, and a highly commendatory card presented—

Resolved—That the thanks of this meeting are hereby tendered to Mr. J. H. Green, for his efforts in the city of St. Louis in exposing the arts and practices of gambling, and in the formation of an Anti-Gambling Society of upwards of two thousand members.

Unanimously adopted by the meeting, April 2, 1844.

HUGH MILLER, *Rec. Secretary.*

The following card was given to Mr. Green by the citizens of St. Louis:

The undersigned having witnessed Mr. Green's exhibition of the frauds practised by professional gamblers upon the unwary, have no hesitation in certifying to the importance of his disclosures and the very salutary influence which must result to the community from their development, they feel persuaded it is only necessary to witness Mr. Green's illustrations of their foul prac-

tices, to deter even the most credulous from participating in *any game* with which a gambler may be connected:

J. B. Thomas,	A. Guelbreth,
John C. Evans,	James Patterson,
Richmond J. Curl,	James Hise,
Charles E. Allen,	G. B. Ingersoll,
Charles Collins,	T. Campbell,
Geo. E. Brickett,	James H. Malone,
R. S. Higgins,	O. Ford, Jr.
Chas. Todd,	H. Rea,
Geo. H. Jones,	Jos. S. Hull,
Samuel B. Bullock,	J. B. Clark,
E. C. Eads,	John T. Latimer,
A. Hawley,	Hugh Miller,
E. A. More,	Charles A. Walton,
Moses Pervin,	Charles D. Priddy,
John Simmonds,	L. R. Conneur,
James McDonough,	Wm. Van Deventer,
Wm. H. Smith,	Albert Jones,
J. Newhead,	A. P. Ladew,
L. F. Rucker,	Oliver Quinett,
C. J. Carpenter,	David Moore.

8. EDITORIAL.

From a Baltimore Paper, May 10, 1844.

Anti-Gambling Reform.—A reformed gambler, Mr. Green, has lately arrived in our city for the purpose of forming an Anti-Gambling Society, and exposing the frauds of gamblers: this we consider a laudable enterprise out of which great good must ultimately crown his labors. This subject cannot but possess interest for all, yet we think that if those who have been victimized in our city by gamblers could be collected in his lecture room, they would be far more interested than any others. However,

this is not important. Mr. Green comes before the community a a repentent man, anxious to repair, as far as possible, the mischief which he, in company with others, has done; and he goes into the business of gaming, and minutely details all its frauds and devices, and shows what immense advantages the professional gamblers have, in every known game, over the unsuspecting, uninitiated, and excited player. It is said that no one can hear him for an hour, without being convinced that every gaming house is clearly, in the literal meaning of the word, a swindling shop—that the keeper, with his confederates, control the game with ease, winning or losing as they judge to be expedient. All this is made so clear, that the most infatuated man that ever held in his trembling fingers a playing card, dice box, and staked upon the throw his last dollar, cannot entertain a doubt. Now, we are curious to know what influence these revelations of systematic fraud will have upon the many elegantly furnished gaming houses in this city. Do our readers know that some of these establishments are furnished in a style of royal magnificence; that upon the elaborately carved and gilded sideboards, the most costly wines are to be found; that the supper tables vie with those of the Astor House, New York, and that all the expense necessary for the support of such a house, and for the enriching of its keepers, comes out of the pockets of the deluded men who rush to it to tempt again and again their "*fickle goddess—fortune.*"

Well, it is so. These gamsters are dexterous pick-pockets, who rob men to their face, as Mr. Green proves. Can it be that they will longer flourish? Are there idiots enough in town to support a single faro table or roulette board? Remember it is now an exposed system of cunning knavery—of robbery; that no "good luck" need to be looked for; that if you stake your money on a game of *chance*, you do it with the full assurance that you will be cheated. We hope that Mr. Green will meet with much encouragement while in this city.

9. EDITORIAL.

From the Baltimore Visitor, May 16, 1844.

REFORMATORY MOVEMENTS.—Mr. Green continues, at suitable intervals, to urge the importance of his anti-gambling movements. He addressed the pupils of the Sabbath School attached to the Fifth Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, and also the inmates of our state prison. His address there was a very successful one, and the whole scene interesting in the extreme. We had designed to describe it, but had forgot it until our space was more than filled. We must, however, find room for the statement of a vote which Mr. Green was kindly allowed by the gentlemanly warden, A. J. W. Jackson, to put for the purpose of ascertaining, as far as might be, the comparative influence of the vices of intemperance and gambling, on the early career of the prisoners. The result was this: whole number of white prisoners present, 175; addicted to gambling, 10; to intemperance, 18; to both, 38. Whole number of colored prisoners present, 85; addicted to gambling 17; to intemperance, 14; to both vices, 12.

The above comparison, so far as it went, fully confirmed our previous impressions as to the extent to which gambling of various grades is indulged in by the colored population. Let these facts serve as an awful and salutary warning to those, of whatever color, yet enjoying that precious liberty of which their imprisoned brethren have been deprived, as the result of a life of crimes thus commenced.

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10. EDITORIAL.

From the National Intelligencer, May, 13th, 1844.

GAMBLING.—It must be gratifying to every friend of morality and social order to know, in view of the horrible effects of gambling and its destructive tendency, that a laudable attempt is now being made to organize a society on the pledge principle to lessen the number of gamblers, and to extinguish the spirit of gambling throughout the land. Mr. Green, known as the reformed gambler, is the prime mover of this noble and laudable work. His lecture

on Sabbath afternoon in Wesley Chapel, to the Sabbath school children and parents, was deeply interesting, and fraught with many valuable lessons to the Sabbath school children as well as to the adults present. It is impossible to give any description of the solemn interest which pervaded throughout the audience during the whole of his remarks upon this awful vice, Mr. Green speaking from sad experience. He gives the profession which caused his ruin no quarters. He says they, who, like wheted vultures, stalk abroad clothed in broadcloth and fine linen throughout our city, faring sumptuously every day, though so bland and accomplished here, when they migrate south (if *straitened*) are not a whit too good to turn counterfeiters and pickpockets.

While listening to this discourse, we could not help drawing a comparison between physical and moral courage. Some of the *elité* youths of our day are ever ready to fight duels on slight offences; but how few have the moral courage to stand up before the world to rebuke any prevailing or secret vice like gambling. We hope that Mr. Green will receive (which he certainly deserves) the support of all friendly to the suppression of vice. His appearance indicates that of a man possessing great physical and moral courage. We should judge he was about thirty years of age from the dates given occasionally in his lecture, but not of any indication of his looks or actions; judging from them we should not have taken him to have been more than twenty-five; he is a young reformer, but if he be honest (which we firmly believe he is) we wish him great success in his noble work of reform.

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11. EDITORIAL.

Baltimore Paper.

We have heretofore stated the result of an examination by a Mr. Green, into the practices of gamblers and the facility with which he enabled the gentlemen present to designate cards. Happening to call at our office yesterday, we tested his knowledge of cards by their backs, by borrowing a few packs for his inspection.

He satisfied us in a few moments that no matter what pattern might be the figure on the back, he could assort and know them; and he proved to us further, that the game of "faro," at which the bank is supposed to have the advantage of about 15 per cent., can be so played by a person conversant with the marks of the cards as to render it next to impossible to win. We have always heard "faro" pronounced a fair game, but Mr. Green convinced us that it is one of the most infamously cheating games that can be played; and we therefore recommend to all admirers of this game, who feel incredulous in relation to the truth of our statements, to call upon Mr. Green, who will satisfy them if they be possessed of common sense and honesty, that these are undeniable facts.

We understand by Mr. Green that he will leave our city in a few days for New York, where he again will resume his labors. We are sorry that Mr. Green had not formed a more general acquaintance in our city, that he might have brought his valuable labors into notice: this would not only have enabled our citizens to have known his moral worth, but done that which would have been their bounden duties to have done—assisted him in his pecuniary embarrassments. We wish him great success wherever he may go.

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12. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Tribune, Sept. 3, 1840.

THE MYSTERIES OF GAMBLING.—Mr. J. H. Green, who has created considerable excitement in various parts of the country by his disclosures of the rascality practised by professional gamblers, in connection with certain manufacturers of cards, and other aiders and abettors in swindling, is now in the city, and we understand intends continuing his war upon the gamblers in what may appropriately be called their headquarters. We have been assured by persons whose official relations give them every opportunity for knowing that the extent to which gambling is carried in this city, is perfectly appalling. The details of the scenes which are nightly enacted at the fashionable gambling houses,

where silly young men are seduced to their temporal and eternal ruin, are indeed frightful; and if anything can be done to introduce a general reform of this most deplorable vice, it will be a work not second in importance to society and the cause of virtue, to the great temperance reform itself. Although we have little doubt that the vision of justice, when turned in the direction of these rich and thriving establishments, is too often obscured or dazzled; yet legal restraints, be they never so stringent or so thoroughly put in practice, are impotent to check the growth of the *epidemic vices,* such as intemperance, gambling and licentiousness. Nothing but public opinion, acted upon by some great, irresistible moral force, as of aroused national virtue, can be of much real service here.

Whether Mr. Green be the man qualified to set on foot and guide aright this great Anti-Gambling Reform, we know not. We hope he is. From his own showing he has been pretty deeply involved in all its mysteries, and a sharer of its abominations. This, however, is nothing to his disadvantage, provided his repentance be sincere, and his determination now to repair his faults, by exposing the nefarious devices of gambling, so that they may be avoided by the young and inexperienced, be earnestly carried out. The testimony of those who have become acquainted with Mr. Green in Louisville, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Baltimore, and other places, is altogether in his favor; and we hope his efforts here, should they be discovered to be of the right stamp, will be cheerfully and efficiently seconded.

13. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Organ, August 22, 1844.

GAMBLING AND ITS KINDRED VICES.—The present is truly the age of moral reform, and we cannot but indulge the hope that the world is becoming better. A few years ago we heard but little said against slavery, or the slave trade—against the demoniac spirit of national warfare—against intemperance or licentiousness; but now we find the best men in the civilized world combined together for the purpose of arresting the progress of these great

national evils. Not only is this true, but the spirit of reform appears to be abroad over the world, pervading all ranks and circles; and we hesitate not to say that the Washingtonian organization has done more towards infusing and extending this spirit than any other event which has occurred during the present century.

We have been led to these remarks by a desire to notice the new and important moral movement just beginning to claim the attention of the public, and one which will stay the hand of the suicide, and dry up a great fountain of tears, by arresting the progress of a vice which has for centuries contributed to fill the world with crime and human misery. We allude to the anti-gambling movement commenced and carried forward by J. H. Green, the reformed gambler.

The exposures made by this gentleman are beginning to create a sensation in this city, which will finally result in the suppression of public gambling and the closing of the numerous hells with which this city abounds, and which, for years, have been exerting a powerful and pernicious influence upon the public morals, to say nothing of the disastrous effects of this vice upon private individuals, and upon honorable men in high and official stations, whose sudden fall has created so much astonishment.

Men never gamble without the hope of winning; and if this hope is destroyed, the gaming table will be deserted, and the professional gamester compelled to earn his bread in some more honest way. We therefore hail this movement with joy, because the exposures of Mr. Green destroys all hope of winning from professed gamblers; and when the public understand this matter, the business of the gamester must cease, for the want of victims to feed upon.

At the age of seven years death deprived Mr. Green of his mother, and his father being a victim of intemperance was incapable of rearing him correctly; and thus, at an early age, he was thrown upon the world without a friend or adviser to keep him from the dangers which everywhere beset the path of the unsuspecting youth. By a train of circumstances he became a pro-

fessed gambler, and being naturally smart, he soon excelled in his profession; and the fact that he has been engaged in the "manufacture of cards," and as such in league with the most knowing gamblers in the United States, gave him a thorough and complete knowledge of the arts and mysteries of gaming, so that his professional experience, combined with a good intellect, and a fearless, noble, and generous nature, makes him, perhaps, the very best man of all others for the enterprise he has undertaken. Although circumstances made him a gambler, they did not entirely destroy his moral feelings; and when the Washingtonian movements burst upon the world, he saw the good that reformed drunkards were doing, and he at once resolved to abandon his profession and benefit the world by his experience as a gambler, which, while it was great pecuniary sacrifice, rolled from his heart a heavy burthen, which has been made still lighter by the glorious consolations of religion.

When he resolved upon this course, he was in the city of Cincinnati, where he made known his intentions. This was the starting point; and from that time to the present, (a period of one year,) Mr. Green has devoted himself exclusively to the cause—has organized societies in Lexington, Louisville, Frankfort, Harredsburg and Danville, Ky.; Lawrenceburgh and Madison, Ia.; St. Louis, Mo.; and Baltimore, Md., and has received about 20,000 names to his anti-gambling pledge. He is now about thirty years of age, and prepossessing in his appearance, uneducated, but of extraordinary natural talents, and is altogether a remarkable man, which is shadowed forth in all his acts and conversation. We hope he will be sustained in this city, and that a society will be immediately organized, having for its object the entire suppression of gaming, by which the cause of temperance and good morals will be greatly benefitted.

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14. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Organ, August 29, 1844.

THE ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—The anti-gambling operations of Mr. Green in this city, are likely to be productive of great good.

The exposures of the various tricks by which gamblers rob their victims have been so clearly demonstrated, that a number of gentlemen who played, and some of whom are *minus* large sums of money, have resolved to forever abandon the gaming table. During his lectures, Mr. Green exhibited some of the gambling implements used in the game of "faro," and which appeared perfectly fair, but which were so artfully constructed that the gambler had entire control over the cards, so that he could make them win or lose as he pleased. He also explained the manner of manufacturing cards—showing that all, or nearly all cards are marked by the manufacturer, some of which were so strongly marked that he told the suit at the distance of twelve or fifteen feet by gaslight. One of the auditors, at the last lecture, passed Mr. G. a pack of cards of the common star back, (just purchased of a dealer, who said he would bet $1,000 they could not be known by the backs,) which he read, face down, without the least hesitation or mistake. These facts have created a sensation here, which will result in the suppression of the vice in this city; and as a commencement, a public meeting was held on Thursday evening last, at Clinton Hall, which was attended by a large and highly respectable audience, and was one of the most spirited and interesting meetings we have attended for a long time.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. J. R. S. Van Vleet, who addressed the house in a very animated and eloquent manner upon the evils of gaming, and concluded by nominating our old friend, Sandy Welsh, as chairman, who, upon assuming the chair, made one of the best, most interestiug, and effective addresses we ever heard him make on any subject. Mr. Green followed, and his remarks riveted the attention of the audience, until he took his seat amid thunders of applause; the following was adoped and signed by fifty gentlemen:

"We do hereby pledge ourselves, as gentlemen, to abstain from every species of gambling or banking games, or other games of chance, for any purpose of gain or profit whatever."

Among those who signed the pledge was a poor, broken-down,

miserable-looking man, and whose dress indicated extreme poverty. As he took the pen to subscribe his name, he held up his hand, observing that he could write with difficulty as he had lost a finger in a gambling row—that he had often lost more than fifty dollars a night, and that a passion for play had reduced him to poverty, and kept him there; but that he would now sign the pledge, and keep away from the gaming-table.

On Monday evening next there will be another meeting at Clinton Hall, which will be addressed by Mr. Green and others. We hope the ladies, as well as the gentlemen, will attend. A most interesting meeting may be anticipated.

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15. EDITORIAL.

New York Paper, Sept. 12, 1844.

FORMATION OF THE ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—On Monday evening last a large audience again assembled at Clinton Hall, to hear more of the secrets of the gaming house revealed, and to complete the organization of an Anti-Gambling Society. The meeting being called to order, Mr. Van Vleet reported a constitution for the government of the Society, which, with the previous pledge, was unanimously adopted.

The following gentlemen were nominated as candidates for the officers of the Society, all of whom were elected by acclamation:

ALEXANDER WELSH, *President.*
R. L. SCHEFFELIN, *Vice President.*
ALD. MOTT, " 9*th Ward.*
ASSIST. ALD. U. P. WARD, " 3*rd Ward.*
ASSIST. ALD. JAMES WORN, " 10*th Ward.*
J. R. S. VAN VLEET, ESQ., *Secretary.*
JOSEPH WILLOUGHBY, ESQ., *Treasurer.*
A. D. WILSON, M.D., *Executive Committee.*
PROF. JOHN WALSH, "
WM. EDMONDS, "
G. Y. JOHNSTON, "

Mr. Welsh was then introduced to the audience as President of the New York Anti-Gambling Society, amid enthusiastic cheers. He addressed the audience in his usual happy manner, relating several personal anecdotes illustrating the dangerous effects of gaming, and of associating with men who are in the habit of playing.

He was followed by Mr. Green, the reformed gambler, who addressed the meeting at some length, in his usual original and graphic style. In the course of his remarks he was particularly severe upon the members of his old profession, charging them *all*, without discrimination, with being *cheats*, and *worse* than highway robbers; because, said he, a robber comes up boldly and demands your purse, but the gambler insinuates himself into your confidence, pretends to be a gentleman and your friend, and scorns the idea of cheating—all of which he assumes, that he may the more easily rob you of the last dollar.

He said that when he commenced playing he trusted to *luck*, but soon found that to be a successful gambler he *must* cheat, and being an apt scholar, he now knew as much as his masters, and perhaps a little more. He earnestly entreated young men to keep away from gamblers and gambling rooms, because these men were bad associates; and to play against them with the hope of winning, was perfectly ridiculous, as no *novice* can win unless the gambler permits him.

At the close of the meeting Mr. Van Vleet offered the following resolution, which was passed with acclamation and cheers—

"*Resolved*—That the thanks of this Society, and of this audience, be hereby tendered to Mr. Green, for his visit to this city, and for his philanthropic efforts in endeavoring to suppress the vice of gambling."

Thus is a society formed for the suppression of gambling, at which we greatly rejoice; and we feel assured that the gentlemen who are engaged in it will not cease their efforts until the laws of the State are sufficiently strong to close the hells in this city.

16. EDITORIAL.

New York Paper, August 30, 1844.

THE REFORMED GAMBLER, GREEN.—Mr. Green, the "Reformed Gambler," about whom we have heard so much, is a fine, healthy-looking, self-educated man. He followed gaming as a profession, for twelve years; but about two years since he became convinced of the wickedness of his calling, and set to work and wrote his book exposing the "mysteries" of all the various games played with cards, &c. He lectured at the same time on the subject, and up to the present period has continued to do so without accepting any emoluments. He finds it necessary now, however, to ask an equivalent, such as he has a right to receive, for his services in the cause of virtue. He intends to give lectures to the people of this city—he means to form anti-gambling leagues among our youth, and rout the gamblers by destroying their prospects. They have, it was yesterday rumored, threatened his life. This we doubt. They will cheat and swindle; but we do not think they will murder. That they would break up Mr. Green's meetings, and inflict personal injuries of an unpleasant nature if they could, is more than likely. The pious and well disposed of the community must, therefore, countenance Mr. Green, and support him in the performance of his arduous task. The authorities, and all disposed to advance the aims and views of moral reformers, must attend his lectures and protect him from annoyance. This is a matter of right and justice. In his lectures Mr. Green intends to show by what means gamesters fleece the uninitiated, and he will demonstrate, beyond a doubt, that *no* chance whatever exists for the novice to win, however good a player he may be. The makers of cards are leagued with the gamesters. Every card has a mark known only to the manufacturers and the professional knaves who live by gambling. We certainly think Mr. Green will spoil all "sport" in this quarter.

17. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Herald.

FLARE-UP AMONG THE GAMBLERS.—The lectures of Mr. Green,

he reformed gambler, have raised a hornet's nest about his ears. We are informed that the sporting gentlemen intend to put him down, stop his mouth, or silence him in some way. The following correspondence has been handed us for publication:

ANONYMOUS LETTER

addressed to Mr. Green by the "honorable" fraternity of "sporting gentlemen."

New York, Sept. 7, 1844.

J. H. GREEN—SIR—An old adage we here see proper to use, that a 'hint to the wise is sufficient without a kick.' Sir, we wish to inform you that your intentions to prevent a class of gentlemen from amusing themselves, and accommodating others who may think proper to call on them, are of too low a character to be believed or sustained by an observing community. We feel inclined to deal plainly, although you will excuse the liberty we have taken to deal with you in a manner not altogether as open and frank as we would think proper to, providing you were sufficiently respectable for gentlemen of honor to notice as their competitor, being on an equality with them; and plain advice you perhaps will find in this case to suit you. The game of "faro" you pronounce worse than highway robbery. Sir, such assertions are ridiculous to set forth among men of honor, and will not be submitted to. We admit that the game, although based upon high-minded principles, has been abused, and, in fact, by many States declared worthy of penal conviction. Yet we never fear as long as the noble principles of the game can be set forth, but what they will be sustained as they are at the present day in this great empire city. By whom has this game lost its reputation? We will inform you, not but what you already understand. It, sir, has by no other class of men than that which you belonged to—which were no other than what might be termed strolling faro dealers and midnight assassins, that can only boast of scars and difficulties of a dishonest kind. You must know that the New York sporting men are not so low and contemptible, nor will their friends who know them of old allow the supposition to rest, that the sporting gentlemen with whom they have long amused them-

selves, shall, by one who, in all probability, does know and has practiced these villanies, which he asserts are played, to be placed upon an equality. No, sir. We who sport have a reputation not to be shaken by such an unprincipled villain as you have proved yourself to be to the honorable sporting gentlemen; and as for the repectable rooms in our city, you will understand there are many of ancient date, which have ever been sustained by honorable citizens; and, sir, you may well suppose what will be the consequence if you undertake or insinuate anything against their honorable occupants. Your braggadocia manner of expressing yourself will, perhaps, not cover the deeds of darkness and villainy which you have ever kept concealed by intrigue. There are sporting gentlemen whom you have put confidence in, who are now in our city, and wish to carry out principles of honor so far as secrecy is concerned, unless forced to expose you by your villainous conduct towards our profession. Sir, let this suffice.

MANY SPORTING GENTLEMEN,
To J. H. Green. and also residents of this city.

ANSWER.

The above is one of a number of anonymous communications I have received from the gambling fraternity since I deserted their ranks, and commenced exposing the systematic villainies by which they have successfully plundered every community where they could get a foothold. Somes of these missives implore me to stop, and not to ruin a business by which so many are now gaining a livelihood; others threaten personal chastisement, and even broadly hint at assassination; and within a few days, some of the desperadoes, whose business I have greatly affected, have openly manifested a disposition to attack me publicly in the streets. To all this I have but a few words to say. As a gambler, I exerted a pernicious influence in society, but having seen the error of my ways, and deeply repented, I am now making the only restitution in my power—that of endeavoring to exterminate the gambling race, by exposing the tricks of their profession, by which alone they live; and I shall not cease my exposures, should God spare my life, until I induce the legislature of each State to enact laws

sufficient for the entire suppression of the vice of gambling. Such being my purpose, I shall persevere despite every annoyance the "*honorable gentlemen*" may see proper to inflict.

J. H. GREEN.

18. EDITORIAL.

Boston Mail, Sept. 15, 1844.

We are happy to state that Mr. Green's operations in our city have thus far met with the hearty approbation of the good citizens of this metropolis. On Friday evening of last week, he gave his first lecture at the Marlboro' Chapel, to a very respectable and intelligent auditory. He also delivered an address before the Washingtonians, at their hall, on Sunday evening, on the subject of temperance, and again lectured at the Marlboro' Chapel, on Monday evening. His speech, at the Washingtonian Hall, is highly spoken of by those who heard him, not as a specimen of oratory, but as being of that nature which is calculated to do much good.

After Mr. Green had finished his first lecture at the Marlboro' Chapel, a large number of gentlemen waited upon him with a request that he would test in their presence his knowledge of cards by the private marks upon their backs, and his power, by the numerous other tricks known to professed gamblers. One of the gentlemen sent out for a new pack of cards. They were brought in, and the maker's name upon the wrapper was printed Krehore. They were laid with their faces down upon a table. One of the company then took the cards from the pile singly, showing to another the faces of such cards as Mr. Green requested him to do, Mr. G. only seeing the backs. A minute was made of such cards as was selected, and after the whole pack had thus been gone through, they were shuffled, when Mr. Green, from the backs alone, selected every one that had thus been minuted, eighteen in number. He then told the names of the whole fifty-two cards by the backs alone.

Mr. Green, for the purpose of showing the overwhelming advantages which a professed gambler or "*patent*" man has over all

others by marked cards, "*palining*," stealing cards, false shuffling, dealing from the bottom, slipping the cut on top, "*stocking*" the cards, illustrated his skill by playing a game or two. In the game of "*brag*" Mr. Green dealt out the number of hands requisite for imaginary players, and stated to the company which hands should have the advantage cards. In every instance it was as he wished, and had there been any playing that particular hand must have beaten every other. In "all fours," or the game of "old sledge," as it is called, he illustrated the frauds which the "*patent gentry*" have over those who play depending on their own judgment. Mr. Green dealt two hands—one for himself, the other for an imaginary partner; although the dealing was quick as thought, his antagonist had all the game cards, while he held everything, and turned a Jack. In case he should beg, said Mr. G., which he would surely do on such a hand, I will deal three more. He did so, and turned another Jack; and having all the trump cards in his own hand, he must have got the game.

The exhibition was truly amusing, and showed conclusively the dreadful frauds of gamblers, and the inevitable ruin which must ensue to all who indulge in the vice.

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19. EDITORIAL.

From the Boston Daily Mail, Sept. 30, 1844.

ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—On Saturday evening, agreeably to previous notice, a public meeting was held at the Marlboro' Chapel, for the purpose of forming an Anti-Gambling Society. Mr. J. H. Green, the reformed gambler, called the meeting to order, when Mr. Moses Mellen was chosen chairman, and Capt. G. W. Taylor, secretary.

Mr. J. H. Green was then called upon by the chair to address the meeting, which he did in his own quiet, yet truthful and convincing way. He spoke of the formation of the first Anti-Gambling Society in Cincinnati, and of the exertions of that noble philanthropist, George Redding. He also spoke highly of the Baltimore movement, and of the independent and high-minded course of Dr. Snodgrass and A. Hyam, in sustaining it. He next

related a heart-rending story of the ruin of a young man from this city or vicinity, who had been made the victim of gamblers.

Deacon Moses Grant next addressed the chair in relation to the very important and fearless step which Mr. Green had taken, and the zeal he manifested in carrying out his measures against the vice of gambling. The reformer, he remarked, possessed not wealth or eloquence, but he was evidently actuated by an honest purpose, and ought to be sustained by all who had the well being of the community at heart.

Mr. F. R. Woodward then proposed the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved—That the thanks of this community are due Mr. Green for his efforts to suppress the vice of gambling, by unmasking its secrets.

Resolved—That by calling public attention to the extent of gambling in this city, he has conferred upon us lasting benefits.

Resolved—That we will individually and collectively sustain Mr. Green in his efforts to do away with the vice of gambling.

The Anti-Gambling Pledge was offered several times in the course of the evening, and was finally returned with fifty-eight signatures.

Pledge.—We, whose names are hereunto annexed, desirous of forming a society for our mutual benefit, and to guard against a pernicious practice, which is alike injurious to ourselves and families, and prejudicial to the moral and political institutions of our country, do pledge ourselves, as ladies and gentlemen, to abstain from every species of gambling or banking games, or games of chance, for any purpose of gain or profit whatever.

It was then moved that a committee of three should be appointed by the meeing to draft a constitution to govern the society, and nominate officers to be elected at the next adjourned meeting. The following gentlemen were appointed for said committee:

MR. MOSES GRANT, *Chairman of Com.*
MR. MOSES MELLEN,
CAPT. G. W. TAYLOR.

Mr. Green then asked the privilege of adding one to the above, which was granted.

Mr. F. R. Woodward was then proposed and accepted.

Mr. Grant moved that the secretary be instructed to furnish a copy of the proceedings to the city papers.

The meeting adjourned to assemble again on Saturday evening next.

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20. EDITORIAL.

Formation of the Boston Anti-Gambling Society.—At an adjourned meeting of the Boston Anti-Gambling and Moral Trust Society, held Oct. 5th, at Hall No. 2, Tremont Temple, a constitution was adopted, and the following persons were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

Moses Grant, *President.*
Moses Mellen, *Vice-President.*
R. W. Baily, "
H. A. Norris, "
F. R. Woodward, "
C. Basset, "
A. K. Allen, *Recording Secretary.*
Wm. B. Fowle, *Corresponding Sec.*
Henry Plimpton, *Executive Committee.*
E. S. Price, "
John Augustis, "
J. R. Jordan, "

The meeting was then ably addressed by Samuel Ellis, J. H. Green, and Mr. Gore—the latter a man who has been victimized by the Boston gamblers, but is now a reformed man. He will address the meeting on Tuesday evening at the Tremont Temple. The meeting adjourned to this evening.

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21. EDITORIAL.

Boston Post, Oct. 24, 1844.

The Marlboro' Chapel was crowded last evening at an early

hour, and large numbers were unable to get in. It was a most interesting meeting, opened with prayer, and conducted with the utmost solemnity throughout. There was also singing by Prof. Woodbury and choir; he also sung with fine effect "The Gambler's Wife." Addresses were made by Dr. Jewett, M. Grant, J. B. Gough, Mr. Green, and Rev. E. H. Chapin, tending to show the extent and iniquity of gambling and intemperance in this city, and the intimate connection there is between these vices. Mr. Chapin argued that the sale of marked cards was as bad as that of intoxicating drinks, both being the means of great iniquity.

A very touching letter was read from an orphan sister of a young man ruined by gaming, whose parents both died with grief, occasioned by his bad habits, but who has now taken the pledge; and to show her gratitude, though in humble circumstances, she enclosed two dollars for Mr. Green. The feeling on this subject is increasing; for such developments as have been made astound those who have heard them, and it is to be hoped will result in great good to the young men of our city.

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13. EDITORIAL.

Boston Post, October 31, 1844.

GAMBLING AND DRINKING.—The Marlboro' chapel was crowded on Sunday evening last to listen to the "Reformed Gambler," Mr. J. H. Green, and the eloquent Washingtonians. Deacon Grant, Dr. Jewett, J. H. Green, Mr. Gough, and E. H. Chapin made addresses, and Prof. Woodbury sung the "Gambler's Wife" to a great acceptance. The speakers were eloquent, and the audience were with difficulty prevented from breaking out into enthusiastic applause. Gratifying results have already attended Mr. Green's labors—young men of this city have broke themselves from the chains of this monster—habit, and some will labor, after the Washingtonian manner, to put down gambling.

Undoubtedly this vice prevails to a great extent in this city and vicinity, in hovels as well as saloons—with the dollar-a-day laborer, as well as the extensive merchant. What can better open the eyes of the many who frequent these gambling dens than a

bold exposition of the gambler's cheats? Mr. Green exposes these boldly. He is able to convince the amateur gambler that he stands no chance whatever with the gambler by profession—the villian who robs by slight of hand in preference to the mouth of the pistol. The iniquity of the latter is almost incredible. Mr. Green understands perfectly its depths, and ever has his weapons. He can satisfy the most incredulous of the deep damnation of the gambler's deeds. But this is not all. Mr. Green's statements implicate card makers. If he is to be credited, the cards in the market have private marks, greater or less in number according to the games they are intended for. These are placed there by the manufacturer, and are of such a character as unquestionably to stamp design upon them, and are so arranged that practised eyes can tell at a glance suits and spots by looking at the backs as well as by the face. With this fact before him, the respectable player (if the term is not a paradox) who falls in with these business gamblers, can see that there is absolutely no chance for him. But this is not all. The tricks, slight-of-hand, in gambling are legion. Mr. Green exposes these with the skill of a Poller, or Signor Blitz.

To those we doubt we say, go and hear him. If you doubt still, call on him in private with packs of cards in your hand fresh from the stores. Hear his story through and give him a God-speed in the good work of opening the eyes of the community to the evils of gambling.

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22. The "ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY" meeting on Thursday evening, Nov. 16th, in Faneuil Hall was a triumphant one. Deacon Grant, President, presiding. The hall was well-filled—we noticed in the crowd some of the regular "cut-throat" gentry, and a somewhat rowdy disposition was manifested among them, but we presume that they discovered that they would be taken care of, and their mothers fully informed that they *had been out*, and were *speedily taken in*, and concluded that discretion was the better part of valor.

A person in the crowd by the name of Ashton, said he had a pack of cards, which were of foreign manufacture, and had never

been opened in this country, and if Mr. Green would, without running through the pack first, tell the cards by their backs, he would be satisfied. Green took the cards, and at once proceeded to read by the *marks on the backs*, the faces of the cards. The producer of the pack, after some thirty cards had been told, declared he was perfectly satisfied that Mr. Green understood his business.

Considerable fluttering now-a-days among the stool-pigeons—Green shoots close, and has within a few weeks *bagged a sportsman*, who will publicly give his experience in a few days.

Ashton, after this plain exposition published the following card. E. V. Ashton & Co., Washington street, have English playing cards, which are not marked, and the faces of which no one can tell by looking at their backs. This has been tested thoroughly, they are a beautiful article.

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23. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Organ, Jan. 27, 184b.

THE ANTI-GAMBLING ENTERPRISE.—Mr. J. H. Green, the Reformed Gambler, addressed the large meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle on Monday evening last, being for the benefit of the Boston Quartette Club; on which occasion he exhibited some of the tricks and villany practised by the gambler. In the course of his remarks, he stated that there were persons connected with our police, who for a dollar would guide strangers to the different gambling establishments which infest this city.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Green had a meeting at Clinton Hall, where he made farther developments as to the mode pursued by the light-fingered gentry to swindle unsuspecting men out of their money. He stated that places in this city kept persons employed to "rope in" strangers. If they manifest no desire to play, they are invited to supper—wine and segars are in abundance. Thus they are drawn into the game of faro, and seldom go away without getting filched. In New Orleans, last year, forty gamblers were sent to the penitentiary for playing faro. A change of the law in relation to gambling is loudly called for—as at present they only serve as a license.

Mr. Welsh also made some forcible remarks, urging the people to enlist in this movement. He stated that he knew gentlemen in Wall street who lived in great style and made large pretensions to respectability; who were in the habit of robbing by playing with marked cards.

We see by the New England Washingtonian that a Ladies' Anti-Gambling and Total Abstinence Society has been organized in Boston. This it is thought will prove a valuable auxiliary to the cause, by affording assistance to those families who have suffered from the prevalence of these vices.

Mr. Green proposes to spend some time in the city, and any letters addressed to him at the Croton Hotel will be attended to. His expositions will do more to prevent gambling than any means heretofore used.

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24. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Tribune.

MR. GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—We had the pleasure yesterday of visiting Mr. Green, who is well known by the title of the "Reformed Gambler," and of witnessing "some tricks at cards," not displayed on account of the dexterity required to play them, but to show the most extraordinary power professed gamblers have over those unfortunate men who are led into this wretched vice. What was still more remarkable, Mr. Green showed to those present, including Hon. Aaron Clark, Alderman Hoxie, Mr. Purvyance, from Baltimore, and other gentlemen, that playing cards are undoubtedly marked, not only in suit, but in size. He exhibited seven distinct packs of cards, on each of which he could tell any card, including a pack not printed on the back; not only could tell them, but showed the persons present how to effect this themselves.

In the city of New York, at this very hour, there are some forty faro and roulette establishments—regularly visited by *professed gamblers*, of whom there are at least *twenty-five hundred* here, and by their dupes, men of the best families, and who might have been of the best characters, if public attention had been drawn to the

extent of this vice, and the means of its reform. Mr. Green proved satisfactorily that faro is, of all games, that in which the gambler has the greatest advantage over his deluded victim; he also showed conclusively that the roulette table is a mere mechanical contrivance, by which the owner can win anybody's money who will play with him.

These facts, we believe, will be new to many. All know some something about gambling; they have heard the word; they have heard about the insanity of play, and how many noble spirits have been made mere wrecks on their voyage over the sea of life, by entering into this pernicious practice. This is what they have not heard, that all cards which gamblers use are marked, that by many tricks which require years of study and practice to effect, the victim is completely, *utterly beyond all hope*, under the thumb of the gambler, to be cheated, to be defrauded as regularly as the movements of the hand in the game. Let all those who have sons just entering into life, at the age when they begin to take care of themselves, let them examine into this matter for themselves.

We were perfectly astonished ourselves, those gentlemen who were present were confounded, several of them men of great experience and judgment, when they saw the complete power of the gambler over his victim. It was something as unexpected as it was deeply, sadly, to be deplored.

Knowing then, this fact, knowing the temptations which exist, how gambling-houses are connected with dram-shops, and how one vice leads directly to the other, knowing, in fact, that gambling is, of all vices, at once the most tempting and the most dangerous, the question arises, how shall it be put down? Mr. Green has answered this question. With a moral courage which reflects every honor on his heart, and a perseverence that must command the respect of all, he has come forward to expose the whole art of gambling, to narrate his own experience, and to ask a moral and enlightened community to sustain him in this philanthropic effort. In Cincinnati, in Boston, and wherever he has been he has secured the sympathy of the best portion of the community, and has been the means of rescuing thousands from the

dread fascinations of this modern Circe. Mr. Green is lecturing on this subject amongst us. We trust he will receive, as he merits, the countenance of the community. His aim is excellent, and he should be generously encouraged.

25. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Broadway Journal, March 1, 1845.

GAMBLING BY EDGAR A. POE.—Of the evils of gambling it is needless to say a word. All the world is agreed that it is one of the most disastrous of vices, surpassed, perhaps, in the deplorable character of its results, by drunkenness alone. The crusade waged against the latter, found its most effective weapon, not in dissertation on the iniquity, but in exposition of the physical ill. Men who listened to sermons on intemperance, as to matters that might or might not be worth thinking about at some future indefinite day, were startled at once into good resolves by a simple inspection of the coats of a drunkard's stomach. The books and lectures of Mr. J. H. Green, the reformed gambler, are, upon the upon the same principle, the most effective remedies for the vice he is endeavoring to overthrow. It is all very well to say in our pulpits, "do not gamble, for it is a heinous sin;" but it is far better to demonstrate to the public satisfaction that the man who gambles, without being himself a sharper, is at the absolute mercy of those who are. Let it be once clearly shown that there is really no chance in the matter, and that all is an absolute certainty in favor of the swindler by profession, and we put an end to gambling in general by removing the inducement to gamble.

Now, Mr. Green proves all this in a manner which must satisfy the most inredulous. In his books he gives a full exposition of the various rogueries practiced by the gambling fraternity; and the man who reads these books and gambles in any shape again, is little better than an idiot. But more than this: Mr. Green will have no objection to convince any one who may feel interested—to convince him by ocular demonstration of the absolute mastery held by the gambler over his victim. He will show that *he* (Mr. Green) can tell any card by the ordinary marks on its back; that

it is in his power, in dealing, to give himself a hand to suit his own purposes; in short, that in all games at cards, what his opponent shall win or lose is entirely at the option of himself (Mr. Green.) He will show, also, the deceptive mechanism of the faro-boxes and roulette-tables, and explain in the clearest and most irrefutable manner, that the usual system of lottery drawing is only a more comprehensive method of picking the public pocket.

Now, we maintain that the *press* has the victory over this vice within its own hands. If Mr. Green *fails*, the press only is responsible. He has done his part with a courage, with an unflinching resolution, to be estimated by those alone who have opportunities of knowing the desperate animosity of the class whose profession is thus to be overthrown. If the press now come to his aid—if it give publicity to his efforts, gambling will be more thoroughly suppressed than ever has been intemperance through the exertions of its opponents. It may be said Mr. Green's object is merely to make money. And what then? We have nothing to do with his private object; nor will the public object be one iota the less attained because, in attaining it, the public puts money in the pocket of Mr. Green. He has been at much trouble, and encountered great danger, in effecting a purpose which cannot fail of being highly advantageous to mankind. He has labored, and is worthy of his hire. This, altogether independently of his immediate motives, which, nevertheless, we believe to be commendable. He seems actuated by a sincere desire to render the public a service, and by a very profound, and certainly a very natural disgust to the fraternity he has abandoned. *We call, therefore, upon our brethren of the press to aid Mr. Green in his efforts.* His books are "Gambling Unmasked," "The Arts and Miseries of Gambling," and "The Gambler's Mirror"—the latter a serial work, of which only the first number is as yet issued. They are to be obtained of all booksellers.

Independently of their value, as affording not only very full, but the *sole existing* expositions of all the arts of the blackleg, these publications have the merit of presenting numerous vivid pictures of the wretchedness wrought by the vice in question.

These pictures are clearly from nature—from life. They bear with them distinct internal evidence of their truth. The volumes have often, too, a less painful interest, and are sometimes exceedingly amusing.

But there is a gambling principle which lies deeper than the plummet of Mr. Green's experience has sounded, and which requires exposure by some stronger hand. There are other gamblers than those who shuffle cards and rattle dice. Nine tenths of our leading politicians are gamblers, who make a business of calculating the chances of success in nominating men for office, and then bet and speculate accordingly—not always for the love of money, the love of power or of office, but from the love of excitement; never, however, from the love of good principles. A very great part of our politicians gamble in more ways than politics. Wall street operators are nearly all gamblers. The subject is too notorious to require more than a hint; but if any one would like to see the gambling principle in full play, he may find as perfect a development of it among the outside brokers of Wall street, who cluster about the doors of the Exchange just after the adjournment of the "board," as can be witnessed at any of the hells in London or Paris. Merchants are generally strongly imbued with gambling propensities; there are but few mercantile adventures which are not undertaken in a gambling spirit. One of the chief causes which influenced the legislature in abolishing lotteries, was the frequent development of frauds committed by fiduciary gents to cover their losses in lottery gambling. But such frauds were not diminished in the slightest degree by the abolition of lotteries. Gambling was never carried to such an extent as in 1836, when the whole nation, from the priest in the pulpit to the President in Washington *gambled in land*. There are many innocent people in New York, who read with great horror accounts of gambling in Paris, New Orleans, and London, and are quite familiar with Crockford's and other houses in St. James's, who never dream that they daily walk in the shadow of hells quite as brilliant and quite as black as any in those cities. Young gentlemen are enticed to such

places at first by a gratuitous supper, when all the elegancies of the table are spread in lavish profusion, and afterwards they are drawn into the alluring maelstrom by hope of gain and a love of excitement, or some other similar motive.

Excitement of some kind all men (excepting only a few human sloths) require, and they will seek it as they will food—without any thought of consequences. The chief aim of the reform must be, to give this love of excitement a proper direction. Mr. Green is, himself, doubtless, as favorable an illustration of our principle as could be afforded. If his motive could be strictly analysed, we have not a doubt that it would be found that his former gambling, and his present exposures of the acts of the gambler, result from one cause. It is for this reason that the greatest sinners always make the greatest saints, as St. Paul and others.

26. EDITORIAL.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

Mr. J. H. Green, the reformed gambler, has been spending a few days in this city and vicinity, and by his lectures and illustrations has been exposing the arts and frauds of the gambling fraternity. For twelve years he was an accomplice and a victim with them; and it would be very strange if, in that time, he had not become familiar with their frauds. For a few years past he has proved himself to be a reformed man, and has been engaged to prevent, or rescue others, from the vortex of crime into which he had been drawn. Although he has been apparently single-handed in undertaking this work, he has not labored in vain. Some who were well nigh ruined, have been reformed, and nearly 30,000 have been induced by him to sign the Anti-Gambling Pledge. The writer of this, with a few friends, by special invitation, were permitted, more privately than in the public lecture-room, to witness Mr. Green as he exhibited some of the common frauds practiced by the adept gambler.

I cannot, of course, describe the manner of these frauds: but on my mind, and, I doubt not, on the minds of all that were present, they produced the conviction that the bird in the fowler's

hand is not more surely a victim than is he who ventures to contend with the practiced gambler. I am not one of that number who believe that every change is necessarily a reformation. But I am convinced that the extent and evil of gambling, in its various forms in the land, demand an extensive and thorough reformation. It may be truly said that the danger from this vice is eminently in the apparent simplicity and innocence of the surface, but deep, complicated wickedness of the interior. A man with little experience may gamble, but it requires long practice and experience to become an adept. Like all the roads that lead to ruin, it is progressive. It is the honest man, in the social circle, that begins; but it is the rogue, surrounded by all the arts and machinery of his den, that concludes. Many may think that this practice can effect but little the character and prosperity of this country; that it is confined alike in practice and result to the secret gaming-room, or the popular card party. But the laws of mind and the power of habit will have changed, if, to the same extent in which gambling is there practiced, it does not affect the political, social, pecuniary, and religious interests of the land. The politician that gambles, receives by it the *virus* that affects his whole political constitution. It will not only incline him to bet on elections, but to determine the policy of his country by the throw of the dice, or the turn of a card; his principles, if he have any, are the success of a party game. The business man who gambles, by the spirit that induces him to stake his money at the card-table, will be led, in hope of success, to hazard all he has in doubtful speculations in trade; and the same influence that disposed him to intrigue in gambling, will incline him to repudiate, to false pretence, to defalcation and to perjury.

Gambling must make men skeptics. The very basis of it is fraud or chance; and he who adopts either of these in heart or theory, must be disposed to skepticism.

Some have feared, from mistaken notions, we think, lest the exposure of the vice to community, should lead more to the practice of it than it would reform. To this we need only answer, that if the objection is good, the Bible, that so plainly exposes all

manner of sin, and to which we are indebted for our morality, becomes a book of questionable benefit to community. If this objection has force, we have no hope of reformation from evil until wickedness reforms itself, and virtue yields herself to dreams.

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27. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Baptist Register, Utica, 1845.

THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—Mr. J. H. Green, the reformed gambler, has been lecturing in Utica for several evenings, and all that the papers at the east have said of him has been fully sustained. He is manifestly sincere—a man truly reformed, and, we trust, by the grace of God; and as twelve years of his life have been devoted to the dreadful vice of gambling, he is resolved now to make all the reparation he can for the mischief he has done to society, by showing its enormities and warning those not confirmed in the villany to abandon it, and as far as possible to guard the rising generation against its influence, and preserve them from the ruin of morals, of character, and property, its practice entails.

Mr. Green is a young man of superior native abilities, and though without early advantages, gives his thoughts with clearness and force, and to the full satisfaction of his audience. Having been for the long period of twelve years just mentioned, engaged in gambling, and six of it also in the manufacture of cards, and possessing a keen discriminating mind, his proficiency in the science of villany has been equalled by very few. Though he says there are those altogether his superiors, the dexterity and skill he exhibits, leads one to exclaim—what, indeed, must be the extent of depredations committed by men of keener practice than himself! He evinces the utmost frankness and candor in the confession of his wickedness in the practice of deception and cheating, in every way that his artifice could lead him; and he makes not the shadow of an effort to palliate or excuse his conduct. He avows himself to have been as bad a man as could be—a cheat and a thief, as hard-hearted as a stone, and utterly destitute of human sympathy; and this, he says, is the character of

every professed sportsman or gambler. Every one is positively "*a thief and a villian.*" It is impossible, he says, for a regular gambler to be an honest man.

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28. EDITORIAL.

From the Rochester Daily Advertiser, May 15, 1845.

ANTI-GAMBLING MEETING.—At an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Rochester, for the purpose of forming an Anti-Gambling Society, held at Monroe Hall, on Wednesday evening, May 12, 1845, the meeting being called to order by the chairman, the committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, and to nominate persons to fill the several offices for the ensuing year, reported a constitution and by-laws, which were taken up separately and adopted.

The committee also reported the following names as candidates to fill the different offices for the ensuing year, who were unanimously elected:

FREDERICK WHITTLESEY, *President.*
ARISTARCHUS CHAMPION, *Vice-President.*
THOMAS KEMPSALL, "
HIRAM BUMPHERY, "
E. DARWIN SMITH, "
WM. C. BLOSS, "
EPHRIAM B. WHEELER, "
DAVID R. BARTON, "
ADDISON MOORE, *Recording Secretary.*
ISAAC F. MACK, *Corresponding Sec.*
JOHN H. BABCOCK, *Treasurer.*
NEHEMAH OSBORN, *Directors.*
CHARLES A. JONES, "
SETH C. JONES, "
HIRAM BANKER, "
SANFORD J. SMITH, "
PARDON D. WRIGHT, "

On motion of the Rev. Mr. Brooks, the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Mr. J. H. Green is devoting his time for the purpose of diffusing knowledge which we deem of importance to the public, in which meritorious efforts we think it our duty as well as our privilege to sustain him; therefore,

Resolved—That Mr. Green be requested to demonstrate the evil effects of gambling, and the deceptive practices of the card-table, by such illustrations as he may deem advisable in a lecture, on Monday evening next, at the court-house; and that the citizens have an opportunity, by the purchase of tickets to the lecture, or otherwise, to aid Mr. Green in his laudable efforts to suppress this most detestable vice.

On motion—

Resolved—That a committee of six be appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the lecture.

The chairman named J. Hawks, L. B. Swan, A. Moore, D. M. Dewey, E. K. Blythe, and Wm. S. Falls as such committee.

Resolved—That the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the daily papers of this city.

On motion, adjourned.

E. B. WHEELER, *Pres. pro tem.*

A. MOORE, *Sec.*

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29. EDITORIAL.

Rochester Daily Democrat, May 14, 1845.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER—HIS EXPOSITION OF THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE, ETC.—The world has, for centuries, been deprecating the evils of gambling. The pulpit and the press have fulminated their anathemas against the vice. The law has raised its iron arm to crush it; and individuals have labored, single-handed, to check its progress. But all their labors, separately and combined, have failed to annihilate it, or check its progress. It has gone on increasing, accumulating power to work ruin as the inventive genius of different ages have discovered new games of

chance, and as new means of rapid locomotion have enabled the desperate men engaged in the vice to spread themselves over the face of society. Almost every other vice has had the combined efforts of good men directed against it. Infidelity, skepticism, debauchery, heathenism, intemperance, &c., &c., have each been assailed by the concentrated hosts of philanthropy. But gambling has only been assailed in general, as one of a multitude of sins, beyond the pale of efficient concentrated effort. This has not been because the vice is venial. Its effects have been, in every community, made palpable as light. The father, the son, and the brother have been ruined. Fortunes have been lost, and character destroyed. Dissipation, robbery, suicide and murder have followed like stalking fiends in the train of the gambler, and all this the world has seen and acknowledged. If, occasionally, communities have been startled by the development amongst them of some harrowing tragedies connected with the vice, and a few whose sympathies were excited by the event, have declaimed, with unusual vehemence, against the system, the mass have looked on, deploringly perhaps, but with no permanent resolution to act, and the few have sunk back into their usual listlessness—their consciences satisfied with their feeble and ineffectual demonstrations. There have been many such moral flurries in our city—spasmodic throes amongst good men, which only tended to excite the ridicule of the gambler, without accomplishing a particle of good. This has resulted from no lack of good intentions, nor because there were not men enough amongst us willing to do all in their power; but because they did not know how to carry out their good intention. It was, and is, now with men desirous of staying the vice of gambling, as it was a quarter of a century ago with those who mourned over the vice of intemperance—*they do not know how to go to work.* It is singular, perhaps, with the example of the efficiency of temperance organizations before them, that the idea had not been, at once, generally adopted, that gambling, being a kindred vice with intemperance, could best be reached by kindred means. But it has not; and probably now many will scout at the idea. But, in our humble opinion, this is

one of the processes by which this vice is to be reached and cured. There must be a combined effort against it. It must be aimed at as a distinct vice. Hostility to it must be made the exclusive object of a separate and distinct organization. It must be individualized. This is in accordance with the spirit of the age. It is the process by which the great moral war must be prosecuted, and the triumphs of morals achieved. System—system—direct effort —concentration against a distinct vice—this is the great discovery of our day. It is the moral steam-engine of the age. It is the system by which the present outstrips the past. Generalization was the moral corduroy turnpike of other days—the four-miles-an-hour process. Concentration is the moral railroad of the present—the twenty-miles-an-hour mode of journeying. The new mode has been applied to almost every vice save gambling. It must be applied to this if we would secure its ultimate extermination.

But it was not our intention, when we commenced this article, to do more than say that Mr. Green bids fair to accomplish against gambling what the Baltimore reformers (immortal honor to them!) accomplished against rum. No man, who believes in an overruling Supreme, can hear his thrilling recitals without being impressed with the opinion, that Providence has had something to do with the direction of his mind, if, indeed, he is not to become the apostle of reform in this department of vice. His movements chime in with the spirit of the age. It is a part of it. It is to be seen to what extent our citizens will aid in making a practical application of the startling developments which he has spread before them.

Mr. Green has already given several lectures in this city. They have been listened to by thousands. He will still continue amongst us; and we hope, before he leaves, that every man, woman, and child in the city will have heard him—not because he possesses any of the attractions of the brilliant orator, for he does not. His attraction consists in the importance of his subject, and in the simple truthfulness with which he relates startling facts.

During the forenoon of yesterday, we had the pleasure, in company with the Mayor and other citizens, to witness some of the exhibitions which Mr. G. makes of the villany practiced with cards by expert gamblers. We cannot now give a minute description of the developments, and must content ourselves by merely saying, that he showed how cheating is introduced in the game of faro, not only by the adjustment of the cards, but by the ingenious machinery introduced into the box used in the game to distribute the cards. Also, how cards were marked, and marked so distinctly as to enable the gambler to read their backs as readily as the novice could their faces. And also, a great many modes by which the gambler cheats at card playing, by shuffling, dealing, cutting, &c., &c. It seems impossible that any man with his senses could be so deluded, after witnessing such an exhibition, as to trust himself at a game of cards for money.

But we must drop this subject for the present, and hope that all our citizens may hear Mr. Green, and that, before he leaves, something effectual may be started with the view to the extermination of the vice of gambling from our city.

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30. EDITORIAL.

From the Rochester American.

Last evening a large audience assembled at Minerva Hall to hear the lecture of Mr. J. H. Green, and to witness the presentation to that gentlemen of the present of plate from the Temperance Societies.

The exercises commenced by the singing of several temperance songs by Messrs. Currier and Burbeck, formerly members of the Boston Quartette Club, in a style which elicited the warmest applause. Mr. Green proceeded to lecture upon the wicked mysteries of gambling, and exhibited some of the tricks of blacklegs, by which they make an easy prey of their victims. He vindicated himself from the objection sometimes made, that youth were influenced by his revelations to enter upon a career of vice, and explained the manner in which a knowledge of the dangers of gam-

bling must operate to deter novices from a pursuit of the fatal practice.

At the conclusion of Mr. Green's lecture the presentation took place. The goblet bore the following appropriate inscription:

"Presented to J. H. GREEN, the Reformed Gambler, by the Washingtonians of the City of Rochester, May 29th, 1845."

The elegant silver spoons, twelve in number, presented with the goblet, bore the following inscription:

"To J. H. Green, by the Lady Washington Society of Rochester, N. Y."

The presentation address was made by William C. Bloss, Esq., as follows:

Citizens of Rochester, You are called upon to witness and cheer the efforts of a reformer. A new era has arisen in our city, in our country, in the world. As in the world of nature, so in the moral and intellectual world, a great change has great opposition to encounter. Whoever undertakes a reform, whoever makes war on established vices, will soon find that he has disturbed the quiet of society and excited its opposition. Men love to rest in their established courses. He, therefore, who starts a new reform has the whole world to act aggressively upon him. It is no slight thing to start a new reform. The reformer must have a lion heart, and an abiding trust in Providence to maintain his arduous position. And not only has our friend maintained his, for three years has he resisted alike the seductions of vice, once so powerful over him, and the oppositions and persecutions of the abandoned and depraved. Who are they who object to his labors? Are they the mothers, the fathers, the daughters of our land? No! These acknowledge that gambling is the great vice of the age—that it is wholly evil, and that continually, and earnestly bless his efforts to save their sons from its dire perdition.

In those scenes through which our friend has passed, of friendlessness and destitution, with no restraining or guiding hand to save, how fascinating beyond the power of resistance, to a youth left at a most tender age must be the seductions of this vice. In his wanderings up and down the Mississippi, surrounded with evil

men and deadly influences, how could he be saved. What influence had potency to work his eventual reformation? For that saving power you must look to his MOTHER. She it was who in his early youth consecrated him with the *Cold Water Baptism.* He stands before you a monument of the salvation of that baptism. God took care of him through every trouble! He is covered over with the scars of that warfare through which he has passed. But now he stands before you free and disenthralled! He went through the South among gamesters, and made by the evil courses he has abandoned thousands upon thousands. And yet there now exists the meanness which can say that he is laboring in the cause of reform *for money!* Base and untrue aspersion!

I rejoice to see him before you this night—you who have sustained and cheered him. I rejoice to see this large assemblage here. You have an opportunity to see it demonstrated that no honest man can be a gambler and succeed. Therefore the whole science is infamous. No man can play and win unless he is a knave and a thief.

Does not all that is lovely and true and of good report, rise up and cheer on this man in his good work?

Rochester has no treasures to bestow, but we will present to our excellent friend, as a slight testimonial of esteem for him, and of regard for his cause, a goblet of beaten silver, together with those elegant other implements, both designed for beverages which cheer and comfort, but do not deprive of reason. I am honored by the Washingtonian Societies to present them to him, which I now do with pleasure and with pride. And should any of you visit his residence he will be happy to give you from this cup a draught of that cold water to which, in obedience to the dying precept of his mother, he ever adhered through the manifold temptations which beset his early way. Once more we beg the acceptance of our gift.

Mr. Green replied as follows:

"Sir—I can say but a few words, and I beg they may be understood by this assembly. Language I have not, to thank the Lady Washington and the Washingtonian Societies for this ele-

gant and gratifying gift—the first public present I have ever received. I will give them my solemn promise, that with my consent no intoxicating drink shall ever pollute this beautiful cup. And now being about to leave your beautiful and friendly city, I take occasion to tender my heartfelt thanks for the kindness with which I have been greeted. I offer my grateful acknowledgments to the Methodist and other churches for their politeness extended to me, and to the press of the city for the favorable notice I have received. I thank you again, citizens of Rochester. I gratefully appreciate this your beautiful gift, and will strive never to dishonor it, or the kindness which has conferred it upon me as a reformed man. It has been stated that I have been paid. Such is not the case. I have had none to furnish me money. But God has sustained me, and I have the satisfaction everywhere to believe that I do some good. The Washingtonians took me as a brand from the burning. That Society in Cincinnati first took me by the hand and cheered me on. Since then I have traveled far and labored much. But all my trials have been nothing to those of my gambling life. And in conclusion, I would say that if I have, in any remarks of mine, injured the feelings of any person, I humbly ask forgiveness. My prayers, whether I am present or absent, shall always be with you.

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31. EDITORIAL.

Departure.

Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, after having lectured in our city nineteen times, will leave to-morrow for Batavia, where he will be on Sunday. He will then go to Ithica, which place he expects to visit on Tuesday, after which he goes to Buffalo. Mr. Green, in his labors here, has made many friends, and by his exposures of the mysteries and frauds of the gambling profession has unquestionably done much good. His manner of lecturing is ingenuous and unaffected. We commend him to those whom he may visit elsewhere.

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32. EDITORIAL.

The Buffalo National Pilot.

ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—A meeting was held, pursuant to a call, at the Pollard Rooms, on Saturday evening, the 14th inst., to take into consideration the subject of the formation of an anti-gambling society. The meeting was called to order by Mr. J. H. Green, the Reformed Gambler, who has been lecturing in the city during the past week, who stated its objects. W. S. George was appointed chairman, and T. S. Hawks, Secretary. The chairman having made some appropriate remarks, Mr. Green was called upon and addressed the meeting at length upon the subject for which it had assembled to consider, and in conclusion read the following pledge :

"We, whose names are hereunto annexed, desirous of forming a society which is alike beneficial to ourselves, our families, and to the community at large, pledge ourselves, as ladies and gentlemen, to abstain from every species of gambling on banking games, or games of chance, for any purpose of gain or profit, or amusement whatever."

The pledge being offered, and a call made by Mr. Green for signers, and for remarks from those who saw proper, a young man came forward, put down his name, and gave a heart-rending experience which occurred in Buffalo—admonished the youth to take warning from the lips of men who had passed the dread ordeal. He stated as the result to which his gambling practices had led him that he had been sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Auburn state prison, from which he had been liberated by a pardon. The relation of the experience of this young man brought tears to the eyes of many.

One hundred and fourteen came forward and signed the pledge, and a committee was chosen to nominate officers for the society. The meeting then adjourned to the 18th inst. at the same place.

33. EDITORIAL.

From the Daily National Pilot, June 18, 1845.

BUFFALO ANTI-GAMBLING SOCIETY.—J. W. George called the meeting to order, and took the chair; and as an introductory exercise, Mr. Green read the "Pledge."

Mr. George, from the committee appointed at last meeting, reported as follows, which were accepted and adopted by the meeting.

CONSTITUTION.

Art. 1. This Association shall be known as the Buffalo Anti-Gambling Society.

Art. 2. No person shall be admitted to membership in this Society, unless he sign the following "pledge."

Art 3. The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Recording and Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, and four Directors, who shall take their respective offices for one year, and until others be elected.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are hereunto annexed, desirous of forming a society which shall be beneficial to ourselves, to our families, and the community at large, do pledge ourselves, as ladies and gentlemen, to abstain from every species of gambling on banking games, or games of chance, for any purpose of gain, profit or amusement whatever.

BY-LAWS.

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the President to preside over the meetings of the Society, and to enforce a due observance of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Society. In case of his absence or inability, either of the Vice-Presidents shall preside, and be President *pro tem.*

Sec. 2. The Vice-Presidents shall assist the President in the discharge of his duties.

Sec. 3. The Recording Secretary shall keep a fair account of the proceedings of the meetings.

Sec. 4. The Corresponding Secretary shall assist the Recording Secretary, and attend to the correspondence of the Society.

Sec. 5. The Treasurer shall keep all moneys paid into the Society, and collect all dues, and keep the same for the use of the Society, rendering to the Society a just and true account of his doings.

Sec. 6. The Board of Directors shall meet as often as once a month, and shall have a general power over the acts of the Society, and report their doings once a month for approval.

Sec. 7. The Society shall have the power to fill all vacancies, and amend this Constitution, by giving one week's notice, and a vote of two-thirds of all the members present, and to add to all such By-Laws under this Constitution as shall be deemed advisable.

Sec. 8. This Society shall meet as often as semi-monthly, and at such other times as the President shall direct; but the Society may change or alter the time of meeting at pleasure.

After the above were adopted, the same committee reported the following list of officers for the ensuing year, who were unanimously elected:

DR. CHAS. W. HARVEY, *President.*
J. W. GEORGE, *Vice-President.*
DR. C. C. BRISTOL, "
H. H. MATTESON, "
E. J. BOND, "
AARON BEAN.
G. F. NEEDHAM, *Recording Sec.*
WM. B. WILLIAMS, *Corresponding Sec.*
JAMES BENNETT, *Treasurer.*
REV. MR. HOSMER, *Director.*
REV. MR. SEAVER, "
R. G. TOWNSEND, "
GEORGE BURCHARD, "
A. H. GARDINER, "

After some happy remarks from Messrs. Hastings and Green, and the pledge had been circulated, the Society adjourned.

G. F. NEEDHAM, *Rec. Sec.*

34. EDITORIAL.

From the Daily Buffalo National Pilot, June, 1845.

MR. GREEN'S BENEFIT.—On Monday evening a meeting of citizens was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, as a complimentary benefit to Mr. J. H. Green, the Reformed Gambler, who has been lecturing in this city for some time past. C. C. Bristol was called to the chair, and T. S. Hawks appointed secretary. The meeting was not large, but was highly respectable.

Mr. Green related his experience since his reformation, going into an interesting detail of facts and circumstances connected therewith. After he had concluded, the Rev. Levi Tucker, D.D., Pastor of the Washington Street Baptist Church, on behalf of the citizens, presented a gold lever watch, accompanied by an appropriate and feeling speech, in which he remarked—

"The citizens of Buffalo are ever ready to appreciate worth wherever found. They have heard of you, sir, and of the noble stand you have taken against one of the most fearful, extensive and ruinous vices that ever cursed the earth, or poured out its oceans of woe upon human kind. Gambling, woven up as it is with kindred vices, has clothed our land in sackcloth and mourning—filled the dark store-house of mortality with our brothers and sons, and brought down the grey hairs of our fathers with sorrow, and our mothers with broken hearts, to the grave, over their ruined sons. It has disgorged the most accursed leprosy upon the world that ever afflicted the family of man, and connected with every species of fraud and villany, it threatens the peace and security of our country, and endangers all our institutions. You have battled this terrible monster single-handed and alone, and hitherto you have gone to this warfare at your own charges. You have periled your life, sir, in this noble cause—a cause none but one like yourself can appreciate, for you have felt the weight of a gambler's curse upon your head, and the indignation of insulted

heaven upon your soul. But God's hand has raised you up out of that horrible pit, and snatched you from that chamber of death where your feet had well-nigh slipped, and from which so few return to the paths of life, for some noble purpose. You have come to this city, we believe, on an errand of mercy and good will. Our citizens have received you—they have given you crowded houses—they have listened with deep emotions to your thrilling narratives—they have felt you were doing good, and throwing a strong and powerful restraint around their young men—they have desired to present you a public testimonial of the deep interest they feel in your unrequited labors—they have procured for you this watch, this beautiful watch, which, on their behalf, they have desired me to present you. It is an impressive emblem of human life, as it measures time in its flight, and moments as they pass—it admonishes you that what your hand finds to do, you should do with all your might. Take it, sir, and wear it near the heart as a memento of your friends in Buffalo. Many a prayer will ascend for your safety by sea and by land, that you may be saved from the dagger of hate and the knife of the threatening assassin, and that your head may always be covered in the hour of danger—that, as you expose the mysteries of iniquity, and warn the young and unwary of the danger that awaits them in those halls from which you have fled forever, and counsel them, from your own fatal experience, to avoid the gambler as they would the pestilence that wasteth at midnight, that you may have the co-operation of the benevolent and good wherever you journey. The prayers of many will ascend to heaven, that God may prosper your way, and make you eminently useful in exposing the crimes, and frauds, and dangers of gambling, and in warning men against them. And, finally, as a reformed man, and a reformer of others, your age may be clear as the moon, and as a morning without clouds—that you may be blest with an approving conscience and the smiles of an indulgent heaven—that you may close a useful life in peace; and then, amid the beaming of immortality, ascend to the divine assembly of the first-born above."

We are unable to give a full report of this speech. Mr. Green

briefly replied, saying that he had not words to convey his gratitude for the kindly manner in which he had been received in Buffalo. He had been told by Wyatt, the murderer, in the Auburn prison, that he would be in danger of the assassin's dagger; but instead he had been cordially met, and had this evening received a substantial testimonial in the shape of a splendid watch just presented him. He returned his thanks for the different churches which have been opened to his lectures, and to the press who had seconded his efforts in the cause of virtue and good morals.

The Rev. Mr. Judson offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved—That we have listened with the most thrilling interest to the astounding developments of depravity given us by Mr. Green, in his exhibition of the perfection to which the art of gambling is carried, and the extent to which it prevails in the country.

Resolved—That we cordially approve of the course he is pursuing in publicly exposing the arts and deceptions that are practiced, and tender him our prayers, our influence, and our co-operation in furthering his important work.

Resolved—That we recommend Mr. Green to the friends of morality and reform throughout the land, and hope he may be sustained and encouraged to extend his labors until he shall have visited every city, and as many of the important towns as be consistent, believing that the result will be the prevention of many from entering this vortex of ruin, and the redemption of multitudes who are already on its fearful eddies.

The meeting closed with a benediction from the Rev. Mr. Leaver.

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35. EDITORIAL.

Cleveland Plain Dealer, July, 1845.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—This gentleman is in town, and proposes giving a course of public lectures. Mr. G. has been for twelve years a gambler and card maker; has studied and practiced the secrets of the iniquitous profession. By the politeness of Mr. Green, we were invited, with others, to attend a private

meeting at his room, in order to explain to us what could not so well be exhibited in a public lecture—"the mysteries of iniquity," or the secrets of the gambling-table. The disclosures were astonishing. We did not before know that the highest order of talent, and the most consummate skill in mechanicism, were made subservient to the arts of the professional plunderer.

He exhibited a faro bank, and showed the secret springs, which, in the hands of the banker, could be made serviceable for robbery; and also, a variety of cards, which, by the manufacturer's mark, were understood only by the professional gambler, and by which the noviciate could be taken in.

It appears not to be the game of gamblers to make their money of each other, but to seek a grade of young men, uninitiated into the mysteries, and are incredulous as to any superior skill to their own.

Mr. Green must have stood high in the line of his profession, judging by his superior arts, as exhibited yesterday.

Mr. J. H. Green delivered his first lecture at the Baptist Church last evening, to an overflowing house. His remarks were mostly preliminary to the lectures which are to follow; but he gave some incidents of his gambling life, which were harrowing indeed.

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36. EDITORIAL.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—This gentleman spoke again last night to a large audience on the square. He was followed by the Rev. Dr. Aiken, who stated his entire satisfaction with the course of Mr. Green, and believed he was doing much good for the cause of morals.

There was a crowd at the Baptist Church last night to hear Mr. Green, and we are informed that an Anti-Gambling Society was formed, and two or three hundred names obtained to the pledge. Mr. Green shows himself a thorough-going reformer. Success to him.

Mr. Green has delivered ten lectures in this place, to crowded houses, yet his subject remains fresh, and his gambling incidents seem as endless as they are dark and diversified.

Mr. Green will lecture in the court-house yard, on the Public Square. The churches have been found too small to hold his audiences. We bespeak for him a cool, moon-shining evening, and two thousand listeners.

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37. EDITORIAL.

NOTICE OF THE LAST ANTI-GAMBLING LECTURE DELIVERED BY THE REFORMED GAMBLER IN CLEVELAND, OHIO, JULY 31, 1845. —A large and intelligent audience listened in almost breathless silence to the heart-rending and blood-chilling narrations of J. H. Green, the Reformed Gambler. The ball is in motion, and it has already received a momentum more than human; and we trust it will move on with accelerated velocity, bearing down all opposition, until the heart-rending scenes consequent upon the atrocious vice of gambling shall be viewed only in the past.

At the close of the meeting John A. Foot, Esq., presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously passed:

Resolved—That we tender to Mr. Green our sincere thanks for his efficient labors in this city, in exposing the enormity of the dreadful evils consequent upon the practice of gambling.

Resolved—That among all the startling revelations of this reformed gambler, none of them have more painfully affected or more highly excited this community to commence a system for the suppression of gambling, than the fact which he has made so apparent, that the great and dreadful army of gamblers are almost to a man recruited from among those who indulge in games of chance at the fireside and in the social circle; and we earnestly entreat every Christian, philanthropist, and patriot to discountenance these practices.

Resolved—That we cordially recommend Mr. Green as a most efficient laborer in the anti-gambling cause, and bespeak for him the countenance and support of the good in every community.

38. EDITORIAL.

From the Detroit Evangelical Observer, Edited by the Rev. Mr. Duffield, D.D.

MR. GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—Mr. J. H. Green, somewhat extensively known as the Reformed Gambler, has recently visited this city, and lectured some five or six times, in the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches. Mr. Green has given, we think, abundant proof of his sincerity, and of the reality of his reformation from this vice. He possesses power and skill to attack it in a way that none else can do it so successfully. We have had occasion to know that his visit has been attended with good. His disclosures astonished even the most inveterate card players who were not professional gamblers. No one can hear his statements without being satisfied that there is no such thing as *luck*, which so deceives and fascinates the ignorant and unwary, it is all fraud, fraud, downright robbery, from beginning to end. The virtuous, philanthropic and religious should unite in their attempts to expose and counteract the evils of this baneful practice. Some of the incidents related by Mr. Green, of what fell under his own eye, were of the most thrilling nature. Instances of ruin under circumstances fraught with horror, could be traced to the influence which had been exerted in producing a taste for gambling, by playing cards and other games "for amusement in the family." We have always felt it to be, not only inconsistent for persons making any pretensions to Christianity and morality, but also disgraceful, and at war with all just claims to true politeness and gentility of conduct, to introduce cards as a means of amusement into the parlor, or to allow them in the house. So great has been our abhorrence of this thing that we should never have thought of repeating a visit to, or suffering our children to frequent a house where such "amusements" were sanctioned and introduced. We cared not to be thought and called *puritanical*; nor whom we should offend by such conduct; but we have more than ever been convinced, from Mr. Green's revelations, that every sober citizen, every person that makes any pretensions to respect-

ability, not to say every moral and virtuous man, should act in relation to the misnamed amusement, the evil of card playing, in the spirit which Paul has enjoined in reference to other crimes, "let it not be once named among you as becometh saints."

39. EDITORIAL.

Cincinnati Commercial, Sept. 11, 1845.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—This extraordinary man has arrived in our city from the north, having made the entire circuit of the east and lakes, creating wherever he has gone a sensation scarcely equalled by any reformer of modern times. Green has proved a fact that all should know, and that is, that gambling has long since been reduced to a system of swindling; that men, instead of playing against *chance*, as they have innocently supposed, were contending against utter impossibilities, entirely beyond chance; that they had no show, and if they played, so sure they lost. Did people know this, they would never risk money at gambling—better a good deal open your pocket at once, and let your swindling opponent help himself. To satisfy our curiosity, we visited yesterday Mr. Green's room in the Dennison House.

He first introduced the operations of the "faro table," then followed marked cards and tricks of various kinds made use of by gamblers, not to be believed unless seen.

The Faro Bank with all its beauty was exposed in a way to satisfy even the most incredulous, that the inventors of such patent machinery cannot be compared to any other in justice than the blackest-hearted villians of the present age; the beautiful *silver* box is one of the most ingenious pieces of mechanical art we ever have seen. Its secret springs cannot be described by any other than one who has been initiated an adept complete in the felon art. The beautiful ivory checks, and velvet "lay out," also help to ornament the faro table; their cards, too, are prepared in a manner to carry out their wily schemes. Green says the game of faro is one hundred per cent. stronger than stealing! We heartily concur with his views of the game.

Playing cards of all kinds he reads readily, and can tell any

playing card, whether printed or embossed backs, by looking at the backs alone! He explained cards of different makers—L. I. Cohen, George Cook, Abott & Ely, Caleb Bartlett, Thomas, Crehore and other makers, whose names we have forgotten, in a way to satisfy any honest man that the manufacturers are a party connected to assist the gamblers to ruin all mankind that may fall within the snares of the blackleg tribe.

We hold community has it in their power to put down the vice of gambling, which is a hydra-headed monster. Green has done much good, and is still fighting the dragon. No other reformer ever has done more. Our citizens should awaken from their lethargy and sustain such men.

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40. EDITORIAL

From the Ohio Temperance Organ.

We here insert an article written by S. F. Carey, Esq., the great temperance apostle of Ohio.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—We met this great reformer in Buffalo, on our way to the eastern cities. He had been lecturing to crowded houses for some two weeks, and doubtless has done great good. The citizens presented him with a fine gold watch, as a token of their regard and as an evidence of their estimation of the work in which he is engaged. He has spent some fifteen months in the eastern cities, lifting up his voice against the monster vice of which he has been for many years the victim. He has everywhere been cordially received, and has received many evidences of the public favor. I am sorry to say that he has not been well supported in his labors of mercy. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is an old and true saying, there is, perhaps, no man living better calculated to expose the arts and miseries of gambling than Mr. Green. His knowledge of the various games and his familiarity with cards is almost incredible. We saw him tried with some twenty different packs of cards; those of every variety of figure as well as those that were perfectly white on the back—and he would tell the denomination of the card with the same fa-

cility by glancing at the back as most persons would by looking at the face. His adroitness at shuffling them, so as to give himself the best possible hand, is also truly wonderful. His auto-biography has recently been published in the city of New York. It seems that his first lessons were learned in the Cincinnati jail when a boy. He places some of the former police of our city in no very enviable position. His book should be read by the young as a warning.

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41. EDITORIAL.

Lawrenceburg Register, Sept., 1845.

GREEN, THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—This gentleman has within the last ten days delivered several lectures in this place on the vice of gambling to very large and highly-respectable audiences. The one delivered on Thursday evening we had the pleasure of hearing. And having been acquainted with Mr. Green's early history, and knowing the truth of his painful narrative, we were deeply interested in his subject. Mr. Green has felt the gambler's curse and speaks on a subject with which he is well acquainted, and testifies what he has felt and seen. He assumes what is doubtless true, that gambling is the parent of every vice—that it stimulates the growth of every evil propensity, and deadens every virtuous and generous sentiment. This served him as a text, and he illustrated and enforced it with facts and incidents from his own experience and observations, such as might well blanch the cheek and sicken the heart of every virtuous man. In listening to him, we no longer doubted the strong expression of Dr. Nott:—"the finished gambler has no heart—he would play upon his brother's grave or his father's coffin."

Is it not time for public sentiment in this town to array itself strongly against this detestable vice? Perhaps there never was a time when it stalked among us with so unblushing a front, or was followed by so long a train of dupes and victims.

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42. GAMBLER'S ARREST—A ROW, &c.

Since the above was in type we learn that Mr. Green's lectures

have caused the arrest of Josiah Reynolds, proprietor of the Reynolds Hotel, on a charge of keeping a gambling house. He was brought before his honor, Mayor Crosby, and after some jarring among the parties a change of venue was granted, and the case taken before Justice Wm. T. Harris, of Aurora.

Immediately after the decision for a change took place there was a very amusing scene transpired, which caused much sport for the lookers-on. Among the witnesses who were summoned by the marshal in behalf of the prosecution, one by the name of George B Dennis, a low-bred bully, took it upon himself to abuse the mayor, and for this offence the marshal attempted his arrest, when Dennis resisted, and nothing but a few licks over the head with a stick, which brought him to his knees, appeared to quiet him. This severity caused Dennis' friends to interfere, when Marshal M'Neely drew a revolver; this unexpected as well as unwelcome instrument of war happened to come in contact with the eye of one of the most worthless of Dennis' friends by the name of Strange Dunn, better known in Lawrenceburg by the title of "*One man in.*" Here was a scene for a painter fully illustrated. "*One man in,*" with both hands raised, first implored the officer not to shoot, but if he must and would shoot, for mercy sake give him a chance to run for his life, upon which M'Neely turned his eye upon another, when Dunn, or "*One man in,*" gave a sample of the tallest walking we have seen this many a day. The whole row transpired under our window, where we had a fair view. The matter is now fairly commenced, and we hope it will not cease until the system of perpetual gambling is broken up.

The Reynolds House has been a den for gamblers for some time past that would disgrace Vicksburg. We hope he will be punished well for the harboring of such a low set of villains. Mr. M'Neely deserves much credit for his vigilance; no other officer has dared to offer to arrest this band of desperadoes. The ball is now in motion, and we hope that our worthy marshal will be sustained in his efforts to keep if possible the town of Lawrenceburg free from gamblers and gambling. We know this will be a hard task for the authorities, for the seed of early days are hard to

root up. Many of the river characters, who have spent their days in gambling and licentiousness, and who are only respected for their services as expert watermen, spend their summers in our town, and this vice has always been kept in a constant blaze. We hope our worthy mayor and marshal will repeat their efforts until the located gamblers as well as the river gamblers will be driven from their nefarious calling to something which has to them ever been a stranger—that of living a life of respectability.

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43. EDITORIAL.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Dec., 1845.

THE REFORMED GAMBLER.—Mr. Green's second lecture at the Tabernacle, on Monday evening, was well attended. The audience was respectable and very attentive while the speaker gave most thrilling incidents of wicked deeds by the professional gambler. A friend expressed to us the desire he felt at the time for parents generally to be present to see for themselves, that they might use all necessary means to save their children from so blighting a vice. He did not, he could not doubt the sincerity of the speaker in his endeavors to arrest the tide of vice arising from gambling.

We are informed by the Lawrenceburg papers that Mr. Green's endeavors at that place last week, where he was raised till his sixteenth year, were highly appreciated.

His next lecture, he announced, would be illustrated with cards and other gambling implements. When will it be, and where, is the inquiry of many well-wishers to the good morals of the city. We shall state this as soon as advised.

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44. EDITORIAL.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle, Dec., 1845.

RETURNED.—Green, the Reformed Gambler, we notice, has returned to this city, and contemplates visiting Columbus at the sitting of the Legislature. His object, we understand, is to effect, if possible, some change in the laws to suppress the vice of gambling, which, he says, are at present of no importance whatever,

and give no security to the citizens who oppose gambling. He has been engaged of late in writing another work, exposing the wily tricks and impositions of the craft.

45. EDITORIAL.

From the Cross and Journal, Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 19, 1845.

J. H. GREEN.—This gentleman, generally known as the Reformed Gambler, is now in this city, lecturing on the subject of gambling. Mr. Green has been lecturing for the last two years in the principal towns and cities in the Northern States, and his labors have been considered generally beneficial. The vice of gambling is more prevalent and more injurious than is generally supposed, and Mr. Green is the only reformer who devotes his time to the destruction of this vice. An apprenticeship of some twelve years in this business, some portion of which was spent in the manufacture of cards, has given him a thorough knowledge of his subject, and supplied him with an abundance of incidents to illustrate its effects. In company with several other gentlemen, we called at his room, and witnessed his exposition of the secret mark placed by the manufacturer on the back of every card, by which the professional gambler can distinguish each card as easily by the back as by the face. If these facts were generally known "pigeons" would be far more scarce in the gambling market. Nothing like chance is known to the professional gambler; with him the business is regularly systematized, and sure in its results as any mathematical calculation.

The ceremony of presenting a beautiful Bible, mounted with gold, to Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, was then witnessed with general satisfaction by those present. Mr. Tipton, of Guernsey County, presented the Bible, and also a beautifully-bound Prayer Book. His remarks were exceedingly appropriate and happy. Mr. Green made a brief response on accepting this mark of approbation of his labors, tendered by the ladies of Columbus.

46. EDITORIAL.

From the Watchman of the Valley, Cincinnati, Feb., 1846.

THE ANTI-GAMBLING LAW.—Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, has done the State a noble service in his recent labors at Columbus. His exposures have had the influence to procure the enactment of a very stringent law against gambling, which, it is thought, the blackleg gentry will not easily escape. In doing it he has stirred up a hornet's nest there, which has demonstrated the power and extent with which the evil had fastened itself on that community. The business of not less than thirteen coffee-house keepers in that city, Mr. G. informs us, will be prostrated, if the nest of gamblers which support them be broken up. None but one who is familiar with the craft, has any idea of the extent to which this evil is preying upon the morals of the community.

Mr. Green was presented, by the ladies of Columbus, with an elegant, gilt, velvet-covered Bible, as a testimonial of their high appreciation of his services. But personal necessities require something more than tokens of esteem. He subjected himself to great pecuniary inconvenience in going to Columbus for the object he has so happily achieved, for which he has received *no* remuneration. He is now in this city, ready to prosecute his labors of love, with the concurrence and aid of the citizens.

GOLD MEDAL FOR MR. GREEN.

Since the above was put in type, a meeting of several of our citizens, with the Mayor, have taken measures for presenting to Mr. Green a GOLD MEDAL, as an expression of their appreciation of his services in procuring the enactment of the law above-named.

A subscription paper was accordingly put in circulation to secure the requisite funds, and arrangements made for a meeting at the Universalist Church, Walnut street, next Tuesday evening, at which the medal is to be presented with appropriate addresses. The Anti-Gambling Law will be read on the occasion, and ad-

dresses delivered by distinguished speakers, among whom the Hon. Belamy Storer has pledged his services.

We hope this may be the commencement of a vigorous and effective onset upon the vice of gambling in this city. Mr. Green, we have no doubt, is able to render an inestimable service to the morals of our city, if properly encouraged. The vice which he attacks, is one of those works of darkness which cannot thrive under the light of his exposures. That such a service is greatly needed among us, every one at all acquainted with the subject is ready to admit. The Mayor, whose position gives him the best opportunity to know, expressed, in the meeting above-noticed, his deep conviction of the necessity of vigorous measures to counteract the vice. The city, he said, was overrun with gamblers.

47. EDITORIAL.

Cincinnati Chronicle, Feb. 4, 1846.

PRESENTATION OF A GOLD MEDAL.

Last evening was the time appointed for the presentation of a medal by the citizens to Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler. The meeting took place in the Universalist Church. It was highly respectable. The object of the meeting was declared by Mr. Churchill. Mr. Green made a short address, to which Bellamy Storer, Esq., replied in his very happy and eloquent style.

The presentation address was made in a brief but appropriate manner by J. Cox, Esq., to which Mr. Green replied as follows:

"Sir, in accepting from you, in behalf of the citizens of Cincinnati, this splendid testimonial, as a token of their regard towards me, for the feeble efforts I have recently exerted in advocating the passage of a law for the suppression of gambling in the State of Ohio, I feel deeply the inadequacy of my tongue to give utterance to the gratitude which this moment springs from my inmost soul. For a man whose life has been so checkered as mine, to receive from those who have seen most of the dark and debasing shades of my career, so rich a proof of the price and pearl of returning goodness, is a reward too great for me to eternly face. The manner in which this trophy comes, and the

language you have seen proper to employ in presenting it to me, I cannot return; but they will keep their undying impress upon my heart. And believe me, sir, when I say to you and those who now surround us, that through my future career, should I encounter the persecutions and bitter hostilities of those who may seek to crush me in the stand in which a guilty conscience has placed me, that the proudest consolation I could desire will be to wear this as my breast-plate, and gaze upon its inscription as my recorded verdict of innocence."

The medal is a plain but a very beautiful one, manufactured by Hazen and Collins. On one side is an inscription that it was "Presented by the citizens of Cincinnati to J. H. Green, the Reformed Gambler, on the 3rd of Feb., 1846, for his efforts in procuring the passage of an 'Act to Prevent Gambling,' passed, January 10, 1846." On the reverse is "Perseverando."

After the ceremony the Rev. Mr. Thomas arose and testified to his strong feelings in favor of so good a cause. He gave notice that on the next Sabbath morning, in that pulpit, he should enlarge his remarks on this subject.

The following resolutions were passed by the meeting:

Resolved—That we heartily approve of the course of J. H. Green, in exposing the nefarious practices of gamblers, and the demoralizing influences of gambling; and that we sympathize with him in the trying difficulties which he encounters in pushing on this most important moral reformation.

Resolved—That Mr. Green is entitled to the thanks of every good citizen of Ohio for his exertions in obtaining the enactment of a law by the Legislature of this State, by which the vice of gambling can be, if the citizens enforce it, utterly destroyed in our State.

Resolved—That in our opinion, a course of lectures by Mr. Green, would have a most salutary effect in driving gamblers from this city; and we therefore invite him to give a course of lectures upon the subject of gambling, at such times as will suit his convenience.

48. EDITORIAL.

From the Indiana State Journal, Indianapolis, Nov., 1846.

MR. GREEN'S LECTURES.—Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, has delivered three lectures on that vice in this city. Mr. Green is a plain man, making no pretensions to scholarship, and his lectures are mere recitals of incidents which have occurred under his own observation. This fact renders them more interesting, and better calculated to make a lasting impression, than the most elegant declamation of one who speaks without personal knowledge of the enormity of the vice.

49. EDITORIAL.

From the St. Louis Republican, Dec., 1846.

GAMBLING.—Yesterday we were present when Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, gave to a number of persons, who had been invited for the purpose, some evidence of his ability to expose the arts and tricks of the professional gambler. His audience, which was chiefly composed of the reverend clergy of the city, were not so well informed as some who might have been selected for such an exhibition. Nevertheless, Mr. Green demonstrated to the satisfaction of all present, that the professional gambler is neither more nor less than a *trickster*. That his advantage consists in knowing the marks put on the back of the cards by the manufacturer, sleight of hand in shuffling and dealing, and other acts of mere professional skill and labor, for the accomplishment of which time and close application are required. To the amateur player of cards, who knows not, and often does not suspect, the tricks of the professional gambler, Mr. Green's expositions of the marks and brands, and of the tricks, by sleight of hand and otherwise, are very interesting.

Mr. Green, if we understand him correctly, professes to be a Reformed Gambler, and having witnessed the evils which result to the gambler, his victims, and society, from the pursuit of this practice, he has been induced to expose the vice, and warn the community against it. For some years he was engaged in the

manufacture of playing cards; and this gave him intimate knowledge of the marks put upon them by the manufacturer. Afterwards he followed gambling, and whilst he learned enough to become himself an expert player, he does not pretend to know all the tricks to which the craft resort. He only makes these exhibitions of what he knows, to show what may be done by those who follow gambling as a constant study and pursuit; and whilst he is vehement in his denunciation of the professional gambler, admits the rationality and honesty of the amateur players. In the light of a reformer, or as a safe-guard against the tricks of the corrupt, the information he gives is equally important and valuable. To the uninitiated he can give a true and faithful description of the consequences of such a life. To those who play for pleasure, and with no other object in view, he can give valuable idea of the tricks which may be practiced upon them when they least expect it. We understand it is his purpose to give a course of lectures in this city. The first will be given about Monday next, and should be well attended.

50. EDITORIAL.

From the St. Louis Daily Reveille, Dec., 1846.

We hear that Green, the Reformed Gambler, with the ingenuity of his tribe, contrived, on Monday evening, whilst carefully avoiding to commit himself, to vent his malignity upon ourselves and the *Reveille*. We cannot continue to add to this man's notoriety, and assist his vile interests by our notices; but we thought it proper to call upon the Rev. Mr. Parsons yesterday morning, to make a few inquiries. M. P. informed us that the renting of the lecture room of his church, is entirely in the hands of the trustees; that the body of the church, over which he has control, never would have permitted Green to enter as a lecturer.

The trustees see, then, that in spite of the honesty of this man's professions, on the first opportunity offered he avails himself of his tricks of low and malignant cunning. Through the editors of the *Republican* and the *Organ* he has sought to make to us what he terms "explanations." We know these to be founded upon bare-

faced falsehood; but finding our loathing not to be overcome, he resorts to his older arts. It is truly an edifying business this, altogether. But we would simply say to the really well-meaning people who countenance this *reformed* one, that if his system be correct; if it be truly a benefit to instruct "amateur card players" how they may rival the regulars—Green's tricks, we are told, are, comparatively, lacking in interest to the uninitiated, whatever his stories may be—then let them invite to their reading-desks the *reformed* Cyprian, and let the virtue of our females be fortified by a relation to them of the anecdotes and the mysteries of the brothel. The cases are parallel.

It appears from the *Republican* that the editor of that paper was the only one of the press present the other morning, at the exhibition offered by Green. Our neighbor recommends a knowledge of the tricks he witnessed to "amateur card players." He may be right; but our conscientious belief is, that such acquaintance would chiefly tend to convert "amateurs" into *professionals*. Poison is poison, and, knowing its effects, why taste it? We neither believe in the useful tendency of Green's revelations nor the purity of his motives in making them. It is in this respect that we consider him a humbug.

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51. EDITORIAL.

From the St. Louis Daily Reveille.

The undersigned were present at explanations made by Mr. J. H. Green, at his instance, to Mr. J. M. Field, in relation to a difficulty existing between them, originating in a slander on Mr. Field, which appeared in the *Detroit Free Press*, in September a year ago. Mr. Green gave explanations of his agency in the publication, which was satisfactory to us. It evinced that Mr. Green did not intend to assail Mr. Field, of the *Reveille;* that he did not know him, but spoke of another and entirely different person of the name of Field. Mr. Green wholly and freely disclaimed any intention, wish, or purpose to detract from the character of Mr.

Field in any manner. The interview was satisfactory to the parties.

A. B. CHAMBERS,	C. C. CADY,
G. H. SILVERS,	A. P. LADEW,
J. R. FISHER,	B. R. MITCHELL,
C. A. LORD,	F. KNOX.

The above disclaimer is a repetition of that which Green published in Cincinnati a year since, unaccompanied, however, with the offensive insinuations with regard to the *Reveille* being sustained by gamblers, &c., which justly excited our indignation. We have never considered this repetition as being necessary at all, satisfied that any calumny which might be circulated with regard to ourselves or our paper must necessarily defeat itself; but it has been urged upon us, that, by denouncing Green, while we, at the same time declined listening to his explanations, we gave those who think well of his efforts a chance to talk of persecution. We, yesterday, met Green; and we are free to say that we left him with a clearer and better opinion of his doings. For instance, he excused himself for his insinuations with regard to this paper, by stating that gamblers, generally, about the country, taunted him with the *Reveille;* that they dared him to visit St. Louis, &c., as if we, forsooth, were fighting their battles instead of honestly exposing, as we supposed, imposture. Again: Our argument has been that the tendency of Green's lectures was to instruct the evil-minded among his auditors in the art which he denounces. We must, in justice, say, that if that which he showed us in his room was a fair sample of his public exhibitions, he certainly does not teach his tricks. He surprised us, with the rest of the company; but no one present was the wiser of his means. In conclusion we publish the original slander ourselves, in perfect contempt; and nothing but the malicious attempt which was made, by an ill-wisher, to turn it to our disadvantage, ever roused us to a farther notice of it. Time is the test of all things. Green, by making use of his knowledge, could undoubtedly do much evil; if he be sincerely engaged in doing good, the fruit will be apparent.

52. EDITORIAL.

From the St. Louis Republican.

At the close of the lecture of Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler, on Wednesday night, at the lecture-room of the Fourth street Methodist Church, the audience expressed a desire that the lectures should be continued another week, under the belief that the disclosures of the hideous character of gambling, and the disgusting frauds practiced by those engaged in that vicious pursuit, will benefit the community. An organization of the meeting was called for.

Gen. Learned was called to the chair, and Dr. Silvers appointed secretary.

The following resolutions were then proposed, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved—That this meeting duly appreciate the benefits of Mr. Green's lecture to this community; that his exhibitions expose the vices of gambling, and the gross frauds that are practiced to carry it on; and do publicly request him to continue his lectures for another week in St. Louis.

Resolved—That a committee of three be appointed to procure a suitable lecture room, and make all necessary arrangements for the contemplated lectures.

Dr. Silvers, Mr. A. P. Ladew, and Mr. Humphreys were appointed the committee by the meeting.

Resolved—That the papers in this city, who feel friendly to this object, be requested to publish these proceedings.

The meeting then adjourned.

GEO. H. SILVERS, *Sec.*

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53. EDITORIAL.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, April 3, 1847.

THE NEW REFORM—FIRST NOTICE.—This is emphatically the age of reform, so much so that scarcely a vice or evil habit escapes the probe of examination and rebuke. The temperance movement has achieved wonders, and attention is now being di-

rected against many things which in times gone by have been looked upon as conditions and institutions of society. Fifty years ago, the card table was a prominent feature of the entertainment of every drawing-room, and the dice-box was not unfrequently clasped by feminine fingers. This is no longer the case; we are at the end of a social revolution, and a movement is now taking place which bids fair to expel the gambler even from the purlieus of society. This was peculiarly called for, as the vice of gaming is the fruitful source of other indiscretions, and though insidious in its approaches, is destructive, and peculiarly liable to become engrafted on the morals of man almost as a natural passion. Against this vice, constant strife is waged by a person already well-known to the community as Mr. Green, the Reformed Gambler.

Any man who can break off from the entanglements of vice must have nerve. Virtues are easily laid aside, but even in the silence of one's own resolution to say, "I have sinned, and will do so no more," to persuade ourselves of the fact, demands the exertion not only of moral resolution, but of a yet rarer virtue—self-sacrifice. But to come before the world, and say, "I have sinned—I have lived by plunder and crime, the burthen of which is too heavy to be borne, and I now confess my guilt, and wish to atone for it," recalls to us almost the words of the apostle when he recounted his errors, and impresses on us the truth that the voice which cried, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" is not forever hushed, but still speaks to us. This Mr. Green has dared to do; he has broken the trammels of evil association, and seeks to reform and correct the vices of those who, like himself, have been led astray, and to save others from a similar error. He comes to reveal the secrets of that fearful fraternity, the bond of association of which is that which attracts vultures to their prey, and is a denial of all commands of that great law common to all creeds, which commands man to act as he would have others treat him. He comes to reveal some of the consequences of that vice which has carried dismay into happy families and blighted the prospects even of the innocent. Surely to do this—to unfold

these mysteries, demands a degree of moral courage far beyond mere physical daring, and which all will commend.

To do this, however, not merely moral courage, but physical daring, has been required. He who denounces his evil associates to society, who wishes to unfold their villany, must expect to brave the incredulity of the world, and not unfrequently the personal violence of the confederates he has abandoned. Mr. Green's biography will afford more than one instance of this kind. It must also be remembered that he denounces the tricks and frauds of the gamblers, from the purest of all motives—the good of his fellow men. He comes, not waging war against any one, but to protect the happiness and prosperity of the community—which is made up of that kind of individuals who compose it—from the designs of conspirators, who, were society pure, would have no existence, and who exist but by its vices. The highest boon conferred by the Roman people on its soldiers, was a coronet of honor to whomsoever preserved the life of a citizen. The mural crown, the naval chaplet, all paled beside it into insignificance. If this was right—if the preservation of the life of one citizen be of such value, (and undoubtedly it is the case,) how much more esteemed should be the palm he merits who should preserve and protect the moral existence of a generation. Mr. Green will receive his reward; the good of all sects and sexes—of the affectionate and pure of heart, and most especially the contrite, and those who have purchased the bitter experience he would lay at every one's door, without money and without price, will appreciate his efforts, and he will have the satisfaction of knowing that by thousands of hearth-sides throughout our broad land, parents, wives, and children thankfully remember him who struggles so earnestly, and we will not doubt, successfully, for the weal of those who were dear to them.

There are men who bring to whatever they undertake the prestige of talent and success; and others, who bring the not less exalted qualifications—zeal and sincerity. The latter Mr. Green has; and we are sure they will sustain him in the more than Augean labor of the purification of our country from those dens

of iniquity not inaptly known in all European languages as *hells*.

Being fully convinced of the pressing necessity of this great moral crusade, and having full confidence in the integrity and intelligence of Mr. Green, whose history, character, and peculiar knowledge we have studied, we feel alike a disposition to fling down the gauntlet as a pioneer in the cause, and a duty to devote our best energy and widest influence for the new reformation. We shall resume the subject with some developments of the gambler's *modus operandi*.

54. EDITORIAL.

Second Notice.—We took occasion, in our last number, to refer in general terms to the developments of the mystery of gambling, being made in our city by Mr. Green, and to-day purpose to refer more particularly to some of the various tricks he has convinced us are a part of the professed gambler's business. After carefully watching the exhibitions of Mr. Green, we have become satisfied that if the gambler knowns his instruments, such a thing as fair play is impossible. For this there are many reasons: first, all the cards usually in vogue are marked, and in so multifarious a manner as utterly to defy the scrutiny of the uninitiated. When Mr. Green made the exhibition to which we refer, some twenty packs of cards were carefully shuffled and presented to him. He dealt them out in hands, as is usual in whist, one card after another, and read the cards as easily and rapidly from their backs as others would do from the face. To render this more obvious, he explained the process. Taking up the usual cards marked on the back with stars, he pointed out that in some a star was at a given corner divided into two portions. On a scrutiny thirteen were found to be thus distinguished, and of one suit. Other marks, unseen by the casual observer, discovered the aces, honors, etc. The calico, or checked back cards, were similarly marked. The recurrence of a particular check or stripe at a corner, designated the suit and individual card. It will be perceived the immense advantages possessed by one capable of reading these marks with facility in all the games technically called *bragging* games, where

the bet is made after the hand has been dealt out. But in addition to all this, the gambler is able to produce in his own hand, or that of his antagonist, any combination he pleases. This he is able to do in the following manner: the cards appear to be all of the same quadrilateral rectangular figure. This is not, however, the case. The professional faro gambler does not deal his cards from an open hand, but from a silver box, into which the cards will not pass until somewhat reduced. If you hand him a pack which he has never seen, he expresses his disposition to use them, but regrets that they will not suit his box. Indeed they will not—and why? The gambler has a plate or knife prepared for the purpose, by means of which he is enabled to make the edges of his cards concave or convex, and by which he can produce an infinite number of variations sufficient to mark every card in the pack; and the touch being, with him, educated to a point rarely surpassed by this sense in the blind, he is able to read his cards without seeing them, and will deal hands to his antagonist and partner; the latter, of course, having the advantage from age.

The gambler's ingenuity, and the pliant capacity of the card manufacturer, have defied the prudence of the accidental or amateur player, in every possible way; so that on cards apparently plain-backed, and without mark, by a simple contrivance, the gambler is able to know what his antagonist holds. This is managed thus: Cards of one suit are made with the grain of the paper running longitudinally; of another, transversely; of a third diagonally; and of the fourth, quartering or bias. These marks, with the concave and convex edges, place the amateur player always in the hands of the skilful gambler.

In the manipulation of the cards, practice and application make most of the professional men not inferior to Signor Blitz, Herr Alexander, or any of the great magicians. Either with or without the novel conjuring we have referred to above, Mr. Green is able to deal five cards to an antagonist and fifteen to himself without one move to excite attention. His cards fall like clock-work, with the regularity of a mechanical toy, so that it is impossible at first to realize the idea that each card is separate and distinct.

Memory, touch, the eye of the gambler, all are so cultivated, that even with apparent fair play, he has so immense an advantage over the common player, that it is impossible for him to come in contact with the amateur without victory.

We will conclude this article with the description of a feat with cards which we have seen Mr. Green execute. Eight gentlemen sate around a table, and each was requested to take a card of each suit from a pack which was discovered to them, mark them, and replace them. The cards were carefully shuffled and cut eight times consecutively, by eight different persons, and then dealt out by Mr. Green: the four aces fell together, as did the kings queens, knaves, etc., evidently the same that had been shuffled for; the marks on the face of each card were visible. All was not yet done—the cards were taken again by the dealer, placed for about a minute out of sight, and then dealt out again, falling in regular suits, each card covering the one counting next below it.

We left this exhibition, satisfied that in all games of cards *knaves* are always trumps. We shall continue this subject.

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55. EDITORIAL.

Third Notice.—Mr. Green deserves well of the country for his exposition of the methods of cheating which constitute the art of the gambler. We have already stated that we look on it as impossible that fair play can exist, and think that the idea of a sporting man, or one who plays at cards for excitement sake, entirely erroneous. The very element of the game of cards is unfairness. There is no equality except among entire novices, and more than one-half of the amateur players are secret gamblers. That this is the case, the book of Mr. Green will offer convincing proof, and the exhibitions he has already privately made, and purposes to make publicly, are of such a character that any one who runs may read. There are, however, other effects concerning more immediately the inward man, worthy of public attention.

There is a proverb, homely indeed, but true as most proverbs, which tells us that money easily made is rapidly spent—that man,

doomed by the behests of the Almighty to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, fails to profit by what drops gently within his grasp. The ravens fed Elijah at the time that he needed most their aid, but he had won the right to that assistance by years of prayer and thankfulness. It is vain to expect that wealth to prosper which is taken from the earnings of our neighbors; and in this world of ours, where cunning makes might, he who by his wit rifles his neigbhor of wealth, is not less a robber than he who in the silence of night steals upon the fold of another, or the bandit who, in the open road, despoils his neighbor of the produce of his toil. There is, too, in the gambler's life a feverish excitement, a fierce and angry contest, which unfits him for the calmer enjoyments—which makes of him, as it were, a beast of prey, and an Ishmaelite, the hand of whom, lifted against society, provokes against himself every man's anger. It is difficult, indeed, "to kick against the pricks." Like Torpeia, the gambler must succumb beneath the accumulating weights heaped on him from those, the opinions of whom he has defied while he ministered to their depraved appetites. Everywhere a Cain, everywhere condemned, even by menials, he drags out a miserable existence, until the arrival of that time which will come at last, when the mind loses its brightness, and the right hand its cunning, and death overtakes its victim, consigning him to a future life more miserable, if possible, than the existence he has led.

Sweet sleep is the consequence of labor; the harder be the toil of man, the more will he enjoy this blessing, sufficient of itself to recompense us for the labor which has purchased it. He little knows the human heart, however, who deems that this is a boon the gambler can grasp. It is true he toils—it is true he expends upon his unholy pursuit labor which would win for him, if virtuously applied, honor and respectability. The apothegm, "he prayeth best who toileth most," is also true; but he reaps no benefit from it. Like those, in the words of the parable, who sow in the whirlwind and reap in the storm, what should be his blessing is his curse.

We are not yet done with the gamblers, and trust that Mr.

Green will find it convenient to give in public some of the instructions and expositions with which he has delighted and astounded numerous private parties of eminent and influential citizens, for some weeks past in this city.

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56. EDITORIAL.

From the Philadelphia Courier.

THE DISCUSSION ON GAMBLING.—The discussion between Messrs. Green and Freeman, on the subject of gambling, closed on Saturday evening last, and in such a manner as to lead us to hope that the champion of the vice, as he at first represented himself to be, is more than half converted to the doctrines of his reformed antagonist. Be that as it may, his defence, such as it was, was virtually abandoned, Mr. Freeman, at the close, confining himself to denunciations of the existing law, as not being sufficiently stringent, and the right of every man to do as he pleased with his own things, so long as he did not entrench upon the rights of his neighbors. But even this point, which, as we have before said, he argued with considerable ingenuity, he also abandoned when he announced that he would himself deliver a lecture on Wednesday evening, and offer arguments against the vice of gambling, having, heretofore, only claimed his right to practice it. This was, indeed, a most impotent conclusion—"the right to practice a most degrading vice!"

Before the close of the meeting, the parties settled a point which had been in dispute in relation to certain tricks practiced by gamblers with cards, Mr. Green fulfilling to the letter a promise which he had made to the audience on the previous Saturday evening. The *denouement* is thus related in the *North American*: Mr. Freeman had brought a pack of cards of his own selection and preparation, and Mr. Green objected that this could hardly be considered fair, and said that he should prefer the appointment of a committee to provide cards and superintend the experiments. Upon this Mr. Freeman commenced declaiming in a triumphal tone against his antagonist, but Mr. Green cut him short by stating that he was willing to proceed with the cards that Mr. Freeman had brought.

Mr. Gibbons then took the pack and marked it with a pencil, so that he might be sure of recognizing it. Mr. Green then took them from him, shuffled them a moment with his hands under the table, and showed them to Mr. Gibbons, who pronounced them the same he had marked. Mr. Green then dealt them in separate heaps, and Mr. Gibbons turned up the faces, and showed the audience that each of the thirteen heaps contained the four aces, four kings, four queens, and so on down to the four duces. The cards were then shuffled, and Mr. Green ran them off, the backs being upward, so rapidly that the eye could scarcely follow the motion of his fingers, naming each card as he threw it off, and making but *one* mistake in the whole fifty-two cards! This extraordinary feat was received by the audience with acclamations, as being most convincing proof of the power of gamblers to perform the swindling deceptions with cards that Mr. Green has charged upon the nimble-fingered fraternity.

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57. EDITORIAL.

From the New York Tribune, Sept. 18, 1848.

GAMBLING.—To secure good without doing good—to acquire wealth without creating any—to obtain something for nothing—this is the erring aspiration of half mankind. Ignorant of the elemental law which unites labor indissolubly with beneficent acquisition, or madly hoping to circumvent Omnipotence and evade that law, the great majority are at all times intent on acquiring wealth and enjoying luxury virtually if not avowedly at the expense of others. They would fare sumptuously, but on the products of others' toil, not considering that exercise, (more properly exertion,) is as necessary to the enjoyment they covet as the viands which alone engross their attention. Yet, without the adequate and well-balanced exertion of all man's powers and faculties, appetite palls, health fails, and the fancied enjoyment loses its zest, its essence. What remains is

> "Like Dead Sea fruits, that tempt the eye,
> But turn to ashes on the lip."

This, man in his blindness, his grossness, his greediness, will not see, or seeing will not realize and lay to heart. Hence the passion for gambling which corrupts trade, degrades labor, and poisons the very life-blood of society, drawing family after family to utter wreck and ruin.

But though gambling can never be wholly eradicated until our social laws and maxims shall be recast in the mould of a purer and higher wisdom, yet some of its baser and more fatal forms and manifestations may be measurably, if not wholly, abolished. There will still be gambling in stocks, in goods, in lands, in the chances of peace or war, &c., &c., but the grosser and unredeemed exhibitions of the vice must flee before the light shed by inquiry and demonstration. The veriest simpleton in the land could not be ass enough to stagger into a gambler's den and there bet money on faro or other games if he really knew the fact that he had not a chance in the world of winning a dollar except as the swindlers disguised as gentlemen and combined to fleece him might think best to let him, in order in the end to strip him more surely and utterly. The country merchant with well-filled pocket-book, the clerk just dipping into dissipation and his employer's money-drawer, steps into the theatre or tip-top refectory to enjoy an evening hour, and there quite accidentally makes the acquaintance of a Southern gentleman or city blood who proposes a drink, a smoke, and a stroll, which terminate probably the first night at a sumptuous brothel, the next or the next at a superb gambling-den, as was the absorbing design of the decoy-duck from the first. He, poor wretch, was perhaps liberally educated and portioned, and once imagined himself a gentleman; but falling into temptation and evil courses, he was himself decoyed into one of these fitly termed "hells," there stripped of every farthing, and sent forth desperate and diabolic—a bankrupt and a villain. Soon, impelled by necessity and the horrible fascination of gambling, he became the accomplice and pimp of his destroyers, sharing their feasts and their orgies, and paying his way while learning their arts by decoying the unwary into their toils. But his victim knows nothing, suspects nothing, of this; he does not even think of gambling, except, perhaps, to a trifling amount; he

has visited the den to "see life." But he throws down a dollar in acknowledgment of the civilities shown him, and wins; doubles it and wins; and perhaps goes home the first night with blood boiling, brain on fire, and a hundred dollars of other men's money in his pocket. The next night, or soon after, he meets his "friend" again, is persuaded (if he needs persuasion) to "follow up his luck;" again enters the infernal precincts, and is undone. Whether he is played through two or three nights more, or finished at once, is immaterial; the hook is in his jaws, and though he may flutter and flounder he cannot escape. He is doomed.

Now, preaching or threatening will not reach the marrow of this evil. Nothing will eradicate it which does not demonstrate that the wish to acquire without recompense what is properly another's, is as well a blunder as a crime. But this demonstration is a slow, laborious process; the pupil must unlearn about all the world has ever taught him, and learn something better in its stead. Taking men as they are, and leaving them as they are, the only antidote to gambling is occular, absolute demonstration that against the practiced gambler the novice or occasional player has not a shadow of chance to win except as his antagonist may see fit to let him—that utter ruin is the inevitable result of his continuing to play. He who would hold out against such demonstration must be already demented and thoroughly bent on his own destruction.

The arduous and perilous work of opening the eyes of the community to the horrible mysteries of gambling, was commenced some years since by J. H. Green, who, in boyhood and destitute orphanage, had been forced, by seeming necessity, into association with gamblers—had been initiated into, and ultimately became an adept in their nefarious arts, and had thus aided in bringing many to ruin. At length, disgusted, penitent, and self-abhoring, he forsook the guilty craft, made restitution of his plunder, so far as he was able, united with a Christian Church, and commenced the work of opening the eyes of the uninitiated to the swindling nature of the games, ostensibly of chance, by which gamblers despoil their victims. Having been some time engaged in the

manufacture and sale of playing cards, he knows, and can prove, that they are almost or quite never honestly made; that the manufacturer is nearly always an accomplice of the gamblers, and that all his cards are privately marked, so that he who has paid for the marking, and procured them to be put in the market at low rates, in order to force their sale and general use, can at all times distinguish by a glance at the backs either the whole or all those most important in the game he professes to play. Then boxes from which cards are dealt in the game styled "faro" (a very common game on which thousands after thousands are daily staked and quickly lost) are full of fraudulent devices, whereby the banker or dealer is enabled to give himself the winning cards whenever he thinks fit to do so. Add to this the immense advantages which an eye and a memory trained to incredible feats, whereby the thorough gambler knows from a glance the relative, position of each card—a sense of touch so exquisite that he can soon distinguish each card by the edge alone—and a sleight-of-hand so amazing that he can deal with apparent fairness to each player around the board precisely such a hand as he chooses. Thus, as between the practiced gambler and the novice or honest player there is no fragment of chance, but a simple game of plunderer and plundered. He who plays with a gambler has no more chance of winning in the long run, than in an attempt to dig gold from the drifting sand, or distil it from the waters of the ocean.

Mr. Green has steadily pursued for years the work of exposing gambling throughout those sections where the vice is most prevalent; and his representations have induced the Legislatures of several States to pass stringent and effective laws for its suppression. He has just planted himself in our city, for a determined campaign, which he proposes to follow up by an appeal to our Legislature this winter, for the passage of a law similar to those which have greatly diminished the prevalence of gambling in Pennsylvania, Kentucky, and Ohio. Deeply impressed with the necessity and urgency of some action on this subject, and especially of exposing to general familiarity and reprehension, the true nature of gambling, as carried on in several hundred scarcely

secret establishments throughout our city, whereof our thousands of embezzlers, swindlers, drunkards, counterfeiters, and burglars, are nearly all graduates, we entreat the philosophic and virtuous to countenance and encourage Mr. G. in his enterprise, by bringing their sons to be taught the folly, the madness, of ever venturing into a gambling den, by inviting him to meet private parties at their houses, and by purchasing and disseminating the works wherein he has laid bare the mysteries and fearful iniquities of the gambler's calling. Every day adds to the number of its victims, though timely admonition would save them. Let each do his part toward saving all who are as yet uncorrupted.

58. GAMBLING LAW OF KENTUCKY.—Steamboat travellers in the West will do well to read this law, and remember that over one thousand miles of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers are subject to the laws of Kentucky—likewise, that the States of Ohio, Indiana, and Pennyslvania have similar laws. The travelling community, we hope, will bear in mind the 8th section.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky*, That if any person shall keep a room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat, or float, to be used or occupied for gambling, or shall knowingly permit the same to be used or occupied for gambling; or if any person, being the owner, superintendent, or agent, of any room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat, or float, shall rent the same to be used or occupied for gambling, the person or persons so offending, shall, on conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not less than fifty, nor more than five hundred dollars; and if the owner, his or her superintendent, or agent, of any room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat, or float, shall know that any gaming-tables, apparatus, or establishment, is kept or used in such room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat, or float, for gambling and winning, betting or gaining money, or other property, and shall not forthwith cause complaint to be made against the person so keeping or using such room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat, or float, he or she shall be taken, held, and considered to have knowingly permitted the same to be used and occupied for gambling.

Sec. 2. If any person shall keep or exhibit any gaming-table, establishment, device, or apparatus, to win or gain money, or other property of value, or to aid, assist, or permit others to do the same; or if any person shall engage in gambling, for a livelihood, he shall be deemed and taken to be a common gambler, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be imprisoned and kept at hard labor in the penitentiary, not less than six months, nor more than three years, and be fined, at the discretion of a jury, not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, to be paid into the treasury of the county where such conviction shall take place, for the use of common schools therein, to be divided among the accepting school districts in such county, in proportion to the number of taxable inhabitants in each district.

Sec. 3. If an affidavit shall be filed with the magistrate, or police judge of any town or city, before whom complaint shall be made of an offence against any provision of this act, stating that the affiant has reason to believe, and does believe, that the person charged in such complaint has upon his person, or at any other place named in such affidavit, any specified articles of personal property, or any gaming-table, device, or apparatus, the discovery of which might lead to establish the truth of such charge, the said magistrate or judge shall, by his warrant, command the officer who is authorized to arrest the person so charged, to make diligent search for such property and table, device, or apparatus, and if found, to bring the same before such magistrate or judge; and the officer so seizing shall deliver the same to the magistrate or judge before whom he take the same, who shall retain possession, and be responsible therefor, until the discharge, or commitment, or letting to bail of the person charged; and in case of such commitment, or letting to bail of the person so charged, such officer shall retain such property, subject to the order of the court before which such offender may be required to appear, until his discharge or conviction. And in case of the conviction of such person, the gaming-table, device, or apparatus shall be destroyed, and the property shall be liable to pay any judgment which may be rendered against such person; and after the payment of such judgment and

costs, the surplus, if any, shall be paid to the use of the common schools aforesaid; and in case of the discharge of such person by the magistrate or court, the officer having such property in his custody, shall, on demand, deliver it to such person.

Sec. 4. If any person, called to testify on behalf of the State, before any justice of the peace, grand jury or court, upon any complaint, information, or indictment, for any offence made punishable by this act, shall disclose any fact tending to criminate himself in any manner made punishable by this act, he shall thereafter be discharged of and from all liability to prosecution or punishment for such matter of offence

Sec. 5. It shall be lawful for any justice of the peace, chief magistrate of any municipal incorporation, or judge of any court of record, upon complaint, upon an oath, that any gaming-table, establishment, or apparatus, or device, is kept by any person for the purpose of being used to win or gain money, or other property, by the owner thereof, or any other person, to issue his warrant, commanding the sheriff or constable, to whom the same shall be directed, within the proper jurisdiction, after demanding entrance, to break open and enter any house or place wherein such gaming establishment, apparatus, or device shall be kept, and to seize and deliver the same to the clerk of the Circuit Court, who shall keep the same to the next term of the court, and the judge of the court shall then, if there be no necessity for keeping the property to be produced on the trial of an offender against this act, have a jury summoned to try the fact, whether the property taken be used or was made for gaming; and if the finding shall be, that the property was made or used for gaming, the court shall order the property to be broken up and sold, and the proceeds shall, after the payment of costs, go into the treasury of the county for the use of the common schools.

Sec. 6. If any person or persons shall, through invitation or device, persuade or prevail on any person or persons, to visit any room, building, arbor, booth, shed, tenement, boat or float, kept for the use of gambling, he or they shall, upon conviction thereof, be held responsible for the money or property lost by such invita-

tion or device, and fined in a sum not less than fifty and not more than five hundred dollars.

Sec. 7. It shall be the duty of all sheriffs, constables, and all county and commonwealth attorneys, to inform and prosecute all offenders against this act; and upon refusal thereof, they shall pay a fine of not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars.

Sec. 8. *If any commander, owner, or lessee of any boat or float shall knowingly permit any gambling for money or property on such boat or float, and does not immediately prevent the same, he or they shall be taken, held, and considered to have knowingly permitted the same to be used and occupied for gambling, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be held responsible for the money or property so lost, and fined in any sum not less than one nor more than five hundred dollars.*

Sec. 9. The fines and forfeitures incurred under this act, in any of the cities or towns of this State, for offences committed in the said cities and towns, shall go into the treasury of the town or city, for the use of the free schools thereof.

Sec. 10. This act shall be given in charge to the grand jury by the circuit judges of the several judicial districts, in their respective counties.

Sec. 11. This act shall take effect the first day of June, 1848.

Sec. 12. That any person or persons who shall be guilty of dealig "faro," or any other banking game, shall be held and deemed a common gambler, according to the provisions of the second section of this act.

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59. A CARD FROM THE INHABITANTS OF NEW HAVEN.

TO THE PUBLIC.

It is known to many of the citizens of New Haven, that several meetings of gentlemen have recently been held in this city, with reference to the alarming increase of dram selling in this community, and the consequent prevalence of intemperance and kindred vices in our midst.

At the last meeting above referred to, held at the Orange Street Lecture Room, on the evening of the 9th instant, the following

preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, which were subsequently ordered by the committee therein named to be published;

WHEREAS, The illegal sale of intoxicating drinks has of late very greatly increased in this city, there being, as is understood, not far from two hundred shops and tippling houses, where liquor is sold in violation of law; and,

WHEREAS, These violations of the law have produced a great increase of drunkenness among us, and are extensively connected with gambling, with an alarming prevalence of licentiousness and a systematic desecration of the holy Sabbath, as well as with night brawls and disturbances of the public peace;

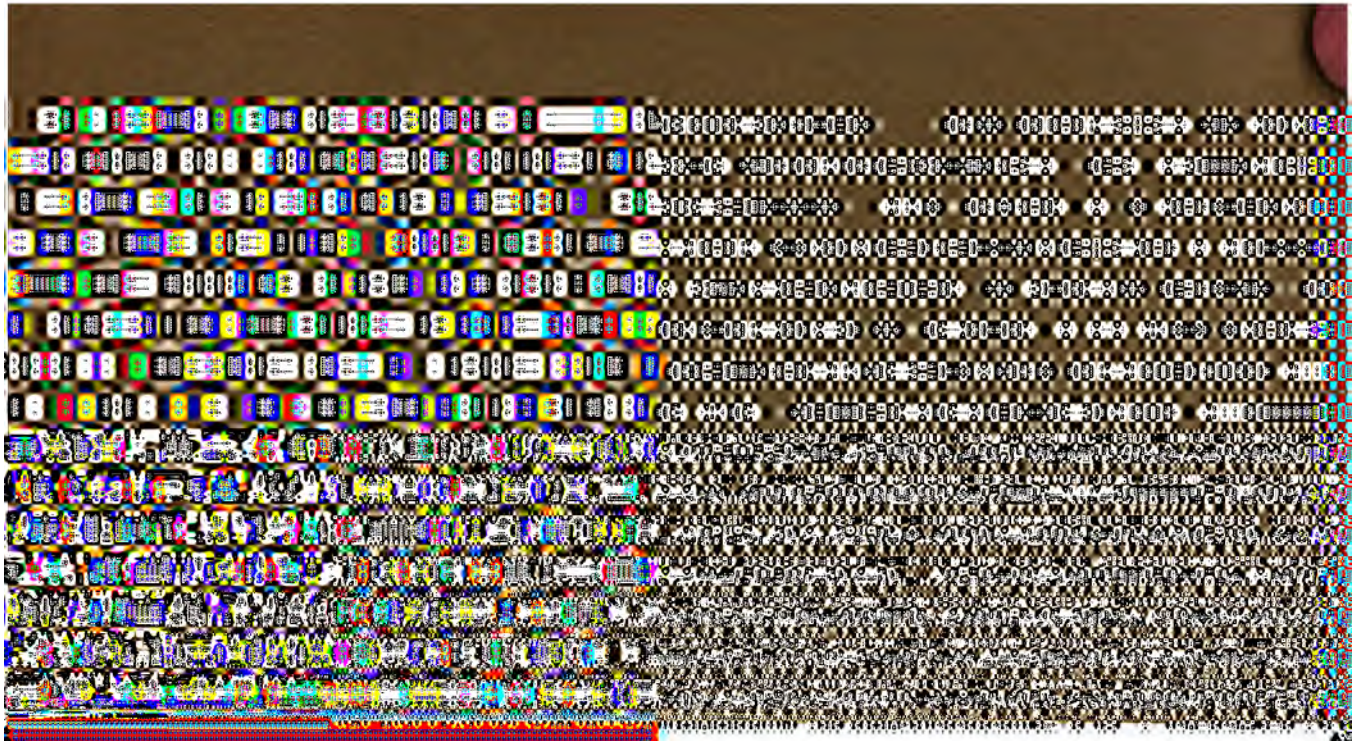
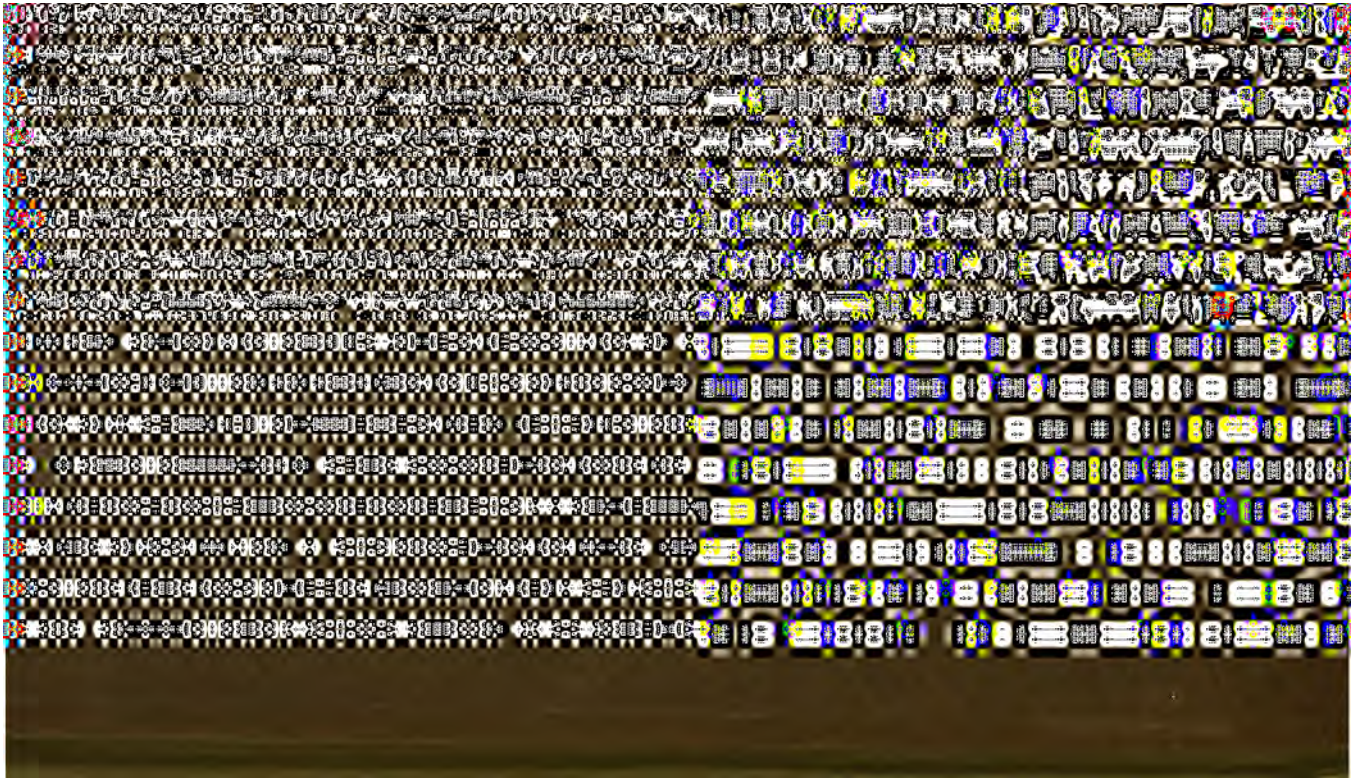
Therefore, *Resolved*, As the sense of this meeting, that the friends of morals and of public order are called upon to unite in the manifestation of a public sentiment on this subject, which shall secure the suppression of these disorders and the enforcement of the laws.

Resolved—That with a view to this object a committee be appointed, whose duty it shall be to labor for the removal of these evils by an exertion of moral influence, and by an appeal, when necessary, to the officers of the law.

Resolved—That this committee consist of the following gentlemen, viz.:

HENRY ALLING,
CHARLES ATWATER,
ELIHU ATWATER,
HORACE ANDREWS,
ISAAC ANDERSON,
JAS. S. ARNOLD,
JAMES BREWSTER,
NATHANIEL A. BACON,
WILLIAM BROWN,
EVERARD BENJAMIN,
JOHN W. BARBER,
DAVID W. BUCKINGHAM,
JEREMIAH BARNET,
ELI W. BLAKE,
JOEL B. FOOT,
E. T. FOOT,
LEWIS FITCH,
JOHN W. FITCH,
LEVI GILBERT, 2D.,
ELIAS GILBERT,
HEZEKIAH GORHAM,
LEVERETT GRISWOLD,
ABIJAH HOYT,
GILBERT J. HINE,
HENRY HOTCHKISS,
GEORGE HOADLEY,
PHILEMON HOADLEY,
WOOSTER HOTCHKISS,

HENRY M. BIDWELL,
J. B. CARPENTER,
FRANCIS S. COLLINS,
LEGRAND CANNON,
TIMOTHY P. CHAPMAN,
RUSSEL CHAPMAN,
MATTHEW G. ELLIOT,
WM. H. ELLIS
GEORGE LINES,
TIMOTHY LESTER,
MARCUS MERRIMAN, JR.,
SIDNEY S. MORSE,
ANSON MOODY,
ALFRED S. MONSON,
CALEB MIX,
JAMES M. MASON,
MAJOR MOULTHROP,
JOHN MERRIMAN,
SMITH MERWIN,
JOHN G. NORTH,
GEO. OLMSTED,
DENISON OLMSTED,
ASAHEL PIERPONT,
HENRY PECK,
JOHN PECK,
JAMES PUNDERFORD,
FREDERICK S. PARKER,
ELIAS PIERPONT,
STEPHEN D. PARDEE,
HENRY B. HARRISON,
N. S. HALLENBECK,
ELI IVES,
N. B. IVES,
JOHN L. JOHNSON,
CHARLES A. JUDSON,
WM. JOHNSON,
CHAUNCEY JEROME,
R. S. JOHNSON,
JONATHAN KNIGHT,
J. G. E. LARNED,
CHARLES B. LINES,
CHARLES ROBINSON,
BENJAMIN SILLIMAN,
GEO. F. SMITH,
ALEXANDER STORER,
HARRIS SMITH,
THOMAS R. TROWBRIDGE,
AMOS TOWNSEND, JR.,
SIDNEY A. THOMAS,
ABRAM A. THOMPSON,
ATWATER TREAT,
HENRY N. WHITTELSEY,
HENRY WHITE,
ALFRED WALKER,
CYPRIAN WILCOX,
JOSEPH WOOD,
JAMES WINSHIP,
JAMES M. WISWELL,
WYLLYS PECK.

In discharge of the duties imposed on them by their fellow citizens, the committee would earnestly appeal to those who are engaged in these violations of law, to stop where they are. They have no desire to bring down on any one the penalty of violated law. Let these abuses now cease, and the community will be satisfied. They will not be satisfied on any other terms. The amount of poverty, wretchedness, crime, and dishonor to our city, resulting from these violations of law, is too great to be longer endured. There is a force of public sentiment in this community that can put an end to these disorders. Sustained by that sentiment, the committee will now proceed with the work committed to them by their fellow citizens.

New Haven, August, 1849.